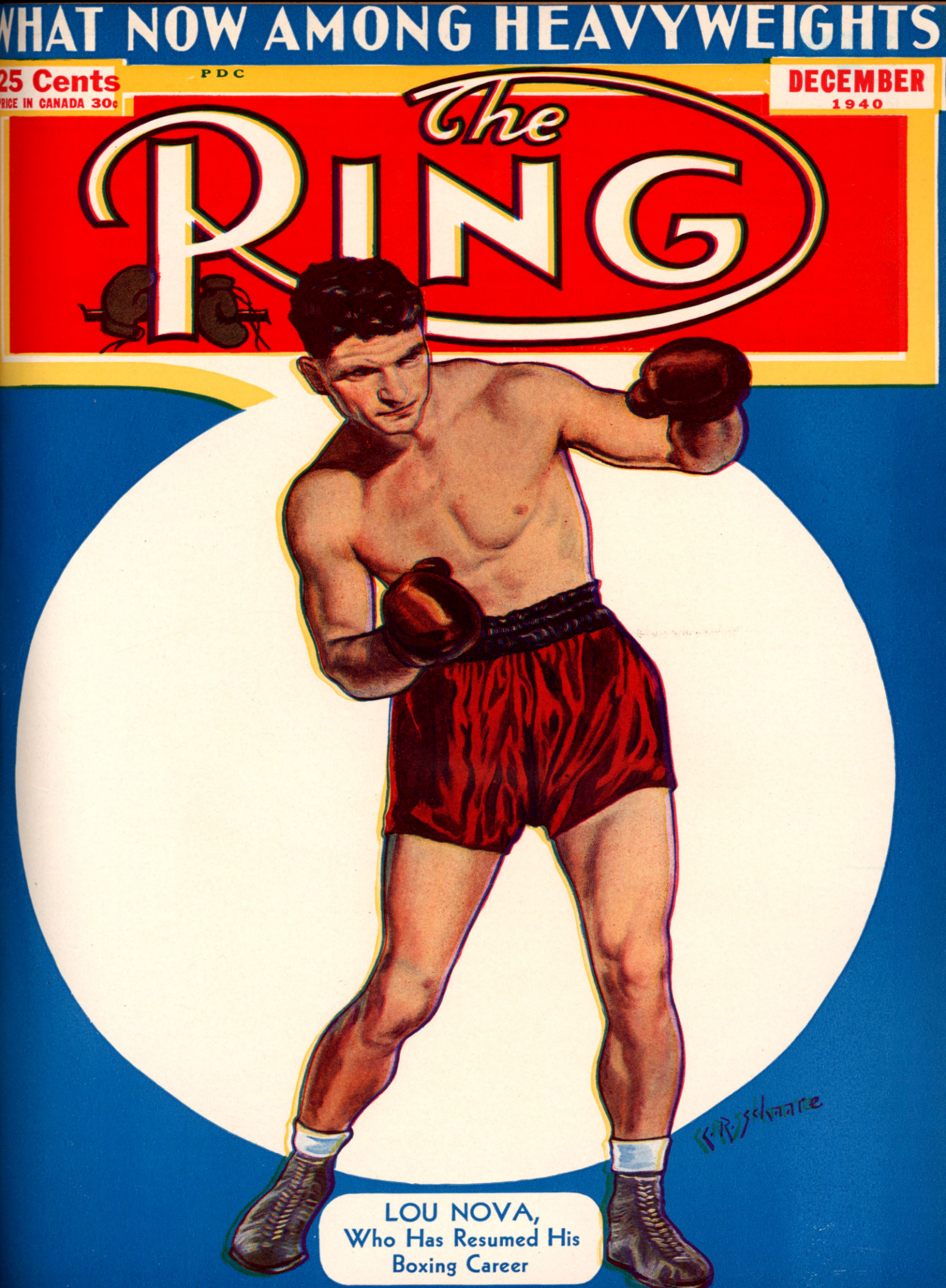
WHAT NOW AMONG HEAVYWEIGHTS

25 Cents
PRICE IN CANADA 30¢

PDC

DECEMBER
1940

The RING



LOU NOVA,
Who Has Resumed His
Boxing Career

The Ring Book Shop

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN ARCADE, 307 W. 49th St. Corner 8th Avenue, New York City.

Books for the Boxer, Trainer, Promoter, Second, Boxing, Wrestling and Jiu Jitsu Fan.

BIOGRAPHY, FICTION, HISTORY

Black Dynamite—The History of the Negro Race in the Prize Ring from 1782 to 1938.

First Volume, from the Molineauxs to Peter Jackson. Price $1.50.

Volume II—Life story of Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong. Price $1.50.

Volume III—The Three Black Aces—George Dixon, Joe Gans and Joe Walcott and several contemporaries. Price $1.50.

Volume IV—The Fighting Furies—Jack Johnson, Sam Langford and their contemporaries. $1.50.

Galento the Great. By Joseph J. Donovan. Price, $1.00.

Brandy for Heroes. By Jack Kofoed. Price $3.00. The biography of John Morrissey, famous pugilist of 1860-1870.

From Milo to Londos. The story of wrestling from 2000 B.C. to 1936. By Nat Fleischer. Price, $3.25. De Luxe Edition.

Jack Dempsey, The Idol of Fistiana—The story of the greatest fighter of recent years. Revised Edition to 1936.—By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.25

"Round by Round"—An Autobiography. By Jack Dempsey. The story of his life as told by himself. Price $2.50

"Relief to Royalty." The story of the career of Jimmy Braddock. By "LUD."—Price $1.25.

Amazing Story of James J. Braddock, by James Lambert Harte. Price $1.00

"Ruby Robert." The life of Bob Fitzsimmons. By Bob Davis. Price $1.00

The Solid Man of Sport—The Life of William Muldoon. By Ed Van Every. Price $2.00.

Joe Louis, Man and Superman. By Ed Van Every. Price $1.00

The Roar of the Crowd. By James J. Corbett $1.25

Gene Tunney, The Enigma of the Prize Ring—by Nat Fleischer. Cloth bound, many photographs. Price ..... 75 cents

Ten and Out—(A History of Boxing)—By Alexander Johnston. Regular $3.50—Our price, $2.50.

Ring Lardner's 5 Volumes of Unparalleled Fiction. Regular Price $15.00. Our Special Price 5 Vols. for $3.00.

In and Out the Ring (Life of Jack Johnson). By Jack Johnson. Regular Price $2.00. Our Special Price $1.00

Black Prince Peter, the life of the great Peter Jackson. By A. G. Hales. Price $1.50

Bohun Lynch's Prize Ring—De Luxe, Limited Edition. Each numbered. Regular Price $30.00. Our price $7.00 and 50 cents for postage.

BOUND VOLUMES OF THE RING

Only one copy, 1927 left ..... Price $15.00. 1928, $13.00; 1929, $12.00; 1930, $12.00; 1931, 1932, 1933, $11.00; 1934, $10.00; 1935, 1936, 1937, $8.00; 1938, $7.00; 1939, $7.00.

RECORD BOOK

The Old Timers Record Book. Containing records of old time fighters up to 1907 only. Price $1.00

BOOKS ON WRESTLING

Revised—New Second Edition—Modern Wrestling, Its Methods and Its Holds. By Jack Curley and Nat Fleischer. With special chapters on "Training Hints by George Bothner" and Frank Gotch's Famous Holds illustrated and Explained. Price $1.00

Wrestling, Intercollegiate and Olympic. By Henry A. Stone. Price $3.00.

Complete Science of Wrestling. By George Hackenschmidt. 70 full-page illustrations. $1.65

Scientific Wrestling. By George Bothner. Price ..... 50 cents

The Text Book of Jiu Jitsu, as practiced in Japan. By S. K. Uyenishi ..... Price $1.75

Jiu Jitsu and other methods of self-defense. By Percy Longhurst ..... Price 75 cents

Judo—30 lessons in Modern Science of Jiu Jitsu. by Shozo Kuwashima $2.50

The Art of Ju Jitsu. Scientific Defense for everybody. By E. J. Harrison. Endorsed by Prof. Yukio Tani ..... Price 50 cents

BOOKS ON BODY BUILDING

Weight Lifting—By Bob Hoffman. 208 pages. Heaps of illustrations ..... Price $2.00

The Way to Live in Health and Physical Fitness—By George Hackenschmidt $1.15

Thomas Inch's Book on Strength with special Chapters on Weight Lifting ..... Price $1.40

Endurance. By Earle Liederman. Regular Price, $2.00. Our Price $1.25

Super Physique, Body Building Bar-bell Course. By Siegmund Klein. Highly illustrated $1.00

Maxick's Muscle Control. Price $1.50

Weight Lifting. By W. A. Pullum $1.50

BOXING BOOKS

Training for Boxers—New 4th Revised Edition With a Foreword by Jack Dempsey. By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00

Scientific Blocking and Hitting and Other Methods of Defense. By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00

How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer. By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00

How to Box—With a Foreword by James J. Corbett. By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00

How to Referee and How to Judge a Fight. By Nat Fleischer $1.00

The Technique on How to Become Scientific in Boxing. By Eddie Toy Price 75c

Favorite Ring Tricks of Freddy Welsh. Bombardier Wells and Jem Driscoll $1.00

Ring Strategy and Tactics $1.00

Scientific Boxing. By Tommy Burns $1.00

Boxing Through the Slow Motion Film. By C. Rose. Price $1.15

The Straight Left and How to Cultivate It. By Jem Driscoll. Price $1.00

Modern Boxing. A Guide to Present-Day Methods. By Bombardier Billy Wells $1.00

Hitting and Stopping. By Jimmy Wilde. Price $1.00

The Art of In-Fighting. By Frank Klaus. Revised by Jim Kenrick. Price $1.00

Text Book of Boxing. By Jem Driscoll $1.40

Out-Fighting. By Jem Driscoll $1.00

Ringcraft. By Jem Driscoll $1.00

Prof. Attila's 5-pound Dumb-Bell Exercises. Price ..... 15 cents

My Methods. By Georges Carpentier $1.15

Spaulding's Boxing. "The book for amateur boxers." Price 75 cents in U. S.; 80 cents in foreign countries.

No Books Sent C.O.D.
Don't send cash. Send money order.

The Three Greatest Books on Boxing Ever Published

Endorsed by the greatest critics of boxing, the stars of the roped square, men who know all there is to be known about boxing, training and seconding.

The New "TRAINING FOR BOXERS"

With a foreword by the greatest of modern fighters, Jack Dempsey

Containing the following chapters not in the old training book: 1—Your body and how to care for it. 2—Muscle tensing. 3—How to Gain Weight. 4—What a Trainer should know. 5—Sound advice to the beginner. 6—What a boxer should do on the day of a fight. What he should eat before a fight. 7—How to strengthen the skin of the hands and face. 8—How to overcome heart stitches, pains in the groin. 9—How to build up endurance. 10—How to punch the bag. 11—How to skip the rope. 12—Rubdowns. All for only $1.00.

"HOW TO BOX"

(With a Foreword by James J. Corbett)

New—Revised 4th Edition

Latest, revised Fourth Edition. Several new features. The Beginner's Daily Workout, showing just what you should do at various times of the day when in training and Things A Beginner Should Know. Invaluable information which you should know. **Price $1.00.**

PLEASE USE THIS COUPON:

The Ring Book Shop, Madison Square Garden Arcade, New York, N.Y.

Enclosed please find { $3 / $1 } for which send me Nat Fleischer's
Money Order for
"How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer"
"How to Box" "Training for Boxers"

Please mark books desired.
No books sent C.O.D.

Name .....
(Print)

Street Number .....

City ..... State .....

REVISED EDITION

"How to Second a Boxer and How to Manage a Boxer"

(The American Way) with a foreword by William A. Brady, is making a hit with fight managers and promoters and boxers. Every manager and second should have a copy and study its contents.

Nothing like it ever published. Contains heaps of valuable information for boxer, trainer and second. The chapter devoted to the medical end, the first-aid department of a second's job, is worth ten times the cost of this book. Only $1.00 for a book that teaches you all a handler of a boxer, amateur or professional, need know. Also all a fight manager should know.

For the Boy in the Service . . .

The Conscription Bill has passed.

Thousands of boys who like to see and read about boxing, are now in the service for at least a period of one year.

Others by the thousands will soon follow.

You who are ardent followers of the fistic sport, can help these boys, your own son or your friends, to keep abreast of boxing throughout the world, to have several hours of enjoyable reading matter in camp, by sending them a copy of this magazine, THE RING, monthly.

Make the boys at camp happy by subscribing for them for a year, to the magazine you know they will enjoy while away from home.

There is only one way they can obtain THE RING in camp—through a year's subscription. See that your own boy or your friend gets that subscription.

They'll find in each issue, reports from all over the world, in addition to timely photographs, interesting articles by world famous boxing scribes and editorial comment covering the world's most important items on boxing.

Almost twenty years ago THE RING MAGAZINE had its birth and during that time, it has developed into the staunchest supporter of boxing in the world. Its eyes have swept the universe in search of news, photographs and the unearthing of worth-while talent that made it possible for boxing to have its international contests.

THE RING brings to its readers each month that which it is difficult to obtain through the daily papers. The boys in camp will cherish THE RING.

We know that you enjoy THE RING. Now let the boys in camp share that pleasure with you.

THE RING is the Boxers' Bible—nowhere in the world is there a magazine like it. Our Editor and his staff are recognized for their knowledge of boxing. That's why you get the best.

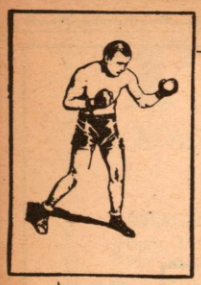
Fill out the coupon on this page. Send it with $2.50 to Nat Fleischer, THE RING, 307 West 49th Street, and he will see that your son or friend will receive THE RING for one year at his camp.

Name of boy in service .....

Camp where he is stationed .....

Company or Outfit .....

City ..... State .....



The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

(Trade Mark Registered in U. S. Patent Office) (Copyright, The Ring, Inc., 1940—All Rights Reserved)

Vol. XIX DECEMBER, 1940 No. 11

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

Cable Address—"NATRING"—New York

CONTENTS

BRITISH CRAVE FOR SPORTS RESULTS	Frank Tinsley	3
THE REFEREE:	Daniel M. Daniel	4
BAER SAVES BOXING	"The Ring" Editor	6
CRACKED HANDS	Right Cross	9
ZIVIC'S NOVEL ATTACK WINS	Nat Fleischer	10
THUMB-NAIL SKETCHES—James J. Jeffries, Sam Langford and Georgie Abrams		13
WINNING STRATEGY	Hype Igoe	14
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS: (Editorial Comment)		16
ALMOST, BUT NOT QUITE	Robert V. McMenimen	18
SHADOWS OF THE PAST	The "Sportsman"	21
MAX RETAINS LEAD	Ted Carroll	22
MAKING THE GRADE	Eddie Borden	24
NEW FACES	Fred Eisenstadt	26
IN OUR QUESTION BOX		29
FOOTLIGHTS LURE BAER	Harvey Thorne	30
NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD	Eddie Merrill	34
PACIFIC COAST WRESTLING	Bernice Sandboe	36
WRESTLERS IN THE SPOTLIGHT	Al Mayer	38
"THE RING" BOXING RECORDS—Buddy Baer, Billy Conn and Henry Armstrong		40
LETTERS FROM OUR READERS		48

IN RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES	Tom Ephrem	28
A CORNER IN THE FISTIC MARKET	Eddie Borden	46
BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK	Eddie Borden	50
BOXING IN WARTIME CANADA		47
IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS, IN SYRACUSE RINGS, AS SEEN IN NEW ZEALAND, CANADIAN TOPICS		51
PHILADELPHIA NOTES AND BOXING IN MAINE		52
IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER AND IN RHODE ISLAND		53
TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN, by John S. Sharpe AND BOXING IN CUBA		54
IN CHICAGO, HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN		55
IN THE COAL FIELDS, SOUTHERN OHIO JABS AND CLEVELAND CHATTER		56
KANSAS AND VICINITY, MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON, NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS		57
IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA	Harry E. Winkler	58
COVERING NEW ENGLAND, HOLYOKE NEWS		60
IN AND AROUND SAN FRANCISCO	Sheridan Brown	61
SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH, BUFFALO, N. Y., AND KENTUCKY NEWS		62
WISCONSIN NEWS, IN MINNESOTA RINGS, ARKANSAS FLASHES AND FANFARE FROM MISSOURI		63
CONNECTICUT NEWS, ROCHESTER BOXING NOTES		64

In Our Next Issue

Who was the cleverest middleweight of recent years? You have your guess. Compare it with that of Hype Igoe, the veteran scribe who has seen every fighter of note in the last forty years. Read what he has to say in his comparison of stars of the past compared with the cream of the present day lot.

Hobo Battlers? Ever hear of them? They helped keep the sport alive in many parts of the middle and far west in pre-commission days. Let Don Gallagher tell you about these picturesque characters.

Recent fights of national importance showed the boxing scribes as a poor lot of "pickers", as for example in the case of Henry Armstrong vs. Fritzie Zivic. Ballyhoo plays a big part in the forecasting of fight results. George T. Pardy will give you some inside dope on this phase of the boxing game.

New York will be the scene of another championship fight, that in which Ken Overlin, recognized by that state as world middleweight crown wearer, will face the hard-hitting Steve Belloise. For an analysis of that affair, read Nat Fleischer's ringside report.

Daniel M. Daniel, New York's versatile sports writer, will continue his interesting "Referee's Comment", and Eddie Borden, America's closest observer of boxers, will give you the lowdown on the boys' performance in all divisions.

In addition, there will be heaps of pictures of your favorites and the month's best bouts.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.

Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Europe is 30 cents. All subscriptions should be mailed to THE RING, Madison Square Garden 307 W. 49th Street, New York, N. Y.

The Ring, Inc., 29 Worthington Street, Springfield, Mass.
Subscription Editorial and Executive Offices—Madison Square Garden 307 W. 49th Street, New York City—Telephone Circle 7-3845
Send subscriptions to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, New York City.

Sole British Distributors of The Ring Magazine, Atlas Pub. and Distributing Co., Ltd., 18. Bride Lane. Fleet Street. London. E. C. 4. England.

Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor.
Daniel M. Daniel, Secretary. Advertising Manager, D. P. Riker, Madison Square Garden, New York City.

Price—25 cents per copy in United States, 30 cents in Canada. Subscription Price—$2.50 per year in United States and possessions; Cuba, Panama and Mexico, $3.25; Canada, $3.50. Other countries, $4.00 in U. S. currency.

Entered as second-class matter January 17, 1933, at the Post Office at Springfield, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at New York, N. Y.

Printed in the U. S. A. by PHELPS PUBLISHING CO., Springfield, Mass.

British Crave for the Sports Results from the U. S.

American Athletic Activities Still Interest Britain—War Has Not Stopped Their Coverage—English Have Time to Read About Boxing, Tennis, Hockey and Baseball

By A. FRANK TINSLEY

Reuters Sports Editor for North and South America.

THE majority of Americans may not be aware of it, but American sports today are doing their bit to help the people of Great Britain in their hour of trial, by providing them with something else to read about besides the daily columns of war news in the English newspapers.

Some weeks ago, while I was covering the middleweight fight in Madison Square Garden between Steve Belloise and Ceferino Garcia, a spectator in the ringside seats asked me the destination of my story. To his obvious surprise, I told him it was London, whence it would go to newspapers throughout the British Isles and to distant parts of the Empire. "What," he said, "do they bother about fights over there with a war on their hands!"

A similar remark was made to me by an American sports writer at Forest Hills recently when I was covering the United States Men's and Women's National Singles tennis championships. Germany's ruthless bombing of England was going full blast as he spoke to me, and the writer did not disguise his surprise that the British should be the least bit interested in American tennis matches at such a time. In fact, I think more than one of my colleagues in the press box was surprised to see me at Forest Hills this year.

* * *

BUT it may interest American sports followers to know that the British press has continued to publish sports news from the United States, in peace time always the biggest source in the world of such news, ever since war began. The scarcity of paper pulp has caused quite a considerable reduction in the size of the British newspapers in war time. Whereas, for instance, a paper published sixteen pages in pre-war days, it now prints only eight. And because of this, there has had to be some curtailment in the volume of the sports stories sent from America, to conform to the space available.

I can think, however, of no sports events covered in the Reuter service to Britain before the war that have been eliminated since it started. In fact, in the case of ice hockey, and this in order to provide the Canadian troops now in England with news of the progress of the clubs they knew and followed before they went overseas, there has been a marked increase in the number of results carried.

Britain is not a baseball-minded country, but even as I write this article, the daily story on the World Series is going over the wires to London, as it always did in peace time.

Since September 3, 1939, when Mr. Chamberlain told the world that Great Britain was at war with Germany, there has scarcely been a major fight held in the United States on which cabled coverage has not been made to London for the benefit of British fight "fans." Seventy-five percent of the major fights have been cabled. The remainder have been written up as mail stories. On Joe Louis's heavyweight title fights I have personally cabled blow-by-blow accounts to England, although it must be admitted that this form of reporting has had to be somewhat skeletonized in view of the lack of newspaper space mentioned earlier.

It would take more than a few German bombs and shells to snuff out British interest in American sports. It has always been intense. During my ten years of covering sports in this country I have cabled hundreds of thousands of words abroad on every phase of athletics. Boxing, I might add, has always led in point of interest.

* * *

SO the British people today still like to pick up their morning newspaper and read about what happened in this fight or that tennis match over here the day before. A story of the tennis matches, the polo games, a title fight, still helps to keep alive the memory of the days when in many sports British athletes vied with American for honors in international games that had as their stakes cups, medals and purses, rather than human lives and property as is the case in the grim game being played across the ocean today.

It is natural, too, that British sport "fans" should want to know how the fortunes of the several English women tennis players, who have been competing in this country since before the war, are faring. On that lovely summer afternoon at Forest Hills this year, when Miss Valerie Scott of England played Miss Alice Marble, and Miss Mary Hardwick of England played Miss Helen Jacobs in the semi-finals of the women's singles championship, German bombs were falling on London (it was night time over there then) but complete coverage of the games was cabled, that the English people might read about them the next morning. In fact, at the end of one of the stories, I received a cable from head office asking for additional descriptive coverage.

The men's singles final between Bobby Riggs and Don McNeill was equally well, if not even a little more fully, covered. Britain wanted to know what was happening to its Wimbledon champion, Riggs.

* * *

WHILE on the subject of sports in America, I should like to say that I know how much the British people appreciate the way the American sporting world has already done its bit to help the great charitable work now being done over here, in a thousand ways, to aid Great Britain in her fight to preserve democracy. Golfers have generously given their services in matches played for war relief funds.

The stars of this great polo-playing nation have done likewise. Athletes in other branches of sports have contributed to the cause—the cause of smashing Nazi-ism and at the same time keeping America free from the horrors that have already enveloped a large section of Europe. None of these kindly acts will be forgotten by the British people when victory is finally theirs—which it will be. They can't miss.

Neither the bombings nor the tremendous preparations in the British Isles to repel any attempt at invasion by Hitler have stopped sports from being carried on to as great an extent as possible there.

Cricket matches were played throughout last summer, while this autumn and winter soccer, the football game most extensively played in Great Britain is still being played during the week-ends, although for various reasons the league schedules have had to be reduced. The Grand National, England's greatest steeple-chase classic, was held, as was the annual Oxford-Cambridge boat race.

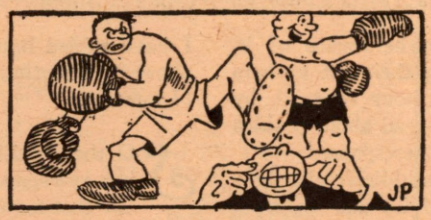
(Continued on page 33)

THE REFEREE:

IT seems the heavyweight division just cannot get a real break. I mean a break that would mean something for the future of the classification, something that would mean a shot in the arm for the entire game of boxing.

Before the Max Baer triumph over Pat Comiskey in one round, the Jersey Irishman looked like the answer to the fans' prayers. He had color, he was aggressive, big, strong, a quick learner. He seemed to have everything a heavyweight needed in the preliminary stages of his career.

It yet may turn out that Comiskey will be the answer. But right now we are confronted with the fact that he was knocked out in short order by a man thirty-two years of age, a man who had seen his best days, who could not be regarded as a worthy opponent again for Joe Louis.



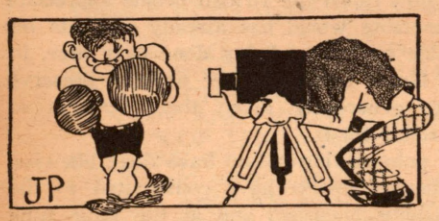
It may be that what looked like a boner by Mike Jacobs was the height of acumen. When Mike permitted Comiskey to get away from him and let the Baer-Comiskey fight go to Jersey City, the writer felt that Jacobs had made a serious blunder. Mike had decided to concentrate on Billy Conn, and the Louis connections did not see eye to eye with him. They believed Comiskey had better possibilities. And, Comiskey yet may turn out a richer proposition for Joe than the 174-pound Conn could be worked into.

However, judging the matter on evidence that stands out right now, Jacobs certainly called the turn. Now all that Mike has to do is to make Conn the sort of fighter Conn thinks he is, the thousands of friends of Conn believe he is, and Mike hopes he is. Off Conn's fight with Bob Pastor, I did not think he had a ghost of a chance with the world's champion. But after the Fritzie Zivic triumph over Henry Armstrong, who can tell about fights and fighters any more?

* * *

LET me return to the Baer fight with Comiskey. In the first place, Max went into the ring with tremendous confidence. When he announced he would take the Irishman in a few rounds, he meant it. The scribes felt it was some more of the Gascon in Max. But the victory over Tony Galento had rebuilt Max's confidence, and he got it into his head he could whip them all.

All except Joe Louis, of course. Baer never had the idea he could whip Joe and I know he hasn't that idea now, much as he may holler for another meeting with the Negro title-holder.



Baer took the ring against Comiskey with confidence, with rebuilt strength, with determination. In the first seconds, Comiskey let go his right. He hit Baer smack. Baer said to himself, "Gee whizz, this guy just hit me with everything he had—and I didn't even feel it. Can this be possible? Is this Pat's hardest punch? Why, old man Galento hit harder than that. This is pie. I can finish this bird in the first round. No use fiddling around and getting mussed up—and wasting the best part of the evening. Let's go."

So Max cut loose and the first thing the customers knew, Comiskey, the colorful, the potential contender, was knocked out by this thirty-two-year-old former champion.

That's all there was to the Baer-Comiskey fight. Max was right about Comiskey's punch. It hasn't accumulated enough dynamite yet. Pat will have to start all over again. He is only a kid, and this knockout may turn out the best thing that ever happened to him. Comiskey has a resilient psychology, and should rebound from this setback. However, that is in the future.

LET us look at what is before us. To rely too much on the future is dangerous. How many times has this future turned us down in boxing?

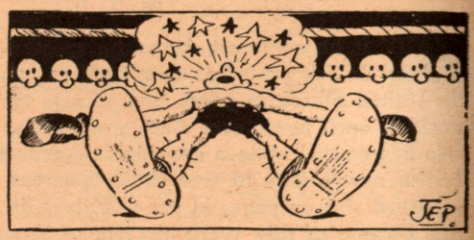
First, there is Joe Louis, not getting any younger—getting richer and maybe softer. He won the title June 22, 1937, and so he has been champion three and a half years. He looks good for another three years, anyway. A very tough guy, and willing enough to fight anybody—just so long as the receipts promise something substantial. He is finished fighting just for the sake of defending the title.

Then there is Baer. Once champion, now what you could call an old man, as fighting men go. This man could have been one of the marvel heavyweights of all time, but when he had his youth and strength, he frittered away his opportunities to become a millionaire. No longer the playboy, he is determined to make up for lost time and opportunities. But the calendar smiles at Max. Too late.

Then we have Billy Conn, who knocked out Pastor. This man is young and made of the stuff out of which champions often develop. But he weighs only 174 pounds, and is not going to be a real heavyweight. He is the greatest 174-pound fighter we have had in some time. But he lacks ten pounds—a most vital, a most essential ten pounds, if he is to be a serious rival of Louis.

Conn lacks the weight, which he never may pick up, and he lacks a clean style. Those low punches with which he weakened Pastor are not true wares for a title contender. Nobody ever came up the ladder with punches below the belt.

Conn says he does not consciously hit low. I believe him. That whipping style of his is conducive to low punches. I want to make clear to correspondents that my inability to become violent over Conn after the Pastor fight did not trace to lack of admiration of Billy, or lack of appreciation of his skill, or to any dislike for the young man.



He has a convincing style and an engaging smile, and if he fights off those playboy tendencies which assail all young men when they are making what some folks facetiously call Easy Money, he will make his way. Of course, I don't think he ever will whip Louis. Not within the next three years. But, Conn has a chance to go places, if he doesn't stumble over the myriad handicaps which bestrew the path of his likes.

Then we come back to Comiskey. He is big enough. He has the weight. If Conn had Pat's heft and strength, Louis would have a serious rival, indeed. Comiskey has potential class. But there is no way of getting into his head or his heart, to discover if he has confidence. The quick knockout by Baer undoubtedly hurt Pat inside. How much, is a problem.

Behind Comiskey there may be more formidable fighters who have lacked Pat's publicity. For example, Red Burman. Here is a big, willing, able, two-fisted heavyweight who could wallop the stuffings of a lot of men who are supposed to be his superiors in ring technique. Burman can hit and he is afraid of no one. Quite likely he could beat Arturo Godoy, who, because he is from Chile, got not only one fight with Louis, but two.

However, the boys fear Red. They feel he is too tough, and that meeting him means a chance to gain little and lose a lot. So Red has to wonder where his next fight is coming from, and Max Waxman just cannot get a big club to book him.

Max Baer's Victory Over Pat Comiskey in One Round Once Again Muddles the Heavyweight Situation

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

At this writing there seems to be a chance that Waxman will persuade Johnny Ray to let Conn meet Burman, and that Max will persuade Mike Jacobs to stage this fight in the Garden.

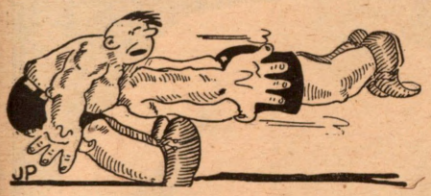
* * *

LOOKING them all over, you can see why I opened this piece with a wail over the game's inability to get a break. There is nothing on which to hang the promise of immediate excitement.

Baer says he must fight Louis—that there is no one else for Joe to encounter. Strictly speaking, Max is correct. Whom is there for Joe to battle?

"Louis will have to come to me eventually," said Baer in New York the other day. He really is going into a Broadway musical comedy.

"Of course, I have been working with another Louis fight as my goal. But Louis needs me more than I need him. I can get along. I can fight from time to time, work in a show. But Louis can't get work, he will get rusty, unless they get me to fight him.



"Funny thing is, I think I can beat him. I am as good as I ever was. Good as I was when I won the title. Well, even better. I have been around some since then, and learned a few things about life—and about Max Baer. I wish I knew then—when I was champion—what I know now.

"I am not going around hollering for that fight, because I know there is nothing else on the card, and Mike and Louis will have to ring me up some day."

Jacobs was sore when Baer went off to fight Comiskey for Jack Kearns. But the failure of Pat to make a fight gave Jack a terrific setback as a promoter in New Jersey.

* * *

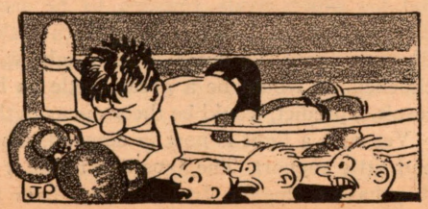
NOW let us move away from the heavies for a while and talk about Fritzie Zivic, who, at the advanced age of 28, knocked out a blinded Henry Armstrong. True enough, until Henry's left eye was closed, he had the fight by so big a margin it wasn't even funny. But Lady Luck, who for so long had smiled on Henry, suddenly turned her back on him. His eye in bad shape, he swung wildly and all the time Zivic kept smacking away at that bad optic.

Thus it came about that one of the five Zivics, famous in ring history, became the world's welterweight champion virtually in the sere and yellow of a career which up to the Armstrong fight never had presented Fritzie as a serious bidder for the title.

The fight proved how uncertain the game is, and warned all critics against counting out a man in advance, no matter how much a second choice he appeared at the opening bell.

Armstrong hollers for a return match and Zivic owes it to him. But before Fritzie encounters the Negro a second time, he would do well to get all he can out of the title. For he may not carry it out of the ring in a second fight with Henry.

No, I most emphatically am not predicting that Armstrong would whip Zivic in a return fight. I think Henry would, but I have seen the tremendous effect of a beating on the psychology of what you figure to be a superior fighter.



I never will forget the night Al McCoy knocked out George Chip with a lucky punch for the middleweight crown. They called Al a Cheese Champion. Al took the title in 1914 in the first round. There was a clamor that he give Chip another chance. McCoy fought Chip and George was amazed that he could not whip Al. Chip tried again and again. He could not forget that punch which McCoy raised from the floor, and with which he had been rocked to sleep. So you never can be too sure about things in the ring.

The human mind is a tricky thing. I think that we do not recognize this fact sufficiently in doping things fistic. The average boxer is an impressionistic soul. If he is knocked out by a right cross to the jaw, he will be very wary about right crosses. And while he is looking for the right, along comes a left hook, and it's a knockout all over again.

It is with that in mind that we do not give Baer much chance against Louis. Especially as the years have piled up on Max. Louis once gave Baer a grand shellacking. Max had permitted himself to read the newspapers. He had allowed himself to be talked to by newspapermen who had visited Louis' camp.

It got so that Baer believed that Louis was a murderous invention, got up mainly for the defeat of one Max Baer. The type of fight Baer waged against Louis bore out this impression. Max was not going to get killed.

* * *

ALONG comes Edward Hemingway Borden again. "You made a sarcastic prediction about my man, Buddy Moore, Negro heavyweight, Golden Gloves champion, the Terror of Harlem, the Marvel of the Midlands, the Wonder of the Times We Live In," vociferated Mr. Borden.

"Since you saw Moore win in one round on the Conn-Pastor card, Buddy has knocked out Steve Colucci in four rounds in Jersey City; knocked out Tiger Harris at Newport News in the fourth; and stopped Maynard Daniels in one round at Washington.

"Lest you miss the significance of some of these victories in the wake of the one heat victory over Johnny Sionas on September 6, let me tell you that Harris was chased out of the Louis camp because he got too enthusiastic in his workouts with the champ.

"Let me emphasize that Daniels was regarded as a fine fighter around Washington—and still is. But Moore made him look like a guy putting up billboards for a circus, and doing it after one day's experience with the flour paste. In short, my man Moore is the Terror—"

Your correspondent stopped Borden just in time. Heinie Miller, who saw the Moore fight with Daniels, and who predicted that Moore would be carried out on a shutter, says that Borden's man is, well, the Terror of—. Let it go at that.

Borden came back for a last say. "This man Moore punches harder than Joe Louis. He is coming up more brilliantly than Louis. Don't forget, Joe started with the Golden Glovers, too. This Moore is the Terror—"

You Soldiers, Sailors and Marines

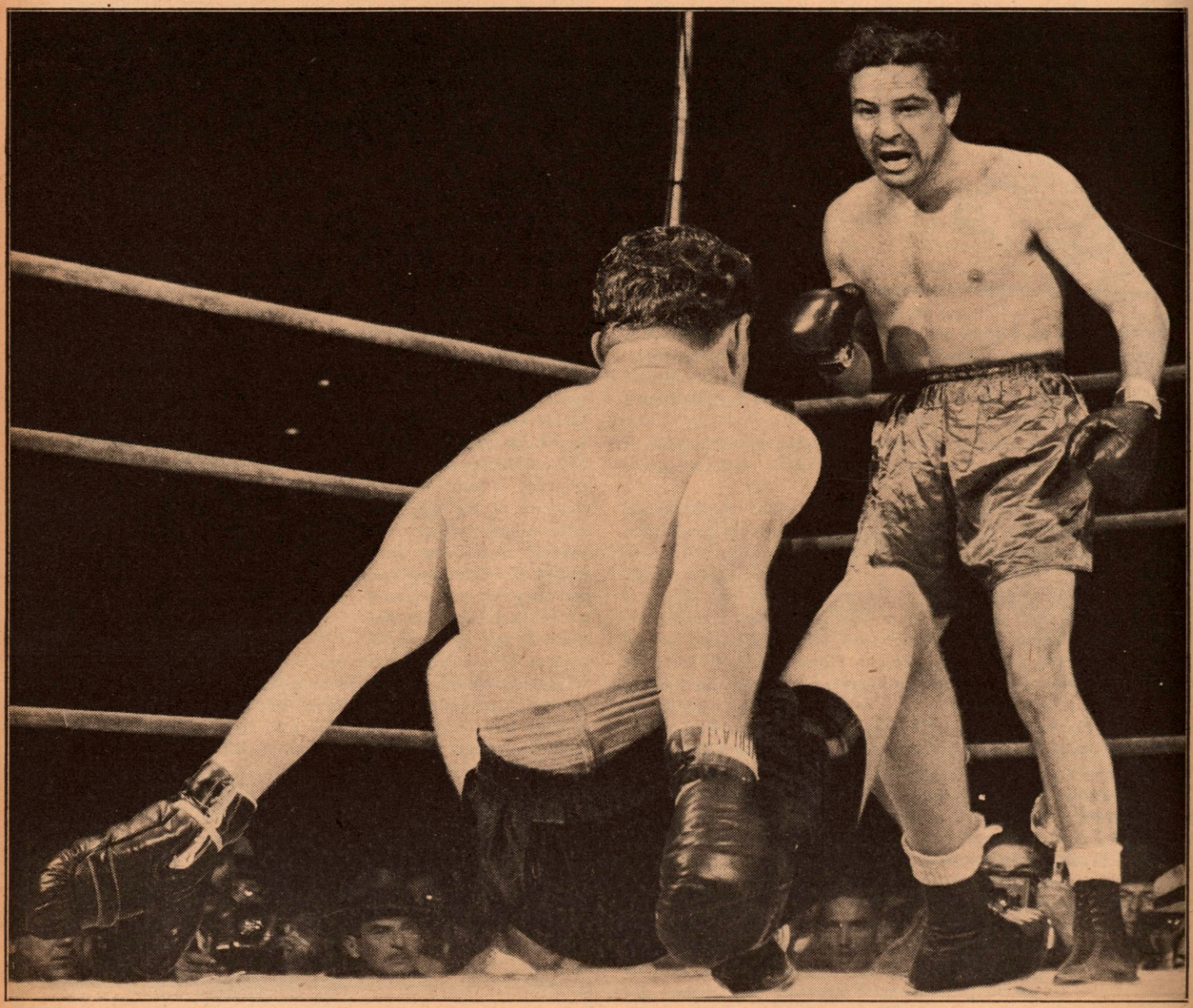
Keep abreast of the times in Boxing by subscribing to

THE RING MAGAZINE

BAER SAVES BOXING

Max, by Knocking Out Pat Comiskey in 2:30 of First Round, Proves Honesty of Sport — Young Jersey Fighter Lacks Experience — Baer Unbeatable When He Finds Opponent's Weakness — Kearns Loses on Big Gamble But Arouses New Interest in the Heavyweight Division

By THE RING EDITOR



Pat Comiskey lands on the canvas after a vicious overhand right-hand punch landed on his jaw. He got up at four, then went down again without being hit and Dempsey counted four more before Pat got to his feet.

MAX BAER, the Playboy of the Ring, demonstrated to a gathering of 19,758 fight fans, who paid $71,147, that his rating as No. 1 challenger for Joe Louis' heavyweight crown is not misplaced, when he clouted Pat Comiskey, most promising of the younger crop, out of the picture at Roosevelt Stadium in Jersey City on September 26 in 2.39 of the first round. The Baer who first disposed of Tony Galento and then Comiskey is the only heavyweight who at this writing can draw beyond the $250,000 gate with the champion. Whether he can take the measure of the Brown Bomber as he did his other rivals remains to be seen, if they are matched. Though I picked Baer to stop both Galento and Pat, I have no illusions about the outcome of a fight with Louis, should that be clinched. It would be a great battle as long as it lasted, but the result, I predict, would be the same as in their previous engagement.

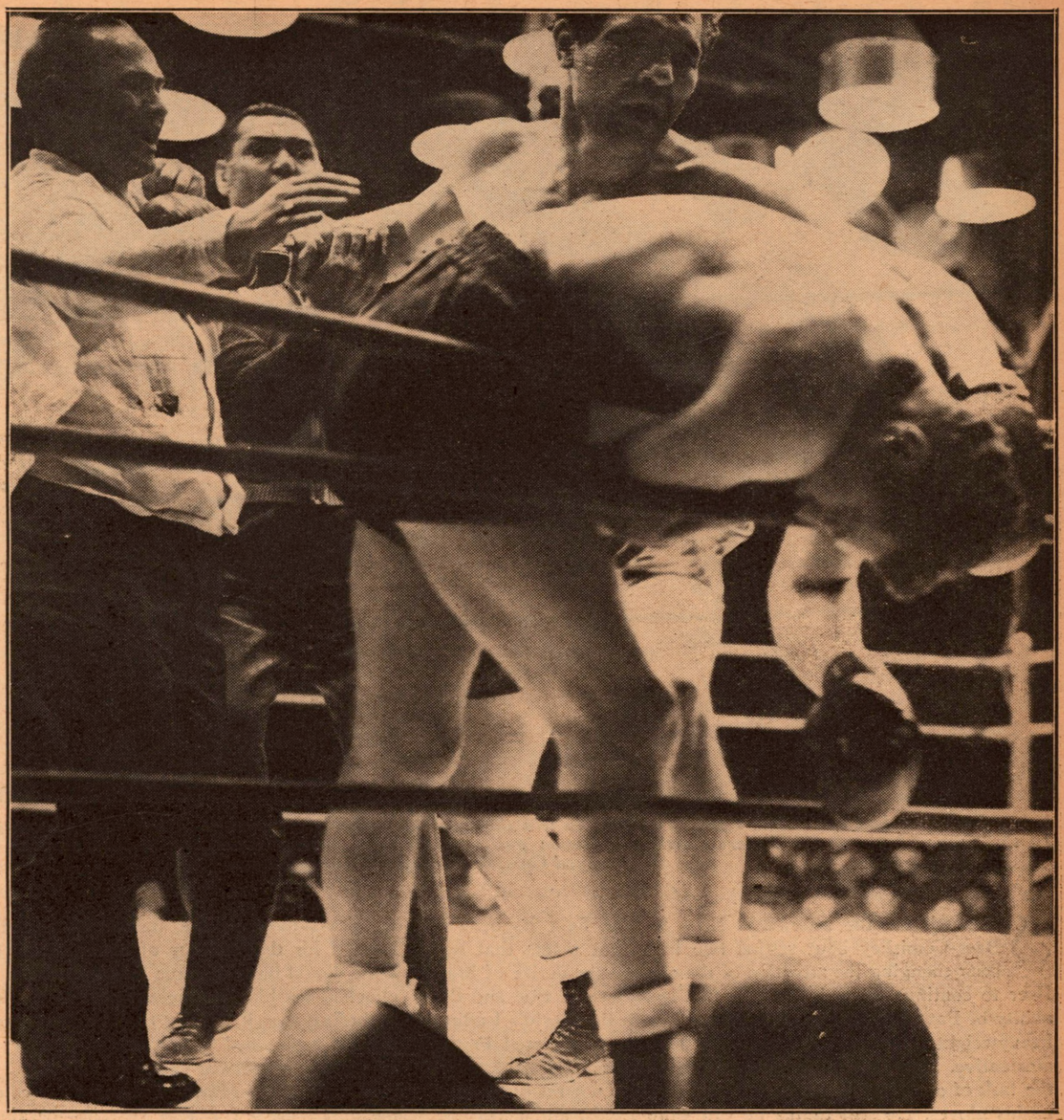
Yet such a fight is now in demand, whereas a few weeks ago it had little support. The fans like to see a slugging match. In Baer they have a slugger. In Louis they have a clever, but exceedingly

hard hitter. Put the two together and you have an ideal heavyweight fight, provided fear does not overcome Baer. Should Conn face Baer, Max, I predict, will do the same to Billy that he did to Comiskey and Galento, if he can retain the fighting qualities and condition he exhibited in his last two fights.

To Jack Kearns, former manager of Jack Dempsey, must go the credit for having revived a deep interest in the heavyweight situation and making it possible for Joe Louis to face an opponent worthy of the challenger's post, with the prospect of the Bomber obtaining, as he has expressed it, "more than mere peanuts for his share of the gate."

Kearns, taking a fling at big time promotion after a long layoff, took a tremendous gamble in guaranteeing Baer $30,000 for the fight with Comiskey, and by doing that, he brought the heavyweight division back to life, but, as was expected, dropped money on the venture.

Despite the big gate, the expenses were too heavy for Kearns to salvage even chicken feed for his troubles. The fight proved one point—given an attractive card, the public will support it.



Here we see the Jersey Irishman draped over the ropes, helpless, after Baer cut loose with another barrage. Pat would have fallen out of the ring had he not been supported by the upper strand. Dempsey came to the rescue and stopped the fight in 2:39 of the first round.

* * *

MIKE JACOBS, who for once since he got a stranglehold on the heavyweight championship was in a position to sit as a spectator instead of a promoter, is the man who benefited most through Kearns' gamble. Mike controls the big shot of boxing—Joe Louis. Anyone eager to fight Joe must do so through Jacobs' promotion, thus without the cost of a sou, Uncle Mike has had the solution to his biggest worry solved for him—a suitable opponent for Louis when Mike is ready to promote it next year.

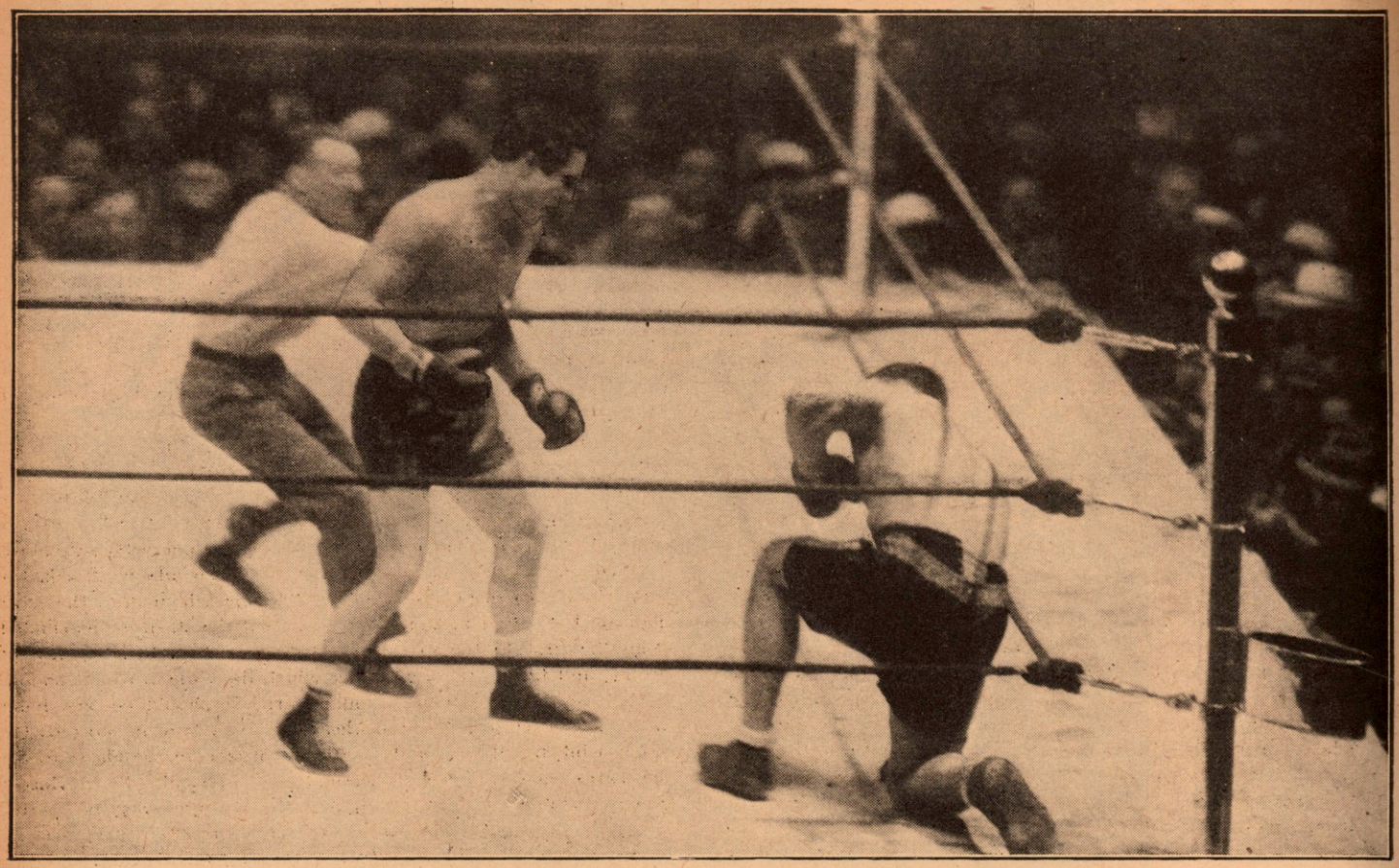
To say that Jacobs stood in Kearns' way, as some in boxing circles have it, is ridiculous. Mike was as anxious to have Kearns' show a success as was Dempsey's former partner. America's ace biggest promoter knew that a sensational knockout by either of the contestants would solve Louis' difficulty as well as Mike's, and the Twentieth Century promoter rooted hard for success. Thus, without exerting himself in the least, without any expenses or worry, the man who guides the heavyweight championship division is the biggest benefactor of his rival's promotion.

The Baer victory was not a hollow one. It was as sensational as was his knockout of Primo Carnera, a triumph that gained for the Californian the world heavyweight title. And because of the manner in which he upset the applecart, knocked the "dopesters" for a severe loss, and clinched his place as top challenger, Max is certain to bring back to boxing the half-million dollar gate which has been missing for quite a spell.

Talk of a million dollar gate in these troublesome times is too far-fetched to deserve any attention. The public simply hasn't that kind of dough to spend, and even if it were on hand, wouldn't spend it with the depression growing deeper and deeper.

A Louis-Baer fight in New York will gross $500,000 now, where it was good for only $200,000 tops before the Comiskey victory. In California, the next best spot for such an attraction, the gross won't be much beyond half that. If Mike Jacobs is as wise as I know him to be, he'll arrange that fight for New York and forget California, Illinois or any other state that seeks it.

Based on the Jersey City returns and the interest displayed in the result, Mike cannot go wrong by offering to Max Baer the percentage he demands for a return fight with Louis. It is the one card the public will pay more to see right now than any other. It is the top heavyweight fight and must command the attention of Uncle Mike if a big gate is what he and Joe Louis are seeking.



When Baer knocked out Primo Carnera in 1934 to win the world heavyweight crown. Is he on the road to regain the championship? In the above photo we see Referee Arthur Donovan pulling Baer away from the helpless Italian, as Jack Dempsey did when he saved Comiskey from the enraged Baer.

SO much for the aftermath. Now for the fight itself. The Baer-Comiskey bout settled two important points that had been engaging the attention of the critics—the desire of Max Baer to continue toward regaining the heavyweight title and the ability of Pat Comiskey to take his place with the world's leading heavyweights, poor as they are. The first was answered in the affirmative. Baer proved by the manner in which he went about the task of annihilating his opponent that he is not ready to hang up his gloves. He still thinks he can whip Louis, and according to his statement to me, and that of his manager, the shrewd Ancil Hoffman, the only reason he turned down the Louis fight for October, was because he refused to sign for the small percentage offered him by Mike Jacobs.

Both insist that Max is as much of a drawing card as is the champion, and though I think that a little far-fetched, we must admit that he is a fine attraction. He is worth every penny he asks for his services against Louis. If Jacobs is seeking the best possible attraction, he'll see it Baer's way and grant him what he demands.

The second query was answered in the negative. Comiskey, as I argued with his mentors and other experts before the battle, was not ready for a wise, battle-scarred boxing veteran as Baer. Pat was at least one year away from such a fight. His previous engagements showed not a man of class as an opponent, and the only fighter of note he met, Steve Dudas, won over him.

Pat, however, should not be discouraged. He still rates, in my opinion, one of the three best prospects among the younger heavyweights. To get to the top, he'll have to start all over again, but that is nothing new in the life of a good fighter. Others have done it and succeeded and I predict Comiskey will follow suit, if he cares to get started again.

* * *

BAER, the former champion of the world, oozed confidence throughout the training period, and that confidence was on display when he entered the ring to test his younger rival. The thirty-one year old veteran who, as a playboy, has had at least ten years more of life, instead of accepting $30,000 to sacrifice himself for the build-up of his colorful young Irish opponent, as some would have it, came through with a sensational victory that clinched for him the highest post as challenger. He proved to the gathering that it is folly to pit a youngster with little experience against a seasoned fighter, despite the fact that in the 2.39 minutes of fighting there was plenty of action.

The clowning Max had changed his colors. He was serious. He meant business for two reasons—because of the unwarranted stories that he had sold out for his guarantee of $30,000, and because he was eager to prove to Mike Jacobs, as he told me, that he and no other fighter had first call as Louis' opponent in a championship fight, provided his terms were met. With his 223½ pounds, an advantage of sixteen over Pat, Baer looked like a Hercules as he faced his rival.

* * *

THEY lost no time getting into action. Pat had been warned to box Max for a few rounds and with a beautiful straight left, he straightened Baer's head as the jabs connected. But Max, snarling—an unusual demeanor for the Playboy—forehead wrinkled, head down, rushed forth and lunged a left to the body. But in coming forward, his face collided with two more straight lefts and reddened.

Those jabs angered Max. A long left crashed against Pat's head. The blow caused the skin to turn crimson red. Then came in rapid succession a right to the body and a left to the body and Comiskey was worried. He rushed into a clinch, from which he was separated, and there followed a whirlwind of action with each fighter tossing punches.

Pat had forgotten his instructions. He was out now to meet the attack with an attack. Furious fighting ensued and in that, Baer's superiority was quickly displayed.

Pat was not afraid. His Irish was up. He didn't quit under the avalanche. He sailed in *(Continued on page 43)*

CRACKED HANDS

Fighters' Dukes Are Often Injured—Swings Largely to Blame for Breaks—Straight Punches Are Most Effective—Joe Louis Most Accurate Hitter Among Present Day Fighters

By RIGHT CROSS

WHAT can a boxer do without the aid of two good hands? The answer is simple—he would not be worth a plugged nickel. A fighter's hands are his greatest assets and the stronger they are, the better the chance for his success. If he is a professional, he must realize that his hands are the means for earning his livelihood and he should therefore diligently care for them and guard them.

The hands are the boxer's working tools and as such they must be kept in the best of condition at all times. Every care should be taken to see that no damage is done and the best way for one to protect the hands from injury is to learn how properly to deliver a punch.

The wail of Richard III, "My Kingdom for a Horse," has been echoed and re-echoed through the centuries. Man does not always want a horse, but situations arise where he believes, did he have but one more advantage, he would have the world on the hip.

A boxer once made the declaration to me that he would give his purse could he have a pair of sound hands for two rounds. He had broken bones in his left hand at least four times in one year.

Broken hands have deprived the ring of more clever men than dissipation, death or reformation. It is likely that but three per cent of the boxers now before the public have perfect hands. Fifty per cent of them at least are unable to fight twenty rounds at top speed on account of their hands, and many of them begin to favor their hands after going but a few rounds.

The best fighting hand is short, thick and heavy. It should be well covered and muscled and calloused by the hardest of manual labor. The long, beautiful hand has no business in the ring, and unless its owner is extremely cautious it will go to pieces in the first hard battle.

* * *

OF course, it is possible to hit so that the hand will not be injured, providing the blow does not land on the back of a head or an elbow, but few boxers take the trouble to acquire the habit of hitting straight. They let go, any way to land, and finally end by having hands which are crippled beyond saving. After they have been taught to understand what hands are worth they grow careful, but that usually comes after the injury is done.

It is likely that the swing which Sullivan introduced has been responsible for more damaged hands than any other blow. Sullivan used to break his hands, and he had the very best and hardest a fighter could wish. The men who have followed Sullivan's system of trying to put their men away by swinging have hands to show for it.

The very plan of the swing is dangerous. The boxer lets go with the arm at full length. There is no chance to turn the hand so that the knuckles land and the result is the side of the hand, thumb and first knuckle are used.

As there is nothing to back up the bones, the blow being on the side and not the end, as if hitting straight, a bad strain or a break follows. It can hardly be wondered at that men who use left and right hand swings are the worst cripples.

The hook is an improvement on the swing. Instead of the arm being straight it is bent at the elbow to give the knuckles a chance to land fair. Theoretically the hook is a perfectly safe blow.

It will be readily understood that the blow which affords the least chance to injure the hand is the one which does the most damage. If the knuckles land fairly, so that the strain is distributed from the first to the last one equally, there is little chance of injury, and this is the very blow which does the work. It should be the very first a boxer should learn. It should become habit with him to be sure the knuckles land. It is true it shortens the reach a bit, but if the hands are to be broken in the effort to get the extra inch in reach it would seem advisable. If the boxer knows no other way of hitting but the straight way, no matter how fast the fight is, he will come out without injury, barring elbow blocks or an unlucky turn of his opponent's head.

* * *

THE champions of to-day are well schooled in the tossing of punches. You don't see them swinging wildly, as a rule. The straightest puncher of the present crop is Joe Louis. He is a member of the stand up school of boxers and as such, like the great Jack Johnson, he strikes straight and true. That's one of the reasons that he hurts his opponents so badly and scores so many knockouts. There is no waste and there is solidity behind the blows.

Take the case of Billy Conn, however, and you have the opposite. Billy, one of the cleverest fighters of recent years, has developed a beautiful left. But he tosses it in a swing that may some day be the cause of such injury that Billy's days may come to an end long before his time for retirement is due.

Henry Armstrong is another fighter whose punches are not direct. They are delivered in what might be termed a half way point. He bores in and throws in punches with both hands, but only about fifty percent hit the mark at a direct angle.

Jenkins is a hitter whose fists land with effect on a straight line. That's where his effectiveness comes in.

Every one of the present day champions has good hands. Likewise the leading contenders. Fellows among the heavyweights like Godoy, Savold, Burman, Pastor,

(Continued on page 33)

The battered and bruised Tommy Farr being consoled by Mike Jacobs following Tommy's fight with Joe Louis. Note the hand with knuckles broken.

ZIVIC'S NOVEL

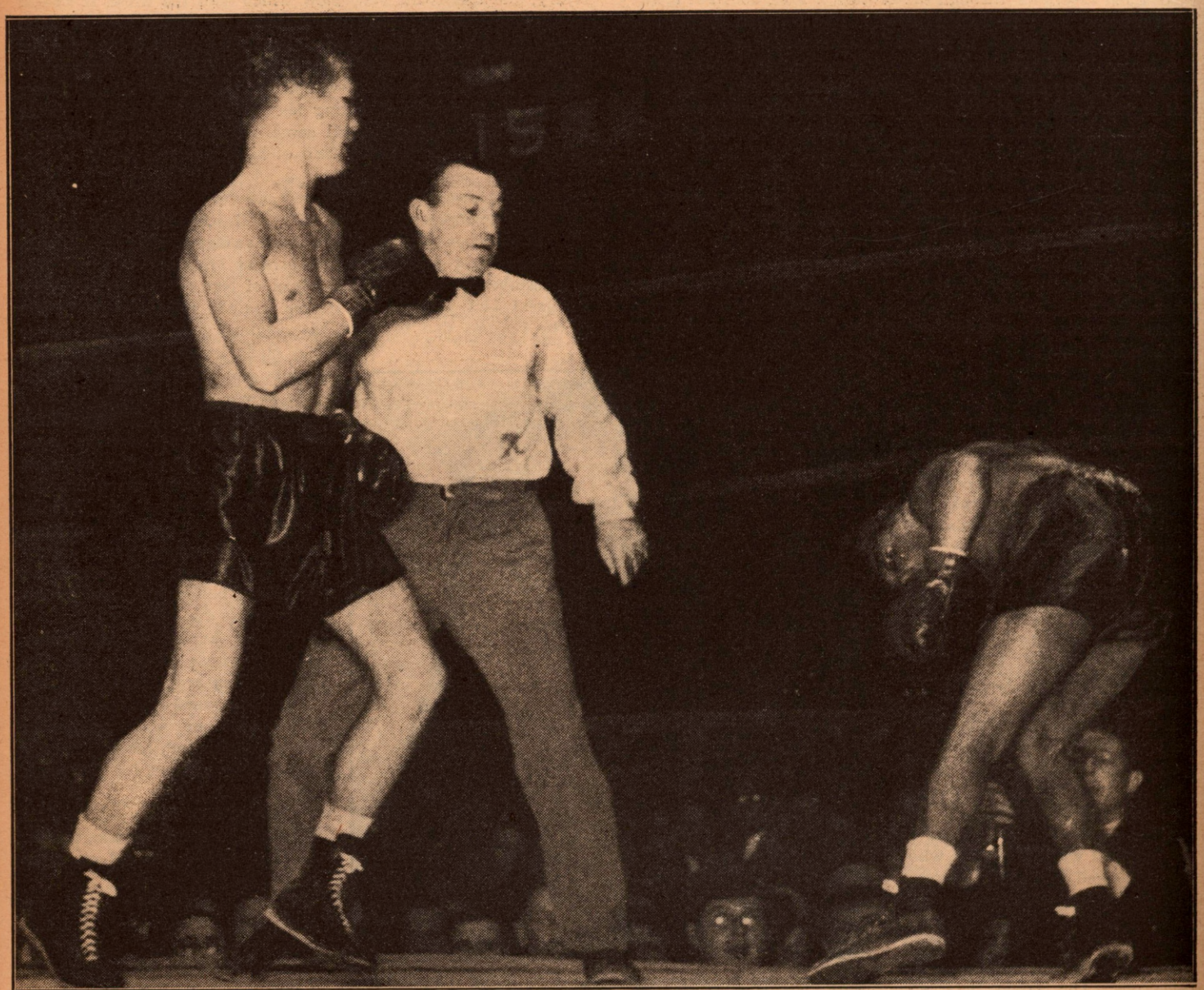
Excellent Pacing With Use of Effective Right Uppercuts Cause Downfall of Henry Amstrong—New Champion Arouses Admiration by Performance

By NAT FLEISCHER

THE use of the uppercut as a great offensive punch was so thoroughly demonstrated by Fritzie Zivic in his welterweight championship fight with Henry Armstrong, that the 12,081 fans who paid $29,212.66 to see the boys in action in the Garden arena, left the House that Tex Built wondering why it is so little used by the majority of top-notch fighters. So well timed were these blows, so effectively did they land on the point of the jaw, that they not only brought to the veteran Pittsburgh welter the world crown but had Henry Armstrong, the sturdiest little battler since the days of Joe Walcott, floundering around the ring, swinging like a gate and so completely on the verge of collapse for four rounds, that even the staunchest admirers of Homicide Hank doffed their hats to the victor. He made a great fight of it.

Few in the Garden arena could believe their eyes as they saw Zivic come from behind and batter a great little champion into submission. The Negro demon who held three world titles, feather, lightweight and welterweight, was shorn of his last crown through the medium of powerful, stinging right uppercuts delivered with a leap. It was a most unusual sight, seeing the ever-aggressive Armstrong subjected to such punishment as never before had been meted out to him.

Regardless of the number of rounds in Zivic's favor, there could be no doubt, even had Armstrong been ahead by a margin of three rounds, that Zivic had won the fight on points. The referee, Arthur Donovan, and Judge Marty Monroe each gave Zivic eight rounds and Armstrong seven, while Judge Johnny Potter had it eight for Zivic, five for Henry and two even. My score card



Armstrong, knocked against the ropes by Zivic, has head between lower strands shortly after fifteenth round gets under way. Referee Donovan comes to the rescue.

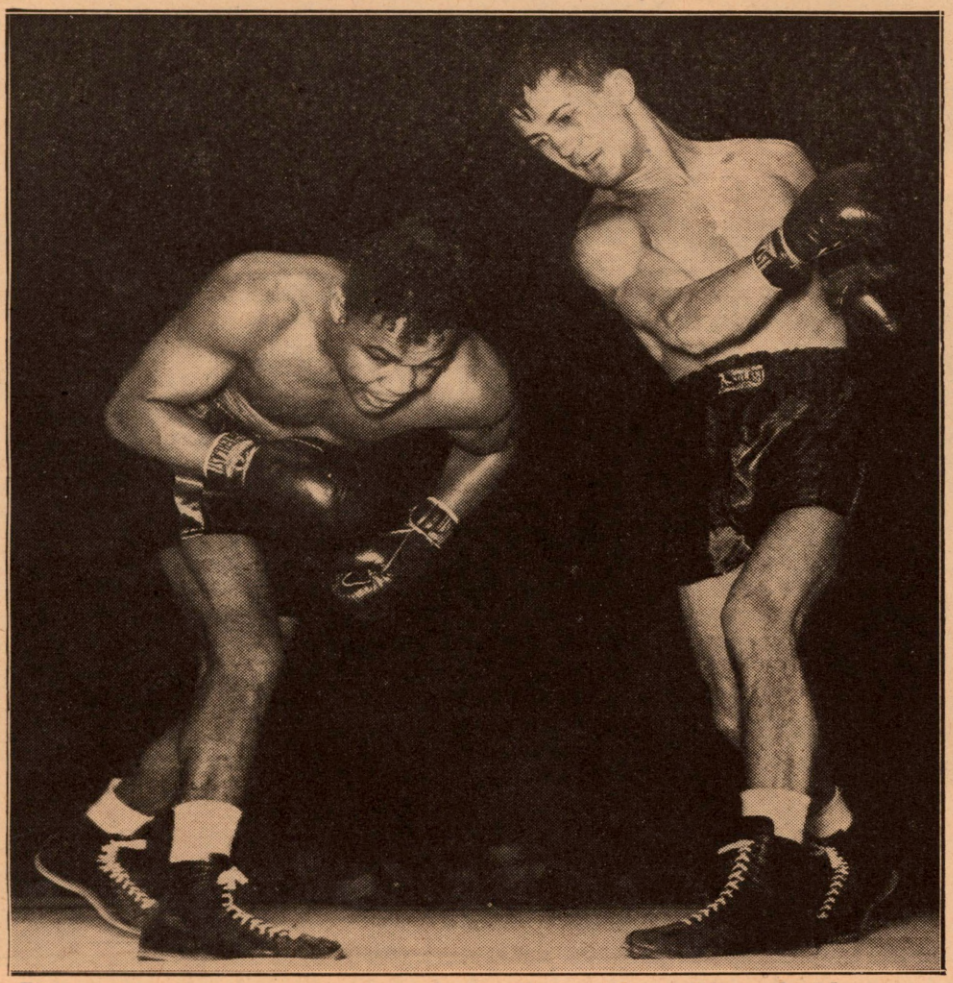
ATTACK WINS

showed Zivic the winner by seven, six and two even, but on points he was in the lead by a margin of 12 points, 81 to 69.

For the first time since he won the feather crown from Petey Sarron, Armstrong was on the canvas. Fritzie dropped him with a right uppercut just as the bell clanged for the end of the fight. The champion landed on his face and had not the bell come to the rescue, he would have been counted out, so helpless was he.

* * *

SELDOM has Madison Square Garden been the scene of such wild acclaim as that exhibited by the fans during the last six rounds and immediately after, when the decision was announced. The cheering was not all for Zivic. In fact, I believe that most of it was for the game, courageous little fighter, who, unable to see from either eye after the tenth, fought desperately, taking all his opponent was sending his way, without giving any ground. The more he was hit, the more aggressive he became, if that can be said of Hank.



Zivic, wasting no time, rushes forward after Henry swings wildly and with a pretty right uppercut, sends Armstrong towards the canvas.

The last five rounds were jammed with thrilling battling, the hair-raising kind, but nothing seen in the famous arena in many years equalled that in the last minute, when Hank made his final, desperate stand, only to collapse. As the final seconds ticked off, Zivic, now chock full of confidence, aware that the fight was his and that the title had changed hands, tore loose like a wildcat. His opponent, blind from cuts and with swollen eyes, came tearing in, in an effort to crowd his man and batter away at his body, Hank's usual procedure.

But where was Zivic? Poor Henry couldn't locate him. Fists flying, he flailed out at his tormentor, but in vain. His blows struck the air. Occasionally he did get close enough to take a shot at Zivic, but before the punch could hit the mark, Fritzie had sidestepped and as Henry came forth he was met with a jarring right uppercut that must have been aggravating to the defending champion.

With only fourteen seconds to go, Zivic hammered the champ against the ropes. Hank's head went between the middle and lower strand and Referee Donovan rushed forth to shield him. Back stepped Zivic, awaiting his prey. Off the ropes came Henry, tottering. He wheeled around and swung wildly, and as he did so, Zivic leaped forth, caught Hank with as pretty a right uppercut as ever had been seen and catching the champion partially off balance, Armstrong pitched forward and landed on his face. It was a solid wallop and for the first time in twelve appearances since he made his debut in New York, Henry was on the floor.

* * *

A FRACTION of a second after he was dropped the bell sounded. The fight was over. The roar of the crowd rent the air. As if by magic, the lights suddenly went out with the passing of the old champion and the crowning of the new.

The fight, like most of the nineteen previous contests in which he had engaged in defense of his title, seemed a sure thing for Armstrong. The odds went as high as four to one, so sure were the gamblers that Zivic, one of the five famous Zivic boys, each a fighter—Pete, 39; Jack, 36; Joe, 33; Eddie, 29, and Fritzie, 26, would be the victim, as had others. It looked easy for Henry.

But Fritzie surprised all hands. The veteran, who had broken the jaw of Ambers a couple of years ago, had solved the style of Armstrong. He seemed to know exactly what to do every time the champ came rushing along. Sidestepping with regularity, he quickly shot up his right and before Henry could get set again, he was met with an uppercut that jarred his brains.

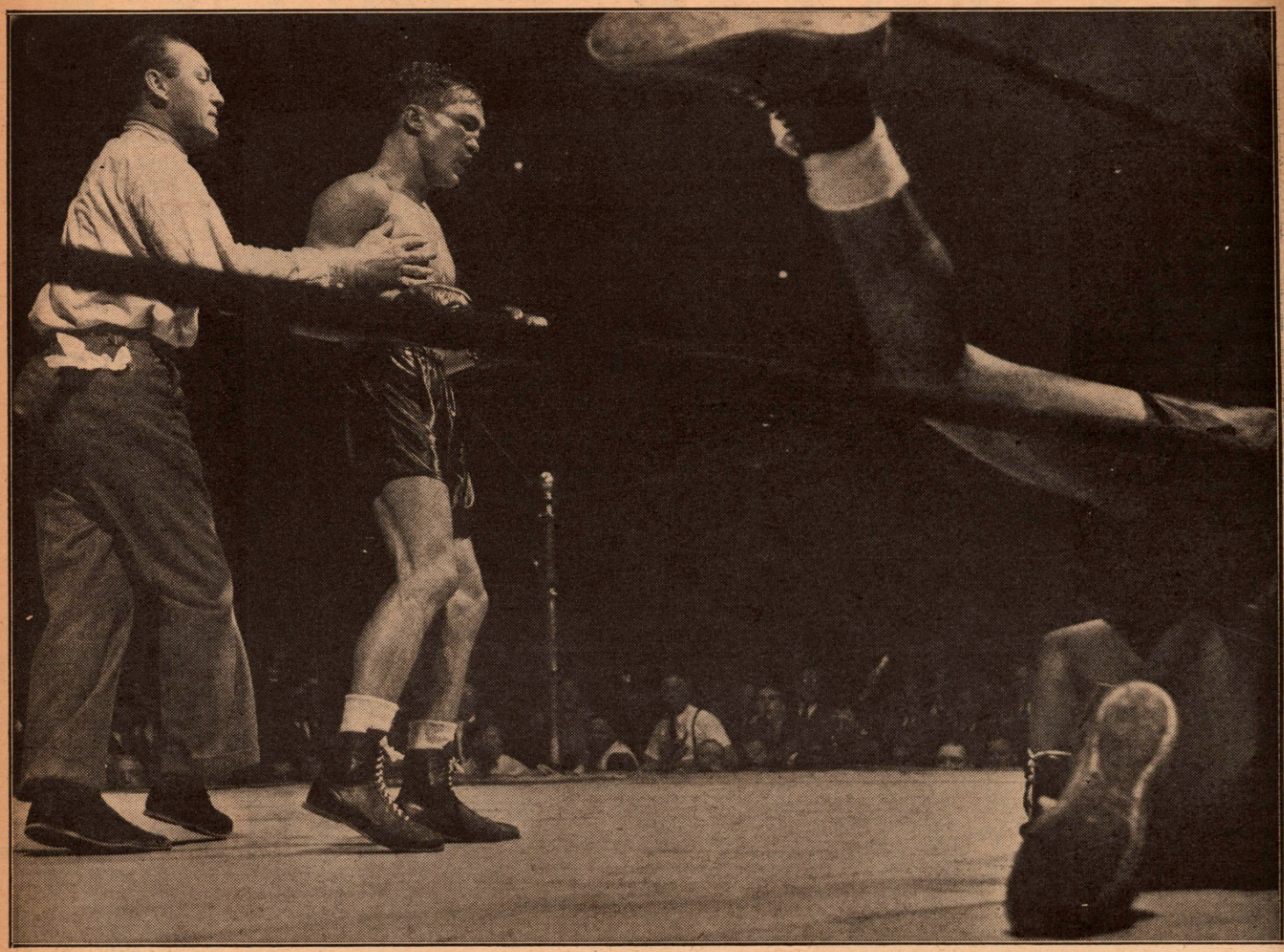
The first two rounds were Zivic's, but from then until the tenth, with one exception, it was all Armstrong's, and by a fairly good margin. But Zivic didn't give up. He paced himself so perfectly, that when he began to shoot the works, he had the champ at his mercy. It was a one-sided affair after the tenth, with Henry staggered ever so often and few of his punches landing with any effect. Most of his best attempts went wild, shooting out in the air as he failed to see his target.

At one time, going to his corner and asked by Eddie Mead if he would want the bout stopped, Hank replied:

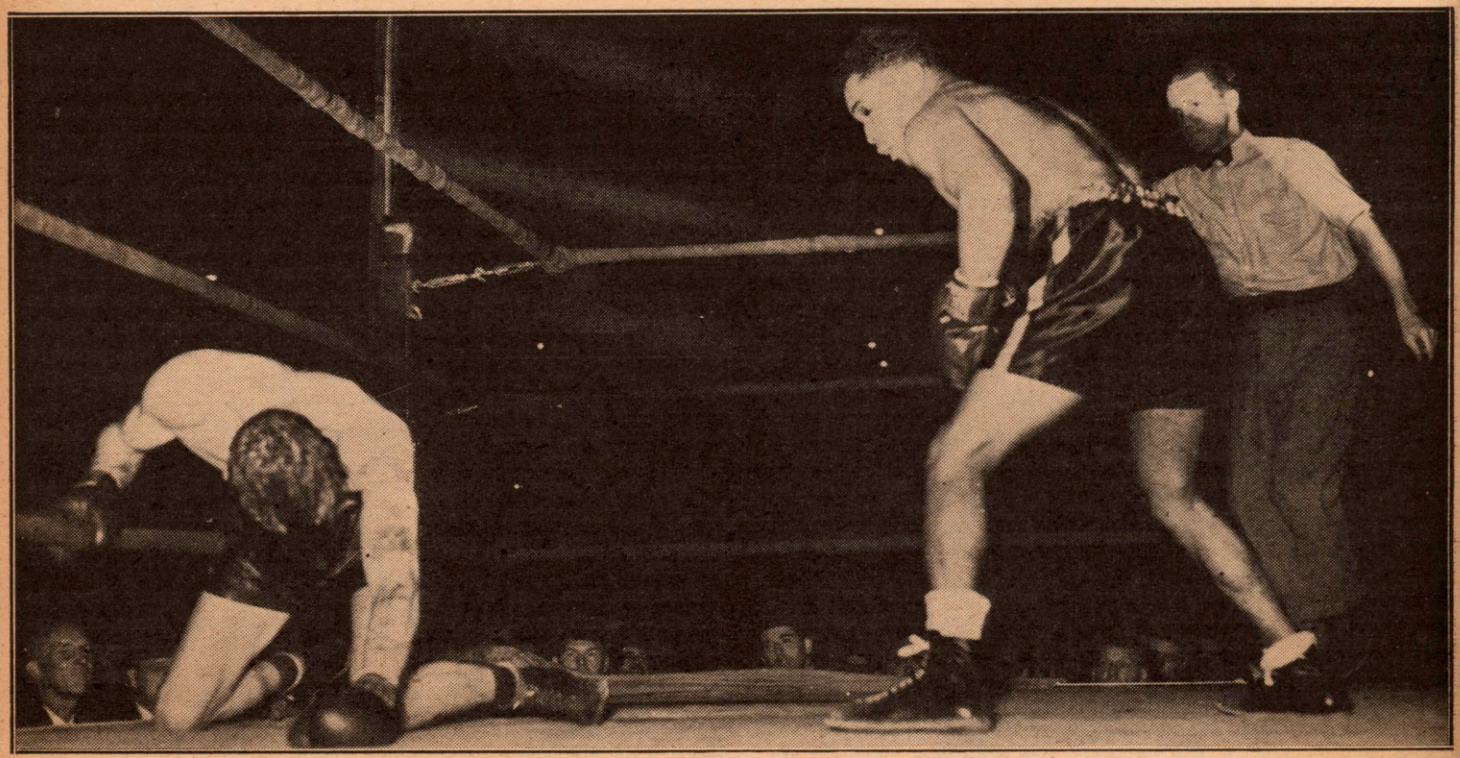
"No, no. Please don't do that, Mr. Mead. If I could only see him." Unfortunately, however, he couldn't. He tried hard, but Zivic improved with each round while Hank became almost helpless.

The end was that of a true fighting champion going down to defeat. When he went to the canvas, it was as much from exhaustion as it was from the uppercut, for the real Armstrong, with the strength of a bull, would have stood his ground regardless of the power of his rival's punch.

The defeat of Hank won't put him into retirement. Now that he has had the eye operation which he should have had a long time ago, it is expected he will be as good as ever. *(Continued on page 28)*



Here we see the awkward position of the defending champion as he lands face forward just as the bell sounds ending the fight.



And here is a scene in another fight—Armstrong's battle with Phil Furr. This is the final knockdown of their Washington bout, Hank winning in the fourth round.

THUMB-NAIL SKETCHES

JAMES J. JEFFRIES

JIM JEFFRIES—"The Boilermaker."

Correct name is James J. Jeffries. Born April 15, 1875, Carroll, Ohio. Height 6 feet 1½ inches; weight 220 pounds.

His first ring fight was as a professional. Never competed as amateur. Started business career in fruit canning business. Hauled trucks of canned fruit. Later turned to boilermaking job. Exceptionally strong. Known as one of the strongest men in boxing. Inventor of the crouch style of fighting.

Developed huge shoulders and powerful muscles from which emanated the force behind his blows. Loved hunting and fishing. Product of outdoor life. His father was a minister.

First fight July 2, 1896. Knocked out Dan Long, San Francisco, two rounds. Knocked out T. Van Buskark, two rounds, and Henry Baker in nine. Then entered the classy field and fought 20 round draw with Gus Ruhlan July 17, 1897. Also 20 round draw with Joe Choynski, November 30, 1897. Stopped Peter Jackson, San Francisco, March 22, 1898, three rounds, and engaged in one of his toughest battles with Pete Everette, San Francisco, April 22, that year, winning by knockout in third round.

Won decision in 20 rounds from Tom Sharkey May 6, 1898, then headed east to challenge Bob Fitzsimmons for world heavyweight crown. Won from Bob Armstrong, New York, August 5, 1898 and gained world crown by knocking out Fitzsimmons, 11 rounds, Coney Island Athletic Club, June 9, 1899.

Then fought one of greatest battles of his career, when he gained the decision in 25 rounds, November 3, 1899, from Tom Sharkey, Coney Island. Broke Sharkey's ribs and handed Sailor boy terrible beating but couldn't stop him.

May 11, 1900 fought another great contest with Jim Corbett for world title, Coney Island. Stopped Gentleman Jim, 23rd round, at time when Corbett was far in lead and would have regained the championship in another two rounds. Stopped Bob Fitzsimmons, San Francisco, eight rounds, world championship fight, July 25, 1902, and knocked out Jim Corbett, 10 rounds, San Francisco, August 14, 1903.

In 1902 he experienced his first knockdown at the hands of Jack Monroe, the Butte miner, in four round exhibition, but avenged that with a two round knockout in return engagement.

Retired after the Monroe battle but came back as challenger for Jack Johnson's title and was knocked out by the colored gladiator July 4, 1910 at Reno, Nevada.

Turned Evangelist and farmer after retirement. Still has his farm in Alameda, California. Also runs amateur club.

SAM LANGFORD

BORN February 12, 1880. Correct name, Sam Langford. Birthplace, Weymouth Nova Scotia. Called The Boston Tar Baby and Old Sambo. Height 5 feet 7½ inches. Weight varied from 140 to 178 pounds. Powerfully built. Reach 73 inches. Had a waist of 32 inches and a chest of 44.

Roughed it as a boy, tramping through the States. Started career as a featherweight in 1902 by defeating Jack McKeever three times. On December 3, 1903 beat Joe Gans in 15 rounds. December 23, 1903, drew with Jack Blackburn in 12. First clashed with Joe Walcott on September 5, 1904 and drew in 10 rounds. At Chelsea in 1906, fought Jack Johnson and lost a thrilling bout in fifteen rounds. Johnson refused thereafter ever again to fight Sam.

Visited England in 1907 and defeated Tiger Smith in 20 rounds. Came back to America to clean up the white heavyweight hopes. Among his victims were Sandy Ferguson whom he beat in 12 rounds; knocked out Jim Barry and Jim Flynn, Irish Hauge and fought a six rounds, no-decision bout with Stanley Ketchel.

Fought Jeannette often and likewise clashed often with Sam McVey. Beat McVey at Perth, Western Australia and then knocked him out at Sydney, Australia. Was a colorful fighter, tremendously powerful, could hit like a mule and was absolutely fearless.

Suffered his first defeat at hands of Harry Wills in six rounds at Panama, 1918. Hit the downgrade thereafter and until his retirement in 1923 was far from the great fighter he had been in his prime. He suffered several reverses from boxers who couldn't have held a candle up to him a few years previously. He won the Spanish heavyweight title on April 23, 1923 by beating Andres Balsas in 15 rounds. Then he was knocked out by Clem Johnson in Texas in 13 and following that, he had his last fight with Jim Flynn in Mexico City and scored a kayo in three rounds.

Cataracts on eyes caused his blindness. Is now working for New York City at Municipal Lodging House.

His record shows a total of 244 professional fights of which he won 44 by decisions, scored 93 knockouts, drew in 30, lost 23, was knocked out by three opponents, engaged in one no-contest and 50 no-decision bouts.

Was an extraordinary fighter with a most remarkable record, although he never held a title. He was a happy-go-lucky fellow who lived a free and easy life. Among his victims were Larry Temple, Jim Flynn, Dixie Kid, George McFadden, Jack Blackburn, Jeff Clarke, Tony Caponi, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Gunboat Smith, Battling Jim Johnson, George Godfrey, Sam McVey, Young Peter Jackson, Bill Tate, Tiger Flowers and Kid Norfolk.

GEORGIE ABRAMS

GEORGIE ABRAMS was born on Armistice Day, November 11, 1918, and in honor of the occasion, was christened George Freedom Abrams. Native of Roanoke, Va. Family moved to Washington, D. C., where parents still live.

Georgie won fame in high school as basketball player. Switched from that to boxing. Had a brilliant amateur career. Annexed numerous welterweight titles as simon-pure and when he turned pro, won twenty-five bouts in a row, climaxed by defeat of Teddy Yarosz.

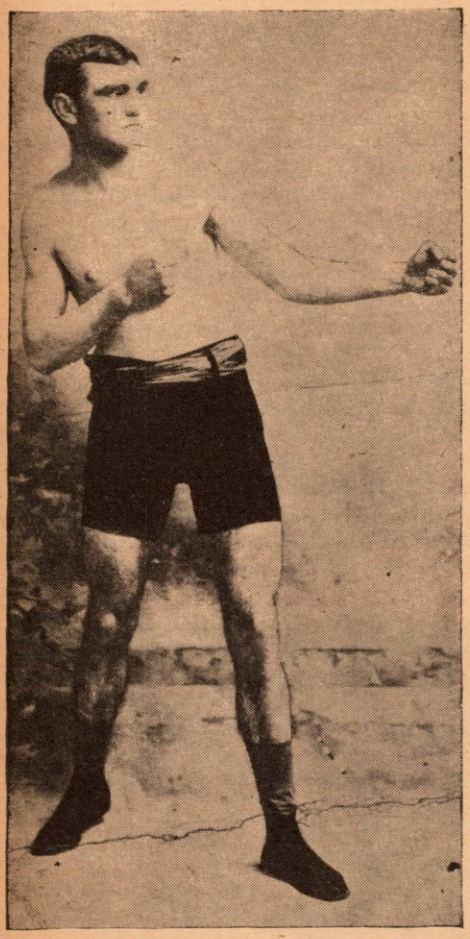
Has been beaten only four times, and has turned tables three times in return bout. A draw with Fred Henneberry, claimant to Australian middleweight title, was one of Abrams' feats. Did most of his early campaigning in Washington but since coming to New York under management of Chris Dundee, has been going the rounds. Has had marked success under the Dundee banner. Is one of best middleweights.

He was defeated by Steve Mamakos, Jimmy Jones and Vic Dellicurti, but took each into camp when he met them again. Has beaten among other stars, Harry Balsamo and Billy Soose, twice, and Cocoa Kid and fought great draw with Charley Burley. Is clever boxer, hard hitter and courageous. Lost recently to Henry Chmielewski.

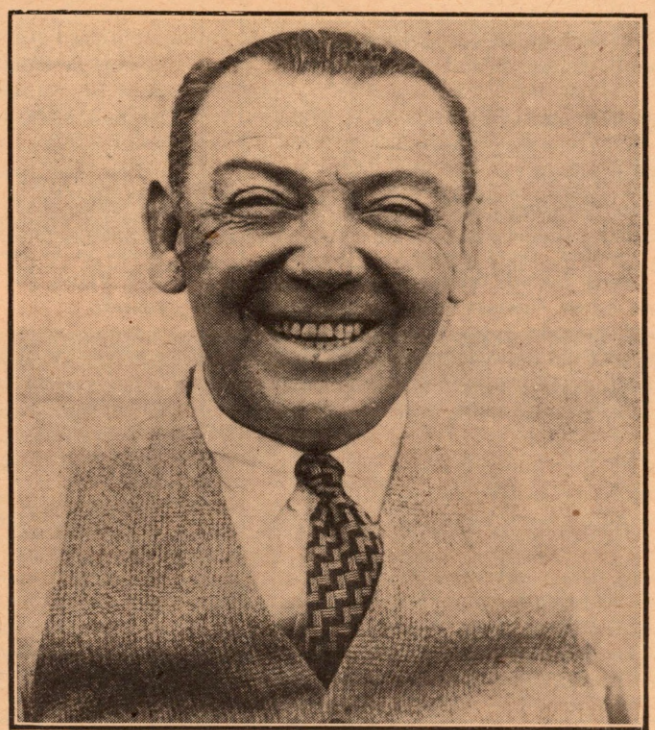
WINNING STRATEGY

THERE are tricks in all trades, but in pugilism, the opportunities to introduce all sort of ruses are many. While some of the tricks brought into play may not seem legitimate to seriously-minded persons, they are nevertheless, effective. Boxers of the present day are more intelligent than those of the past, but I'm certain that in craftiness, they fail to measure up to the standard of the old timers. As for the managers, there is no comparison between those of the present day and those of a few decades ago. Here and there we might find a manager who stands out like those in the old school, but on a whole, the present-day mentors are like raw novices pitted against seasoned veterans.

The old timers were alert. They made a real business out of the management of fighters. They studied opponents, noted their good and bad points, their styles, their eccentricities and then developed a means of attack for their charge to gain the advantage where possible. Their methods often were original. Spider Kelly, Tim McGrath, Billy Madden, Tom O'Rourke, Billy Gibson, George Engel, Parson Davies, Frank Kavaney and Bill Brady were only a few of those who were recognized masters in managing or seconding fighters. They knew what to do and how to do the right thing at the right time, and often their ingenuity saved the day for the fellow they were handling.



Spider Kelly, whose clock trick saved his fighters from knockouts.



Billy Gibson, a manager who knew the ropes and always safeguarded his fighter.

In the last issue of this publication, there appeared a story on "Seconds" by Bob Edgren, Jr., and his yarn brought back to my mind an occurrence of many years ago, in which Frank Kavaney of Boston, one of three fighting brothers, pulled one of the neatest tricks to save a fighter from a knockout I've ever seen or heard of. It was one that took its place with the famous clock trick of Kelly which he worked successfully on two occasions. Kelly, as our readers are aware, was one of the quickest-thinking seconds in boxing.

AL NEIL, a Western middleweight, and Young Peter Jackson were pitted against each other. They fought in old Woodward's Pavilion. The management employed a big time clock, much the same as there is now in Madison Square Garden. It ticked off the seconds, rang a bell at the end of three minutes of fighting and rang again when the minute's rest was over.

They didn't have "No Smoking" rules in those days, and large as it was, that clock couldn't be seen from one side of the building to the other. The Spider must have reasoned all that out as he saw Neil getting fits. He reeled and the Negro was pressing in for a knockout. Suddenly the Spider jumped up on the edge of the ring, and in his weird Irish voice, pitched to a high C now, yelled: "The clock! the clock, gentlemen! The damned time clock has STOPPED!"

This came like a crash of thunder. Every man in the place, including Young Peter Jackson, stopped, looked and listened. There was the devil to pay.

"Send for the electrician. We can't go on like this," bellowed the Spider. By this time the ring was full of busy-bodies, and Kelly, lifting Neil in his arms, carried him bodily to his corner. Then someone discovered that the clock was going, just as it had always gone, without a flicker. But the Spider had stolen two minutes of time that meant time.

When they got things started again, Neil was himself. He wasn't knocked out, but Spider Kelly saved him with his clock act.

Spider Kelly pulled a similar stunt in the fight between Willie Fitzgerald and Jimmy Britt. Willie Fitzgerald put Britt to the floor as dead as a door nail in the second round of their fight in 'Frisco. It was within fifteen seconds of the gong, and Spider Kelly, rushing along the ropes, grabbed the referee and began telling him that the automatic clock was stopped. The referee looked and yelled back at Kelly, who yelled and talked and yelled until the round was up. During all this time Dave Barry, in Britt's corner, was throwing water on James, soaking him with ammonia and cleaning him off. James was in great shape when the gong sounded for the next round. Kelly never again got away with that piece of trickery? The officials at all contests with which he was associated, finally got wise to him.

* * *

THE trick that Kavaney pulled off, was probably never before or thereafter tried. It was so unique that the papers, for days after, commented on the ruse that saved Kavaney's fighter from a certain knockout.

In the old days, a chief second was regarded as of the greatest importance, and often the betting was greatly influenced by his choice in a battle of the first magnitude. Besides being skilful in his work he had to be of extreme courage, ready and willing to stave off the attacks of hostile crowds, as well as to start a bit of

In Pre-Commission Days, Managers Often Came to the Rescue With Ruses That Saved Their Charge From a Knockout—Those Employed by Frank Kavaney and Spider Kelly, the Tops

By HYPE IGOE

a rumpus himself if things were going against his man.

Tom O'Rourke, manager of Walcott and of Dixon, had all these attributes in great degree and so did Billy Madden. But the "white-haired boy," in my estimation, was Frank Kavaney.

Frank was a member of that great fighting family of Kavaneys of Boston, of which Jimmy, the amateur bantam, was a member. Austin was another. Frank himself was a lightweight of more than average ability.

Frank had daring in extreme degree and he could act as fast as any man I have ever seen in a like position. The night his brother Jimmy fought Charley Kelley the first time up at the Cyclorama Building, Frank helped Jim first by dashing water on him when he was down and later, maybe, just a teeny-weeney bit in holding Charley's leg when the latter was knocked down in that slam-bang battle that is listed as among the fastest Boston has ever seen. You couldn't get away with it today, of course, but it was considered all fair in those days.

Tom O'Rourke, one of the shrewdest managers in the old school.

But probably Frank's most daring effort was in the bout between Leslie Pierce, the clever Philadelphian, and Stanton Abbott, the English star, which took place in old Music Hall in Boston, in 1895.

Pierce had previously beaten Abbott in 20 rounds, the first setback the foreigner had ever received in this country. As he had come here especially to get a match with Lavigne, he demanded a return match with Pierce, whom he felt he could defeat.

The distance in the second affair was 15 rounds. Pierce, then under the management of George Touhey of Boston, a famous scribe and promoter, trained near Philadelphia, but kept Touhey advised that he was coming along all right and that he would surely repeat.

Imagine Touhey's dismay just before the men left their dressing rooms to learn that Pierce had broken both hands while training, but was going through to save the club a big loss as well as Touhey's forfeit. Touhey wanted to call the affair off, but Les pleaded so hard that Touhey reluctantly let him have his way. The hall was packed to the rafters because the brilliancy of their previous meeting indicated a beautiful contest to watch.

* * *

JUST as the boxers were getting ready to go into the ring, Abbott, for some unexplained reason, demanded that if both men were on their feet a draw was to be declared. This was common at the time and was accepted by the audience.

Kavaney had charge of the corner and he carried Pierce along in such great style that scarcely anybody realized the terrible handicap he was operating under. Les kept up a semblance of attack as well as a fine piece of defensive work until in the eighth round that killing punch of the Englishman's dropped flush on Pierce's jaw and own he went dead to the world.

"Take care of him, boys," said Frank, who thereupon dove head first on the canvas in the center of the ring in one of the finest "epileptic fits" that even the professional "fit-tossers" of the period could not surpass. The spectators who packed the club were in an uproar, while Frank did his "convulsions." He was frothing at the mouth, biting and snarling, slamming and threshing about, while calls for doctors were sounding all through the hall.

Meantime those in charge of Pierce had dragged him to his corner and revived him. Doctors were working on Frank and finally calmed him to the point where he could be removed from the ring and the bout allowed to proceed, but not before he had given a sly squint at Pierce's corner and had seen that Leslie was again in good shape and in condition to proceed with the battle, which then went the full distance to a draw, thanks to Abbott's demands.

So clever was Kavaney's "fit" pulled that even those in the corner did not realize that he did it to save Pierce, and the frothing at the mouth was caused by a hurried drink of ginger ale which he took in the few seconds that passed between the time Pierce went down until Frank landed on his back on the resined canvas to startle the vast audience and to completely demoralize everybody for a period long enough to enable his principal to recover.

It was a wonderful piece of fast thinking, combined with daring, for he told me afterward that he had two thoughts uppermost at the time, one of which was to delay the affair and failing this to save Pierce from further punishment by having the referee declare him a loser because of the invasion of the ring.

Frank got away with it the way he wanted to, but you couldn't do it today.

* * *

WHEN Fitzsimmons and Sharkey fought at Coney Island some time after their battle at San Francisco, the sailor, who had improved a great deal in the meantime, rushed at Fitz, swinging both hands. His left caught Fitz on the jaw and shook him up pretty well.

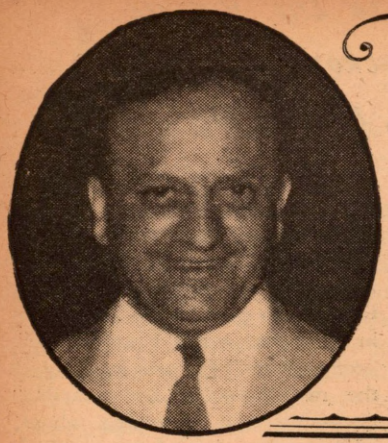
"That's a good one, Tom," Fitz exclaimed.

"Yes, and here comes another one," said Sharkey. "I'm not as easy as you think."

"Just wait till you see me sink the ship," Fitz prophesied. The ship, of course, was the fine, big, full-rigged three-master that Tom had tattooed on his enormous chest. In the next round Fitzsimmons suddenly exclaimed: "'Ere, now, Tom, 'ere goes for your face." Unthinkingly the sailor threw up his guard to protect his jaw, and just then Fitzsimmons' right in a fierce uppercut landed on the keel of that big blue ship like a torpedo. The keel was just about on Sharkey's solar plexus.

The ship reeled, quivered and slowly sank to the floor with all on board. Tom was a great rallier, however, and in a few seconds he was up and fighting again. Once more Fitzsimmons told him: "'Ere's one for your face," and as Tom threw up his arms Fitz's fist landed under the ship again, and this time poor Tom went down and out.

"Oh," said Fitz, "I meant to say 'ere's one for the ship."



Nat FLEISCHER says:

U.S. Service Men are Urged to Take Up Boxing
Red Burman Deserves Chance at Top Notchers
Madison Square Garden Matchmaking Superb

LOU NOVA, the Californian who conquered Max Baer and then was eliminated from the heavyweight picture by Tony Galento, has fully recovered from his illness and has resumed his fistic career. Nova, to prime himself for the comeback role—a tough climb—has been working in the open for several months. Satisfied that he is in good physical health again, his manager, Ray Carlin, has arranged several tune up fights for Lou and if he gets by those opponents, Carlin hopes to have Mike Jacobs sign Nova for a return engagement with Max Baer, the No. 1 contender, or with Billy Conn.

"I am set on having Nova face either Conn or Max, or both," says Ray Carlin, "and then face Louis if Lou wins, as I know he will."

Naturally so. What manager does not seek to get the most lucrative fights for his boy? Since Nova was knocked out by Galento and Galento was put away by Max Baer, I think that the best way for Carlin to prove to the public that Lou is ready for the big game again, is to tackle the one heavyweight all are shunting aside—New York's best contender—Red Burman. When his name is mentioned, all the leading heavyweights run to cover. Why? Is he poison?

Perhaps so—poison with his fists. Here is an American-born lad with a fine record who finds it most difficult to earn a living in his chosen profession, yet foreigners and ham-and-egg heavies who cannot compare to Burman in ability, receive shots at the crown or get bouts in which the financial returns are worth while.

The public demand is for a square deal for Burman. Let's give Red the chance he has earned and deserves.

Mike Jacobs is eager to see Nova back in the spotlight. He is anxious to get a most fitting opponent for Joe Louis and for Conn. Here's my suggestion—have Nova and Burman matched, the winner to meet Max Baer, and the ultimate victor to face Joe Louis. The public would support such a move.

If Jacobs doesn't care to do that, he should give Burman a chance to face Billy Conn. I think Billy would emerge the victor. But at least Billy would get the opportunity to eliminate an outstanding heavy if he should win.

Let's give an honest, fearless, two-fisted American fighter—a credit to the sport—the same consideration that has been shown to far less deserving heavyweights. He'll draw every bit as much as did Paychek, Roper, Thomas, and Godoy. A Conn-Burman fight in the Garden would draw $45,000. Where can Mike get that for Conn elsewhere against an ordinary battler?

Burman is willing to meet anyone of the leaders. He'll be happy to prove his right to a place in the heavyweight spotlight by taking on Conn, Godoy, Nova, Savold or Max Baer.

In the old days, Burman wouldn't have been forced to plead for a chance to meet the best in his class. Today, however, things are different. Only picked opponents are permitted to tackle the big shots in each division.

That's what's wrong with the boxing game. It is not the most deserving who are the contenders in the eyes of managers and promoters who control the big shots, but will the title be safe against the man selected?

And they call it sport!

The Conn-Burman match is in the making as we go to press and may be consummated before the December issue appears on the stands, so Mike Jacobs has informed me. I hope so.

AMERICAN conscription will mean much for boxing. While other sports may suffer from attendance, boxing will thrive both in and out of the service, as it did during the last world war. Conscription has brought new life into the sport. By calling thousands of American youth into the training camps, Uncle Sam has given an impetus to boxing such as it hasn't had for more than a decade.

How come? Because those who are going into the service or already are in it, are boxing minded. They realize the value of mastering the art of self defense, both for recreation and for furthering the development of the body. Many boys who never laced a pair of gloves on their hands, are now practicing the art of hit-and-getaway. The interest the boys are taking in the sport is evident by the number of Universal Boxing Course booklets and Training for Boxers and How to Box books that have gone out of THE RING Book Shop on orders for boys at the National Guard camps.

Those of us who were in some branch of the service in the last World War, will recall the important part that boxing played in camp life. The camps were hotbeds of boxing. Pugilism was part of the daily program as an aid in self-protection and in the bayonet drills. It didn't take long for the service to develop many boxing stars, some of whom reached the top and others came close to it.

In the Marines and Army were developed such talent as Gene Tunney who later won the world heavyweight championship and Bob Martin, who became the A.E.F. heavyweight king. Many lesser lights came out of the service well primed for a successful fistic career.

* * *

WHAT happened in 1917 and 1918 is taking place at our camps today. Boxing has been installed a major sport in every cantonment. Young men are being drilled by competent instructors in boxing. Bouts are being staged as a regular part of the army's recreation program. The movements of the boxer are the movements of the soldier in mastering the use of the bayonet. Therefore boxing and bayonet drills go hand in hand.

Fighters will be developed in all branches of the services and after their discharge, when they have completed their one year's conscription, many will find that the thrill and the financial returns are too great to toss aside. Some will consider taking up pugilism as a profession. Others will continue the sport as a means of pleasure. No matter how they follow it, boxing will thrive through a newly developed interest coming from life in the service. Uncle Sam will play a major role in bringing back boxing to the place it occupied in the days following the world conflict of 1917-'18.

As Editor of THE RING, as one who is deeply interested in the welfare of the boys at camp, I urge that those who can do so, take up boxing while in the service, not necessarily for a career after their discharge but as a body developer and as a means for enjoyment during leisure periods.

You can't go wrong, boys. Take my advice.

* * *

SINCE joining Madison Square Garden as its promoter, Mike Jacobs has turned into the coffers of the House That Tex Built $2,125,098.66, this representing the amount paid at the box office for all shows, outdoor and indoor, staged in two years. The total attendance was 625,088.

Is there any reason for doubting that Uncle Mike is the king of all boxing promoters? Who is there who can match those figures? Mike may not know all there is to know about the finer points of boxing but he can't be beat when it comes to gauging the public pulse.

Madison Square Garden, since the appointment of Nat Rogers as matchmaker, is rapidly regaining the supporters of boxing who were the sports' best patrons in the days when Tom McArdle was at the helm. The reason? Thrilling bouts, due to evenly matched fighters being paired by the man who for many years has acted as assistant to the Garden's matchmakers.

Let on his own, given free sway to make the preliminary matches while Mike Jacobs pairs the lead-off men, Rogers has handled his job like a master. Every show he has arranged, has been a howling success fistically speaking, and not far from a fine financial success. If he is not interfered with, and continues to dish out the kind of fights the spectators saw on the Zivic-Armstrong, the Conn-Pastor fight, the Belloise-Garcia and the Davis-Marteliano bout, it won't be long before the Garden will be playing to full houses every Friday night without the aid of a championship fight.

The Garden bouts of late have been reminders of the keen competition seen in the good old days when neighborhood fights were the features. The enthusiasm displayed by the galleryites, has added a human touch to the contests and is a strong indication of the revival of interest in boxing. Jacobs is highly pleased with his new matchmaker.

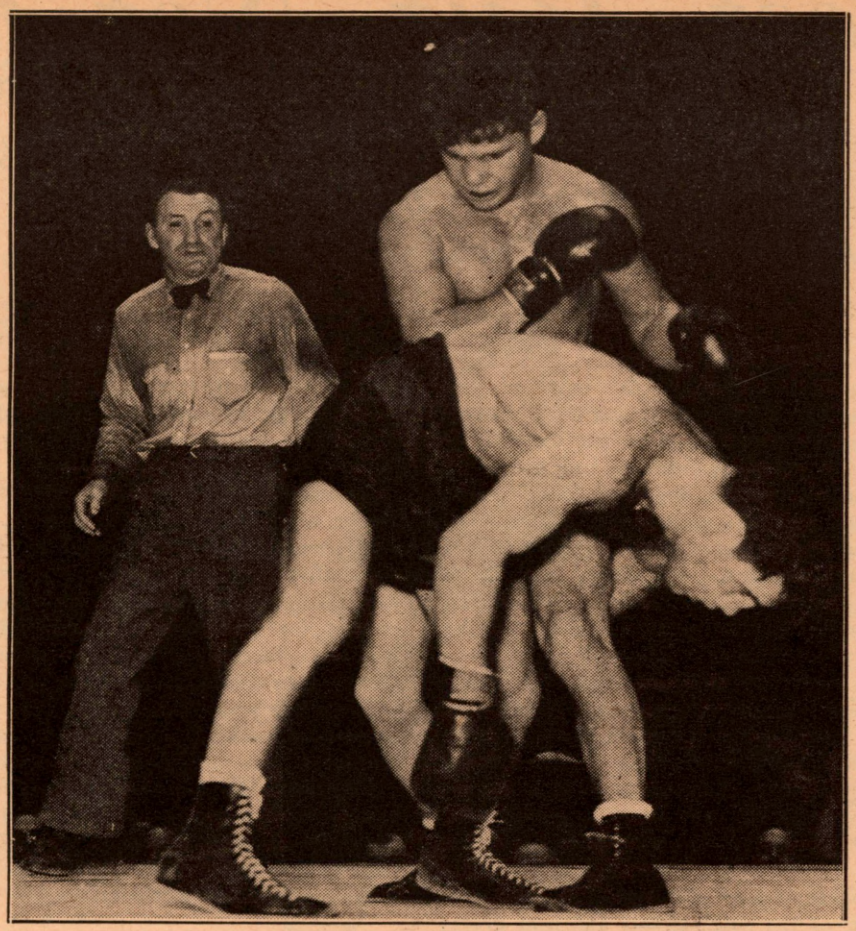
Rogers is one of the few matchmakers who has thoroughly sensed the value of neighborhood fights. Mugsy Taylor in Philadelphia, Lew Raymond in New Orleans and Heinie Blaustein of Baltimore, are others. Among them, they have brought back to boxing the thrills that were in store for the fans at almost every club a few years ago, but which died out considerably when the monopolistic trend took a firm hold.

Mike Jacobs is no one's fool. He realizes what neighborhood rivalry means to the gate and he has given his matchmaker free sway in arranging the under card for his Garden shows.

* * *

THE Al Davis-Tony Marteliano fight in the Garden was a thriller, as were all the bouts that night. There wasn't a dull moment in any of the contests. Likewise with the under card on the Zivic-Armstrong show. When the gong sounded ending the main events on each occasion, the crowd showed its appreciation with rounds of applause. Even "Bummy" Davis, the "most hated fighter" in New York, got a thrill when the boys, with few exceptions, rose and heartily applauded his close victory over Marteliano.

A vicious left hook in the closing 10 seconds of that contest dropped Tony for a count of nine, and that punch went a long way in clinching the victory for Davis, who is striving for a shot at Armstrong's welterweight title. So gallantly did the pair fight that Uncle Mike wasted no time in rematching the boys for November 29.



Al Davis, New York's hard hitting welterweight, who seeks title match, is here seen standing over Tony Marteliano as Tony is going down just a few seconds before bout ended.

It was a savage affair that was a reminder of the days when Leach Cross, Bert Keyes, Joe Lynch, Jack Sharkey, Jr., Frankie Madden, K. O. Brown, Jack Goodman, Jack Dorman, Pete Hartley and a number of other ring gladiators from the vicinity of New York would bring bedlam into the metropolitan fight clubs by their ring savagery, with the neighborhood followers of the boys raising the roof off the arena while the fight was in progress. Those are the kind of fights that will bring back boxing into its own in New York and elsewhere and THE RING congratulates Nat Rogers for his foresight in matching that type of talent.

Though the vote in favor of Davis was a split one, with Referee Arthur Donovan counting six to four for Al and Judge Patsy Haley, with a count of five each, also awarding the bout to Davis on his last round knockdown, but Judge George Le Cron giving Marteliano, six to four, on my score card, Davis would have won even had he not dropped his rival in the final seconds of the final round. I agreed with Donovan, six to four for Bummy, who gave a swell exhibition. If Davis will attend strictly to business, and forget the gangsters of his neighborhood, he is most likely to win the welter crown as successor to Armstrong. His chances are best. He is a great club fighter. I'll be delighted to see him reach the top.

* * *

THE victory of Lou Salica over Georgie Pace is what was termed by the New York Commission and the National Boxing Association as a world bantamweight championship fight, in the opinion of THE RING, eliminated Pace as a contender for the crown left vacant when Sixto Escobar retired from the class, and placed Salica in the top post as challenger in this country. It did not, however, make Lou the champion, because there are still others in the class who must be considered before a title-holder is crowned.

Last December, with the consent of the California Boxing Commission, a "title" fight was staged between Tony Olivera and Salica, and Tony won the decision that carried with it California's version of a title match. The boys weighed in at the bantam limit according to advices received by me from the boxing board, hence Olivera has as much right to the title which he claims, by the way, as has Salica.

THE RING has a beautiful belt awaiting an owner. This belt will be delivered to the winner of a Salica-Olivera fight, a Salica-Escobar fight if Sixto wants to fight again for the crown he gave up, or for a Salica-K. O. Morgan contest. Any one of these three will be recognized by this publication as a championship fight.

Olivera must be considered in the final disposition of the championship. Until one of the three contests mentioned takes place at the weight, THE RING will keep the bantam championship open. Peter Kane, British champion, is eliminated.

Almost, But Not Quite

Ring History is Full of Names of the Famous Fighters Who, in Ability, Were the Equal of the Best, Yet Were Unable to Reach the Throne in the Heavyweight Class

By ROBERT V. MCMENIMEN

A BRIEF glance over some of the more or less familiar names in the history of pugilism's heavyweight division is enough to make one realize how long is the list of great fighters and promising prospects who have failed in their quest of the ring's richest prize. Many of boxing's most able sons are among this group, some because an antagonistic fate robbed them of their chance, others because they were unfortunate enough to be in their prime when a truly great champion ruled the roost. Tom Sharkey, for instance, failed in his bid against Jim Jeffries, but what would the worthy sailor have done to Carnera or Baer or Braddock?

Besides the really great fighters who have failed, there are a thousand hopefuls, a thousand faded prospects, who seemed to be on their way to the title only to pass out of the picture before the crown was within their grasp. Remember, for example, the horde of "White Hopes" which glutted the heavyweight division during Jack Johnson's reign? And remember how, one after the other, they rose to prominence only to fall suddenly by the wayside?

One of the most interesting phases of all boxing history is the story of how close some of the ring's greats and near-greats came to the championship they all were seeking. Some came near to success, and several would have succeeded against any one of many other champions, yet all failed, and the story of their failures is an omnibus of some of the game's greatest thrills.

* * *

JOHN L. SULLIVAN was the last of the bare-knuckle champions in this country and with James J. Corbett, the first to fight with gloves for a heavyweight title under the Marquis of Queensberry rules. Sullivan was one of the world's greatest fighters, but in giving him high honors, somehow we neglect giving some credit for greatness to the man whom he whipped at Richburg, Miss., in the last bare-knuckle championship fight. That man is Jake Kilrain.

Jake was one of the foremost battlers in the closing years of the bare-knuckle period of boxing. Just before he fought Sullivan he went to Europe under the sponsorship of Richard K. Fox of the *Police Gazette* and fought a vicious 106-round draw with Jem Smith, British champion. The bout ended in a draw despite the fact that Jake had much the better of the milling and should have been awarded the decision.

When Jake got back to America, Fox, on the outs with Sullivan, proclaimed Kilrain the American title-holder, and based on Jake's showing in Europe, Fox contended that he, not Sullivan, had the best claim to world honors. The controversy was a hot one and finally it was agreed by Sullivan that he would prove his right to the honors by tackling Fox's title-holder in a finish fight with the bare fists. That battle was an epic.

Sullivan's most hated enemy, Charley Mitchell, was in Kilrain's corner, and his desire to see John L. go down to defeat was perhaps surpassed only by that of his fighter. As the contest wore on, Sullivan found himself in ever-increasing difficulty until Kilrain finally asked him if he wished to concede the victory. This request for surrender, combined with the sneer spread across Mitchell's face, threw the Boston Strong Boy into such a rage that he smashed Kilrain to the ground.

From this point on, Sullivan was the master and finally in the seventy-fifth round, after two and a quarter hours of fighting, Kilrain fell, a victim of his opponent's pride as well as of his mighty fists. Jake had lost the opportunity to bathe in the undying fame which today is John L. Sullivan's, and his ensuing ring career, especially his defeat by Jim Corbett in 1900, was merely a futile anti-climax. Never again was Kilrain to have the opportunity to gain the world crown.

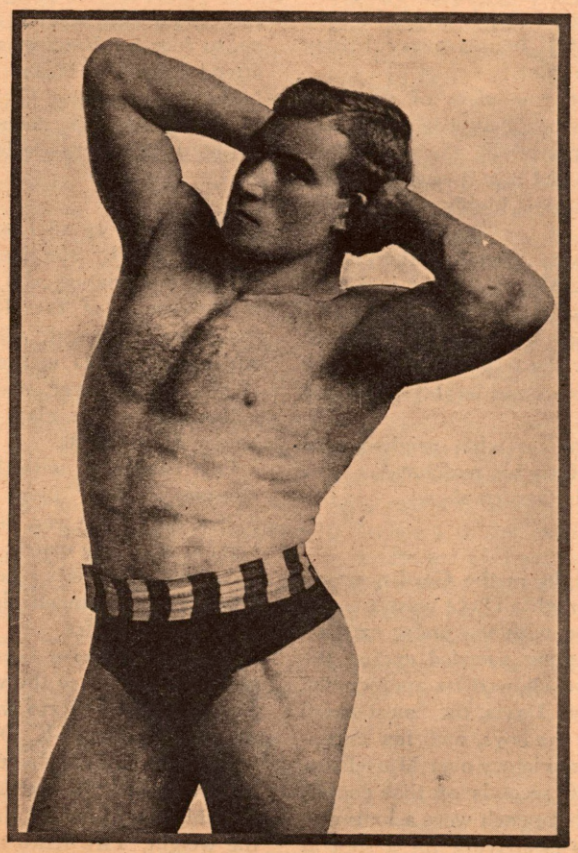
* * *

JOE CHOYNSKI, California's great Jewish fighter, was another man of ability who failed in his quest of the heavyweight title. Joe, in fact, though one of the most successful and most respected of the many good heavyweight contenders of his time, was never given the opportunity to fight for the championship. He was forced to rest content with meeting four distinguished future champions in seven bouts.

When we think of the great men whom he met and defeated and at the same time realize that he weighed but a scant 170 pounds, our respect for Choynski's fighting ability becomes unbounded. He was a wily, ringwise battler and a hard, accurate puncher, a fighter, indeed, whom Johnson and Jeffries consider as one of the game's hardest hitters.

In 1889, Choynski met Jim Corbett, the future champion, in three contests, dropping two decisions, one in twenty-seven rounds and the other in four, while the third bout was halted by the police at the end of four sessions and was called an exhibition. These victories over Choynski were the stimulants which determined Corbett to continue his ring career in search of the championship. Such was the respect in which the Hebrew was held even this early in his pugilistic life.

The year 1894 saw Choynski in the ring with another future champion in the person of Bob Fitzsimmons. The fight went five rounds before the police interfered, forcing the offi-



Tom Sharkey, who almost made the top of the ladder.

cials to hand down a hasty draw decision. Ruby Robert had experienced the sting of Choynski's blows, however, even in that short period. He was dropped for an eight count in the fourth round.

The future champion squared matters in the following session by flooring Joe, and was apparently on the way to victory when the law stepped in.

Two years later, Choynski met still another champion-to-be, Jim Jeffries, who, although outweighed by fifty pounds, he held to a twenty-round draw in a hectic battle during which big Jeff claims to have received his hardest punch. In 1901 Joe met his last champion of the future when he kayoed Jack Johnson in three heats, thus giving credence to the victim's own assertion with regard to his opponent's hitting prowess. Joe Choynski, indeed, with a record such as this against four of the greatest fighters in fistic history must himself be classed with them despite the fact that he never scaled the championship heights.

* * *

PETER MAHER, the old Irish champion who invaded America in the 90's, and who just recently passed away, was another of the great heavyweights who never gained the title to which he aspired. Indeed, like Choynski, he failed to get a shot at the championship itself, although, again like Choynski, his fighting ability kept him near the top of the heap throughout his career despite his mere 170 pounds.

Peter had much of the skill that marked Choynski, and his punch, though hardly so accurate, was certainly as powerful. He had the best right-hand wallop of all heavyweights.

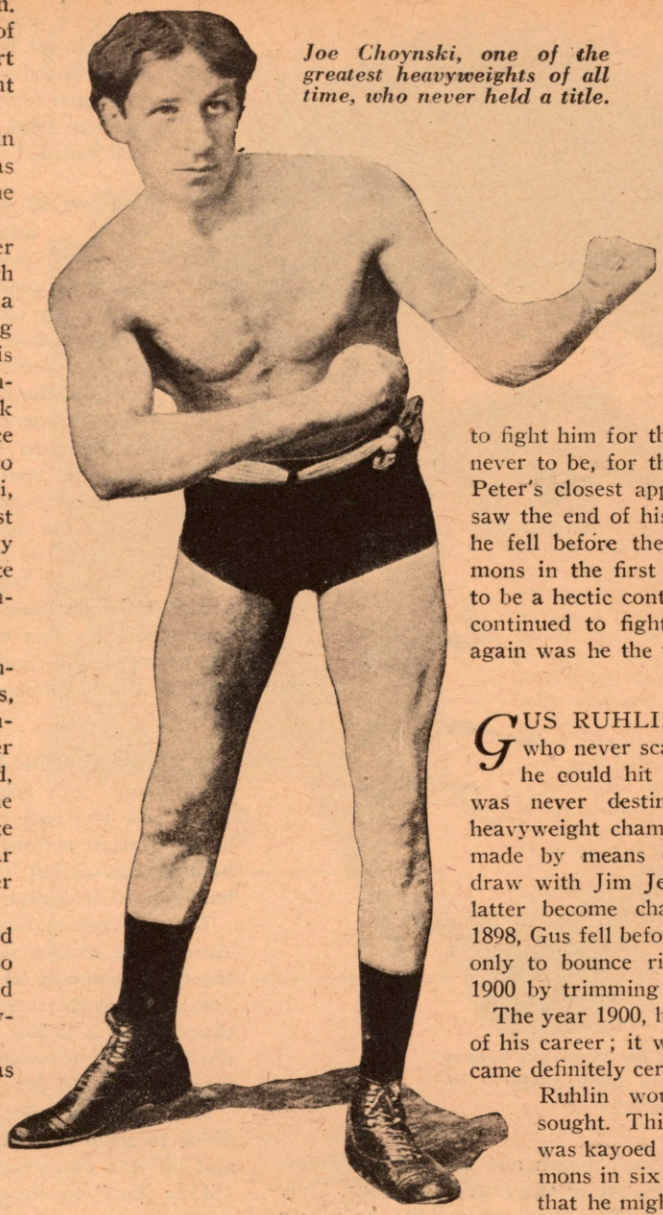
Without this punch, in fact, Maher was little more than an ordinary fighter with a glass chin, a weakness that was well illustrated during one of his fights with Bob Fitzsimmons in 1892. Early in the contest, the Irishman caught the future champion flush on the point of the jaw, and Ruby Robert was out cold, only to be saved by an early bell sounded by the outstretched cane of an anxious gambler.

Thereafter, Fitzsimmons was careful to keep out of range of that murderous punch, at the same time peppered his opponent from a respectable distance. Maher, disgusted at his inability to corner Fitz for one more blow and aware of the punishment he himself was absorbing, eventually called a halt to proceedings, and the fight went to the Cornishman by a knockout in the twelfth round.

* * *

THE year 1896 saw a meeting between Choynski and Maher that might well have determined the next heavyweight champion of the world had not a capable fellow by the name of Corbett been in his prime just then. Parson Davies, Choynski's manager, knowing that his man was the better boxer, instructed him to box and left jab until Maher was ready for the kayo punch. The plan worked well through the fifth round, when Joe was far ahead on points. In the sixth session, however, Maher artfully feigned grogginess, and Choynski stepped in for the kill only to be dropped himself for the count. Such was the sheer power of Maher's fists. Choynski was knocked out.

Peter came closest to the title in that same year, strangely enough as the result of his victory over a comparative unknown by the name of Steve O'Donnell, one of Jim Corbett's proteges. Jim, himself, had been champion for three years by this time and was becoming just a bit tired of the honor. He decided to retire and to offer the crown to O'Donnell if this gentleman could get by Maher, but the whole plan was quickly scrapped by Peter's fists. They pummeled Mr. O'Donnell into defeat within the scope of one round.



Joe Choynski, one of the greatest heavyweights of all time, who never held a title.

After the knockout, the embarrassed champion stepped into the ring, told Maher he was a great fighter, and offered him the title. The Irishman scornfully rejected the offer, telling Corbett that he would be only too willing to fight him for the championship. But this was never to be, for the year 1896 not only marked Peter's closest approach to the title, but it also saw the end of his effective fighting days when he fell before the dynamite that was Fitzsimmons in the first round of what had promised to be a hectic contest at Langtry, Texas. Maher continued to fight after this defeat but never again was he the threat he once had been.

* * *

GUS RUHLIN was another great fighter who never scaled the heights. A fine boxer, he could hit and he could take it, but he was never destined to become the world's heavyweight champion. Ruhlin's reputation was made by means of a gruelling twenty-round draw with Jim Jeffries, three years before the latter become champion. The following year, 1898, Gus fell before Tom Sharkey in one round, only to bounce right back into the picture in 1900 by trimming the ex-sailor in fifteen heats.

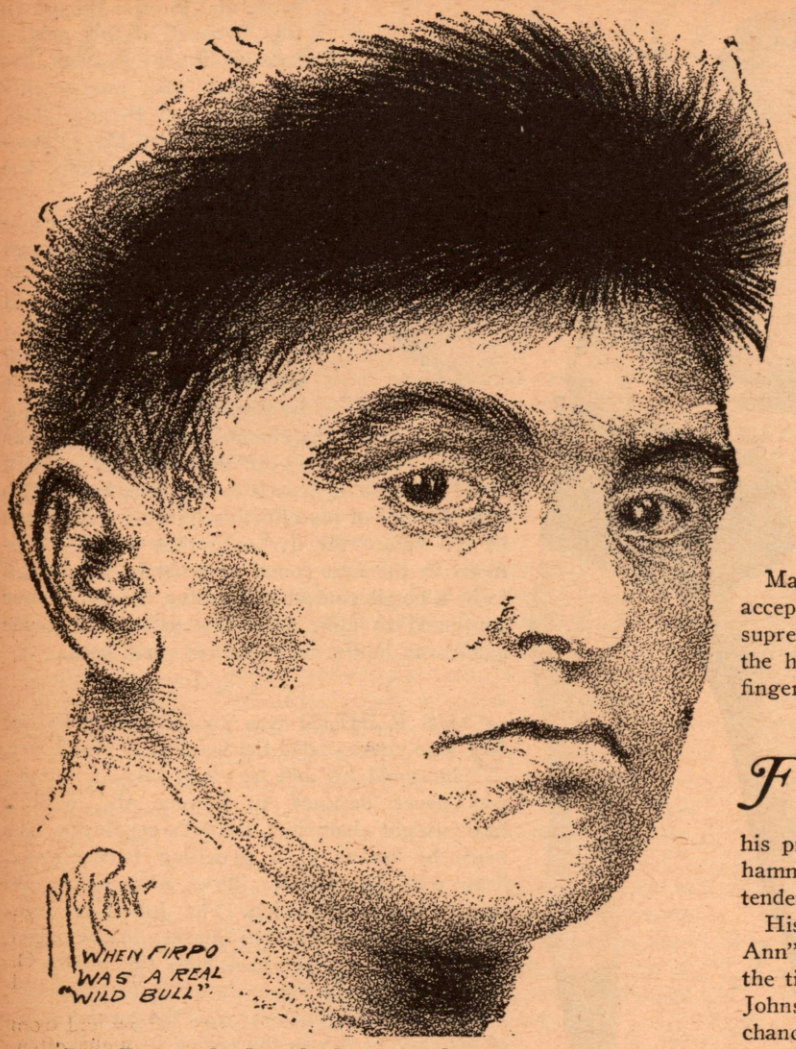
The year 1900, however, was the turning point of his career; it was the period in which it became definitely certain that, great as he was, Gus Ruhlin would never hold the title he sought. This was the year in which he was kayoed by ex-Champion Bob Fitzsimmons in six rounds, was kayoed in a fight that he might well have won.

Billy Madden was Gus' manager at the time, and, having seen how Corbett had battered Fitz with a left in their historic meeting at Carson City, he ordered Ruhlin to left-jab Fitz, knowing full well that Gus' left was more powerful than Corbett's and that in this method of attack, lay their hopes of victory. By following this routine, Ruhlin outpointed the former champion through four rounds of fighting.

In the fifth the wily Fitz feigned weariness and Ruhlin was about to step in to finish him off when Madden shouted a warning cry. Ruhlin backed away and was thus saved for the time being, but Fitz continued to wobble wearily about the ring, and Gus could not resist the temptation to throw his haymaker. As he did so, Fitz stopped him in his tracks with a vicious solar plexus blow. Gus stayed on his feet, but he was only saved from immediate disaster by the bell. In the next round he fell an easy victim to Ruby Robert's paralyzing blows.

After this defeat, Gus suffered from recurrent hemorrhages as a result of that terrific solar plexus blow in the fifth round, and he had an extremely close call with the Grim Reaper. Upon his recovery, Ruhlin re-entered the ring in 1901 to meet Jim Jeffries for the title, but a body blow in the fifth session forced him to quit. He was only a shadow of his former greatness as the result of Fitzsimmons' cruel wallop, a blow which was to lead indirectly to Ruhlin's death from stomach trouble in 1912.

Ruhlin, like Choynski, was one of a large number of splendid heavyweight contenders who thrived in the period between 1890 and 1905. Gus was in the spotlight between 1895 and 1903.



Luis Firpo, who lost the heavyweight crown because he failed to have good seconds in his corner.

TOM SHARKEY, the rough, tough and game Irish champion, was perhaps the nearest of the near champions. Only five feet, eight inches tall and 180 pounds in weight, he was a great fighting machine, and he loved his profession. He fought Joe Choynski three times, scoring a knockout the first time in eight rounds, fighting an eight-round draw in the second and stopping Joe in two rounds in the third mill.

One of Tom's closest approaches to the championship came in 1896 when he fought a four-round draw with Jim Corbett. Sharkey tried to get Jim to sign for another match for the title, but Corbett refused. In 1898, after Jim lost the crown he met Sharkey again, and Sharkey won in nine rounds.

In the meantime Tom met the future champion, Bob Fitzsimmons, in a memorable battle which saw Sharkey kayoed in the eighth round, counted out, and then awarded the victory on a foul by Referee Wyatt Earp.

In 1897, Sharkey participated in an indecisive match with Maher, which was stopped by the police, and knocked out Joe Goddard in six rounds.

It was the following year which was to prove most outstanding in the career of this great fighter. He drew in eight with Choynski, lost in twenty to Jeffries, knocked out Gus Ruhlin in one round and beat Jim Corbett so badly that Con McVey, Corbett's second, jumped into the ring, thereby getting his fighter disqualified and saving him the ignominy of a knockout.

After Sharkey's fight on the Pacific Coast with Jeffries, which he dropped in twenty rounds, the two men were re-matched in 1899 at Coney Island with the decision going to the champion in twenty-five rounds. The fight was apparently Sharkey's up to the twenty-second round when one of Jeffries' sledgehammer blows broke two of his ribs. At any rate, Sharkey had the title almost in his hands in this memorable battle, which has aroused so much comment and discussion since it was contested forty-two years ago. When Fitzsimmons kayoed him in 1900, Sharkey's days as a heavyweight threat had ended.

* * *

NOW we reach the name of Marvin Hart. While admitting that he was a far cry from the greatness that marked some of the others of whom we have spoken, we can't ignore the fact that he, too, came very close to possession of the heavyweight championship. Indeed, the title was all but forced upon Marvin by Jim Jeffries. In 1905, Jeffries decided to retire because of the lack of competition. The rising Marvin Hart was considered by many to be the best of the contenders. In that year he beat the future champion, Jack Johnson, over the twenty-round route, and he stopped Jack Root in twelve rounds in a fight which the promoter announced as for the title, to succeed Jim Jeffries, who incidentally, refereed the contest.

Marvin Hart's biggest opportunity came in 1906 when he accepted the challenge of Tommy Burns to settle the matter of supremacy. He lost the twenty-round decision and thus allowed the heavyweight championship of the world to slip through his fingers. Burns claimed it and was generally recognized.

* * *

FRANK MORAN, one of the leading figures of the "White Hope" era from 1910 to 1922, was another who let the title slip past him primarily because of his refusal to take his profession seriously. He was a smart fighter with a sledgehammer blow, but he was a wild swinger and had a strong tendency to telegraph his punches.

His weaknesses, however, were often set to naught when "Mary Ann" made contact with an opponent's jaw. He had two shots at the title, in one of which he was just nosed out by the great Jack Johnson over the twenty-round route at Paris in 1913. His second chance was a golden opportunity if there ever was one, taking the form of a ten-round, no-decision contest with Jess Willard in New York's old Madison Square Garden.

Moran, to be sure, had to knock the giant champion out in order to seize the title, but Jess had neglected to train seriously and he was dangerously out of shape. Here was a chance for "Mary Ann" to show her stuff. But unfortunately Moran took the bout no more conscientiously than did Willard. Although the champion was in obvious trouble at times, he managed to last the limit and get the newspaper decision. Another opportunity had been tossed to the winds by a strong title contender.

* * *

ANOTHER great fighter who gave away much weight when he clashed with Jack Johnson, heavyweight king, yet came within an ace of winning the crown, was the colorful, capable, unfortunate Stanley Ketchel. He was the middleweight champion of the world when Johnson held the heavyweight throne and was at his prime during the mad search for a white man capable of lifting the title from the great Negro fighter.

The "White Hope" campaign apparently having failed to unearth a worthy heavyweight, Ketchel offered his services, trusting on the power of his fearsome fists to down the giant champion. The resulting fight, fought in 1909, must go down in history as one of the ring's most gallant efforts.

Ketchel, vastly outweighed, battled Johnson on even terms for eleven tense rounds. Then that thrilling, dramatic twelfth! The round opened as all the others had with that same note of tenseness and expectancy, with the same atmosphere of hope and despair which hung about the vast crowd of Ketchel supporters. Suddenly the middleweight king lashed out with a terrific punch, and the great colored champion was found sitting on the ring floor. The crowd was immediately electrified. There was one deafening roar as the Negro fell, and as Johnson got to his feet, the confident Ketchel rushed in to *(Continued on page 43)*

SHADOWS of the PAST

By THE "SPORTSMAN"

PROF. MIKE DONOVAN

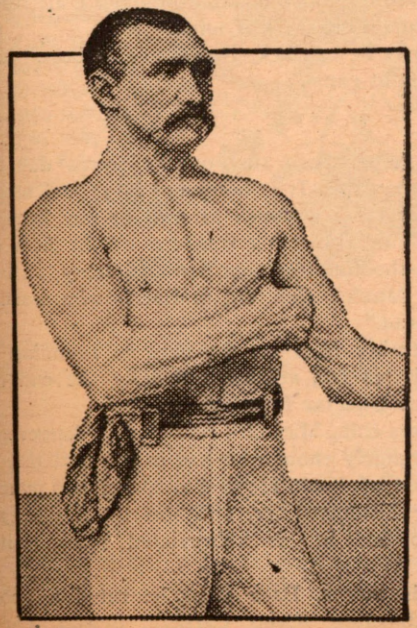
IT is doubtful if there was a name in the pugilistic world years ago that was treated with more respect than that of Prof. Mike Donovan, undefeated middleweight champion of America, and dean of the boxing instructors in America. Mike left this world on March 23, 1918, a victim of pneumonia, but he left behind him an honorable record, one that has enabled him to occupy a niche in the Hall of Fame of Fisticuffs.

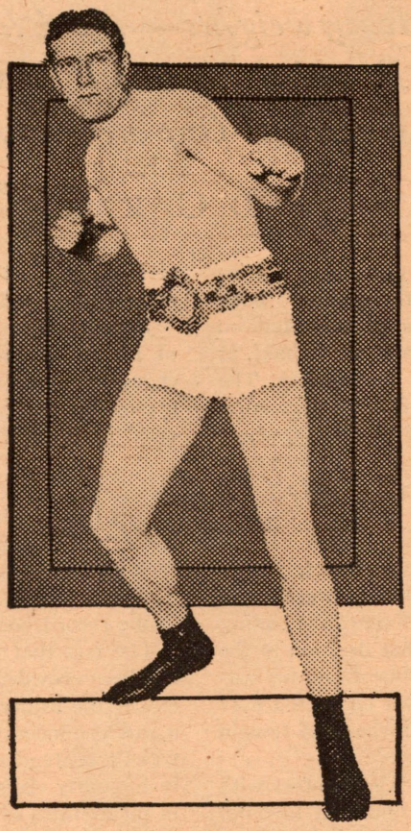
The Professor was a fighter in more than one sense of the word. He was a clever boxer, an excellent boxing teacher and had seen active service at the front in the Civil War. His old ring battles gave him considerable prominence in his chosen profession, and in later years, as an instructor in the New York Athletic Club, he taught the sport to many of this country's leading figures, in the political and financial world, among them the great Theodore Roosevelt.

From the time that he was knee-high to a grasshopper, he was a combative fellow. An apprenticeship to a ship's carpenter gave him a wonderful upper body and paved the way for a physique which proved invaluable to him in his fighting career which extended oved a period of twenty-two years, from the time he fought Bill Crowley at Pittsburgh in 1866 with bare knuckles to the time he got the better of Jack Dempsey, the Nonpareil, in 1888 in six rounds, after Donovan had retired undefeated from the post of middleweight king of America.

It was in the Civil War that he took up boxing. He had enlisted with the 71st Regiment of Illinois while a mere boy and when not actually fighting with a musket in the line, he was engaged in friendly fistic affairs with soldiers in the Union forces. It was in 1874 that he won the middleweight title from George Rooke, and in 1879 he took on John L. Sullivan, although weighing only 154 pounds to 200 for the Boston Strong Boy.

When Mike retired as an instructor at the New York A. C., he was made Instructor Emeritus and his son Arthur, New York's leading referee took his place and still holds the post.





BOMBARDIER BILLY WELLS

ONE of the most famous of the British heavyweights of recent years is Bombardier Billy Wells, who started his career in 1910 and continued to show his wares in the roped square over a period of twelve years. After his retirement, Billy continued actively in boxing as a referee.

Billy, born in 1887, started his career in soldier contests. After he turned pro, because of his tremendous size and power, he became the fistic sensation of England. In his first year he scored five consecutive knockouts and added three more the second year, after he was stopped by Gunner Moir in seven rounds.

In 1912 he came to this country to fight his way to the top, and in a hectic bout in Madison Square Garden he lost to Al Palzer in two rounds. That setback practically ended the hopes of Wells to rise to the heights. The Gunner was one of the cleverest big men of modern fistiana, but had a glass jaw. He couldn't take it there and that accounts for his failure to go further than he did. He was knocked out by Gunboat Smith in New York in two rounds, was stopped at Ghent by Georges Carpentier in four and in a return engagement at the National Sporting Club of London, in one round.

Then he again came to the front by a series of victories, but, when he tackled Frank Moran of "Old Mary Ann" fame, he suffered another setback in the form of a ten-round K.O. Twice before his retirement, he and Joe Beckett fought for the heavyweight title of England, and Joe came through with knockout victories, once in the fifth and the second time, in three.

MATTY BALDWIN

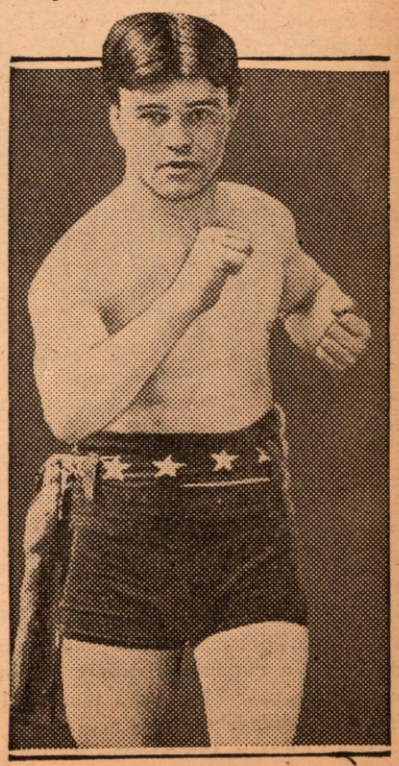
AT the present time there is a hue and cry that there is a dearth of material in boxing to give the fight fans a chance to retain their interest in the sport. That is true in almost all classes. There was a time when the lightweight division boasted of speed boys who gained world-wide fame, but today there are not more than two or three who command public attention.

Among the lightweights of about twenty-five years ago, there was one whose ability made him a favorite with New Englanders. His name was Matty Baldwin, and the ring records prove that Massachusetts has never developed a better fighter than Matty. When one considers that Baldwin engaged in contests with the cream of American and foreign lightweights and welters, and that he came through with many thrilling victories, his record may be judged even by those who never saw him in action. Included among the stars whom he fought, are several men who are now either referees or judges in New York State boxing matches; among them Leach Cross, Harlem Tommy Murphy, and Johnny Marto.

Baldwin was born of Irish-American stock in 1884 and began his fistic career at the age of eighteen. He continued as a professional until 1913, and during his eleven years of competition he faced such tough warriors as Dave Deshler, Bert Keyes, Freddie Welsh, Jimmy Clabby, who died recently, Abe Attell, Jem Driscoll, Owen Moran, Dick Hyland, Pal Moore, K. O. Brown, Jack Britton, Joe Mandot, and Willie Ritchie.

Matty was a sturdy little fellow and from the very start of his career fought often. He never sidestepped a match with any lad, no matter how great his reputation. He was an excellent judge of distance and fast on his feet.

During the World War, Baldwin worked in the shipyards at Boston, where he contracted pneumonia and died.



MAX RETAINS LEAD

His High Post as Challenger is a Sad Commentary on Calibre of Present Crop of Heavyweights—the Playboy Stuff Out, Max Displays Form That Enabled Him to Win Crown—Burman and Godoy Would Make Excellent Opponents for Rejuvenated Fighter

By TED CARROLL

ON a wintry evening in December ten years ago, a grinning, curly-haired young man with a story book physique, climbed through the ropes of the Madison Square Garden ring to do battle with Ernie Schaaf, at that time the number one heavyweight hope of the country. The young man's name was Max Baer. All kinds of yarns pertaining to his eccentricities and abilities had come out of California, where he had been exciting the natives with a variety of harum-scarum escapades along with occasional flashes of ring brilliance for a year or so before.

This was the actual beginning of one of the most bizarre careers in the history of the ring. In that remote engagement, Baer's mighty swings and ability to assimilate punishment were more than offset by a lack of knowledge of the finer points of the boxing art that was almost unbelievable. He dropped that decision to the ill-fated ex-sailor in a brawl that Referee Arthur Donovan was to call in later years, "The toughest fight between big men I ever saw. I never saw two heavyweights take such punches and remain standing," the eminent arbiter still insists.

Poor Ernie met an untimely end, result of a later contest with this same Baer. Ten years later, who do we find still looming large on the pugilistic scene, after a stormy and turbulent boxing life? None other than the same madcap mauler who has amused, bewildered, thrilled, aggravated, and confounded the boxing world, lo, these many years.

* * *

BAER'S present eminence in the world of pugilism when the fates of his one-time rivals are reviewed, must be considered remarkable. Big Primo Carnera, from whom Maxie won the title in a mad scramble undreamed of in the wildest of nightmares, has long since returned to his native Italy, where only recently he was called to the colors for home duty.

Latest dispatches from Germany contain the notice that Max Schmeling, whose knockout at the hands of Baer earned Maxie the chance at the title, is hospitalized as the result of a tumble while training as a parachutist. Max, a hard man to convince, still had dreams of continuing his boxing career, but the war and his injury have apparently taken care of that.

Old Paolino Uzcudun, who struggled through twenty torrid rounds with Baer in a 106 degree temperature out at Reno in July, 1931, was lucky enough to throw in his fortunes with the winning side in the Spanish Civil War and is living the life of a court favorite as a bosom buddy of victorious General Franco. He is the chief of police of Valencia.

Johnny Risko, another of Max's one-time opponents, called it quits five years ago, but bobs up every now and then fighting one of the neighbor's children in some whistle stop out in the tall grass country. Of course, so far as playing any kind of a part in modern heavyweight doings, the Rubber Man's days are far behind him.

Clever Tommy Loughran, who handed Baer as complete a course in the art of defensive boxing as anyone has ever received, after attempting a number of different things, seems to have finally found his proper place as a municipal recreational instructor in his native Philadelphia.

King Levinsky, three-time foe of the Livermore Larruper, was at last reports a fugitive from his fishmarket, lending his comic talents to a small-time wrestling combination.

James J. Braddock, against whom Baer blew his title in one of his most eerie exhibitions, keeps occupied filling refereeing engagements around the country, at the same time keeping a wary eye on the box office whenever Joe Louis fights. He also is interested in the sales promotion of a new soft drink, "Iron Brew."

* * *

ALL of the remaining topnotch heavies who were contemporaneous with Baer, some of whom he missed boxing, such as Steve Hamas, Tommy Loughran, Art Lasky, Lee Ramage, Stanley Poreda, Tuffy Griffiths and Walter Neusel, are just names in the record books today.

The fact that Max Baer, into whose thirty-one years on earth has been crowded half a dozen average lifetimes, should still stand out as the leader among the heavyweight challengers of today, is a sad commentary on the calibre of the present crop of heavyweight contenders. Looking back on the class of men Baer met in his early days, it seems obvious that there has been a decline in the abilities of the contenders of a decade ago and today.

Billy Conn, who many experts say stands out alone as disputing Baer's right to top honors as challenger for Louis' title, is only a light-heavyweight, who weighed under the light-heavyweight class limit for his bout with Pastor. He would be forced to concede Baer more than fifty pounds in weight were the two to meet for the right to face Louis, and it is almost impossible to imagine the light-hitting Pittsburgher hurting the iron-chinned Baer. Red Burman and Arturo Godoy are the only heavies who stand an even chance to whip Max.

The ease with which Baer demolished Comiskey, regarded as the number one prospect of the day, has brought back the old argument of just how good is Max Baer? Everyone seems to agree that the Californian is the most unpredictable fighter of all time. His ability is dependent upon his state of mind.

"Against a guy he thinks he can lick, Baer can't be beat," has become an axiom of the fight game.

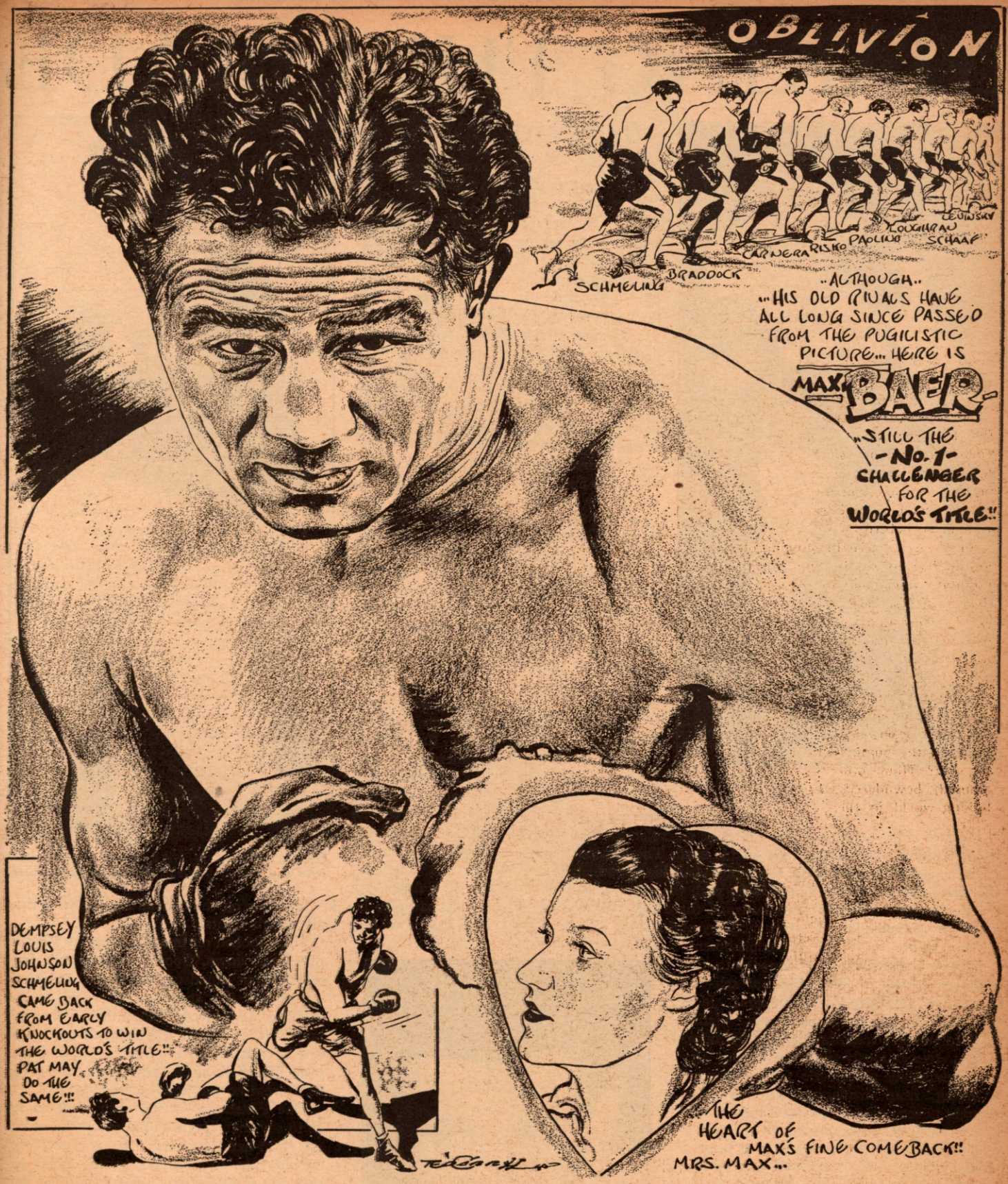
* * *

HOWEVER, Baer's stubborn stay on top seems due to something more than this. It is becoming more and more realized that Baer takes a punch as well as any heavyweight that ever lived. Max Schmeling was one of the first to find this out, the sharp-shooting German landed plenty of his famous right-handers on Maxie's chin, but in Baer's own words, "never even turned my head."

Joe Louis described hitting Baer on the chin to ramming a brick out of a wall with his fist, and even then at the end of hostilities Max was on one knee far from out.

Along with his buttonless chin, Max still retains that dangerous right hand punch and strangely enough he has in the twilight of his career developed a good left hook. He first uncorked this punch in his Garden win over Tommy Farr, and did great damage with it against Galento and in his abbreviated fracas with Comiskey.

Looking back over his career, Baer must be rated a good fighter, conqueror of Schmeling, Risko, Carnera, Schaaf, Farr,



Galento, and a man who late in life decided to capitalize on his tremendous natural abilities, and is doing a good job of it.

* * *

UNDOUBTEDLY the big reason for Baer's rejuvenation as a fighter may be found in the stabilizing influence of his married life and the incentive supplied by Mrs. Max and little Max Jr. When Baer first announced that he had seen the light and that the old playboy stuff was out, there were loud guffaws of disbelief, and few took him seriously. Max has let his actions speak for themselves though, and since turning over a new leaf has taken on a new lease on his pugilistic life.

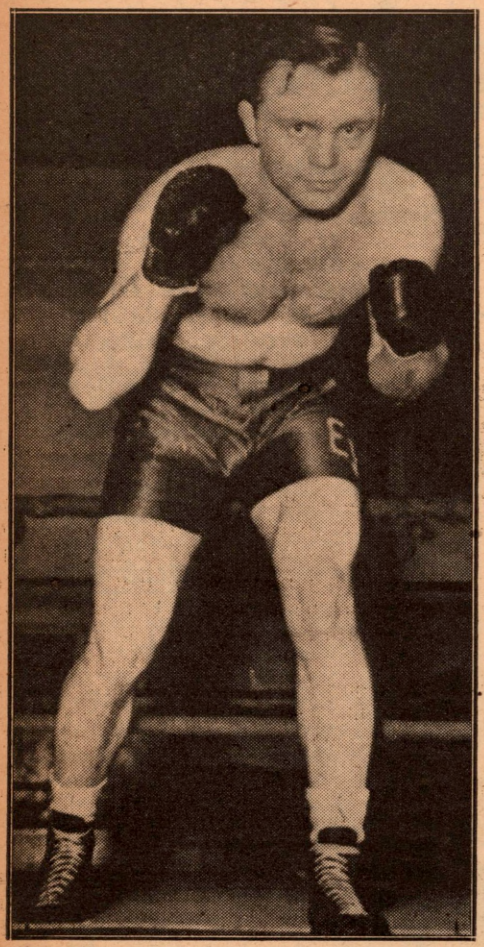
A large share of his credit for Baer's rejuvenation must be dished out to quiet, self effacing, Ancil Hoffman, who never lost faith in the Punching Punchinello and whose business acumen has gotten the greatest return for his charge's abilities.

This combination of factors is keeping Max Baer in the pugilistic picture long after most of the men he fought have passed on to obscurity.

(Continued on page 44)

MAKING THE GRADE

By EDDIE BORDEN



Erv Sarlin, Pittsburgh's string contender for world light heavyweight honors.

THE fight game's newest recruit and its most astute diplomat sits at a mammoth desk behind a paneled oak door marked "B. M. Klekner, President." Inside, our correspondent, Jack Miller, found Ben Klekner — former football player, prosecuting attorney, lecturer, sales manager and currently whiling away his idle time in the multiple capacity of president of a national corporation, owner of a large hotel, fancier of thoroughbred show dogs and manager of heavyweight Jack Trammell.

We asked Jack to write a yarn about Klekner and Trammell, and Miller contributed the following:

Klekner in no way resembles the fight manager that you and I are accustomed to. He has hair on his head. There is no telltale, half-chewed cigar riding his lower lip. And his speech, bereft of the wiseacre ring terms, fairly reeks with the culture and refinement of a man who has been awarded three different degrees—Bachelor of Laws, Doctor of Psychology and Doctor of Science—by no means a small accomplishment.

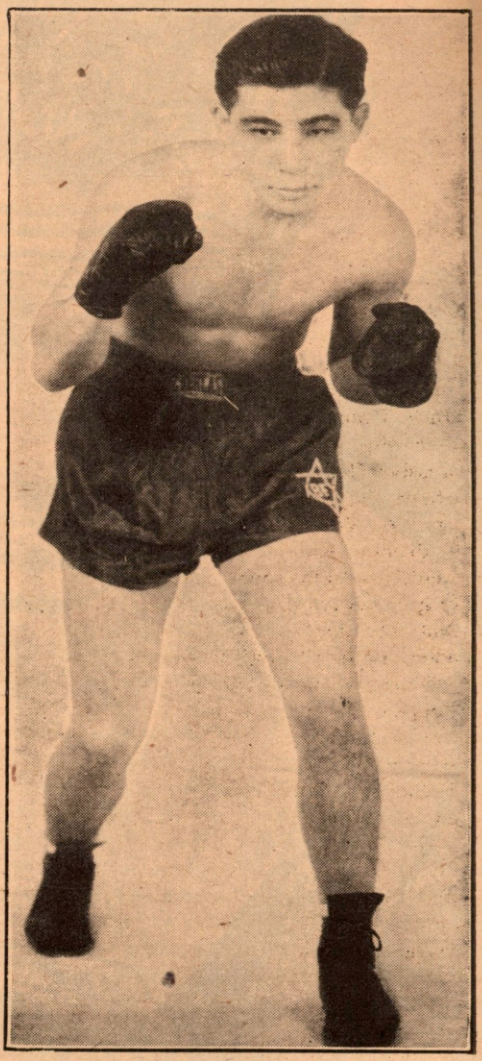
Klekner summarizes his entre into the pugilistic picture in one brief but self-explanatory paragraph. "I thought Jack Trammell had been an unfortunate victim of unfortunate circumstances. Furthermore, I was tremendously impressed with the man's punching ability. So far as earning a living from managing fighters — the thought never occurred to me. I have a few dollars and can always manage to earn a couple more. I want to manage a heavyweight champion and I am willing to utilize every means at my command to make Jack Trammell that man."

Ben took over Trammell's contract last March with the provision that he would surrender it if he didn't have the Youngstown Negro reinstated by June. From March until June, Klekner lay flat on his back in the Mayo Clinic, partially paralyzed. But on June 17, Jack climbed through the ropes for the first time in two years. Reinstated. Once more a recognized boxer—and he responded well with a quick two-round kayo of Murray Kanner.

Three weeks later Jack outpointed an old nemesis — Eddie Blunt — and had the distinction of having his hand raised by Joe Louis after ten hard rounds. The heavyweight champ and the other two judges cast a unanimous vote for Trammell.

Two weeks more and Jack leisurely stood by as Jack Dempsey counted ten over the prostrate form of Joe Horvath, who had entered the ring with 17 straight wins tucked under his belt.

Three weeks later and the Brown Bomber was again on hand to chant the telltale numbers from 1 to 10. This time over the sadly befuddled Nick Fiorentino, Philadelphia heavyweight. Fiorentino had not only suffered his first kayo, but he had also had his breeches on the canvas for the first time in a career of over forty tough fights.



Bernie Friedkin, New York lightweight who is a crowd pleaser and capable pugilist.

Jack Trammell, who after making a fine comeback, lost to Roscoe Toles.

Louis looked on in amazement as Fiorentino went down. Sports writers and ringside patrons stood up and peered questioningly over the apron of the ring at the groping, bewildered Fiorentino. What hit him? Which hand did Trammell use? Was it a left? It must have been a right? Questions like these buzzed throughout the arena as Fiorentino was conveyed to his stool.

One Pittsburgh scribe even went so far as to say that "Jack Trammell is the greatest right-hand puncher I have ever seen." At any rate, Fiorentino returned to his native city a sadder and wiser man. The left side of Nick's face was puffed. His left eardrum was ruptured by the blow and he suffered the double humiliation of his first knockdown and his first knockout—both coming in the first round before he could land a blow.

Klekner has imported one of the best trainers in the business to handle Trammell. That individual is Jack Stanley, who will long be remembered as the trainer of Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney, Tommy

Loughran, Lew Tendler and countless others of a decade ago.

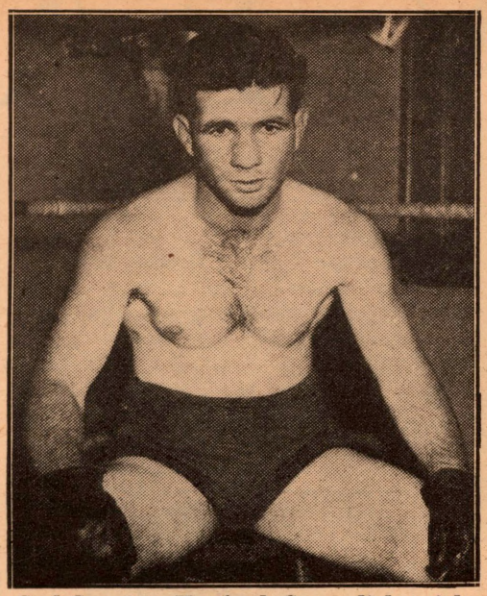
At Youngstown, Ohio, on October 7, with Arthur Donovan the referee, Trammell received a setback when he lost in 10 rounds to Roscoe Toles.

* * *

Carl "Red" Guggino

AFTER a slump that lasted over a year, Carl "Red" Guggino, Hartford, Connecticut, lightweight, is in the running again. About a year and a half ago, Guggino's girl broke their engagement. This turn of affairs caused the redhead to lose heart. He lost all interest in everything—even his fighting. He wanted to quit the ring but as he had no other immediate means for making a living, he stuck it out.

In one fight after another, the unimpressive Red lost to opponents, many of whom he should have beaten. His manager, Al Weill, became so disgusted that he dropped Red from his stable. Red then went back to his former mentor, Lou Viscusi, but he still continued to give his sluggish appearances. Viscusi struck upon an idea. He sent Red down to Washington, where he had no one to depend upon and had to fight in order to eat.



Carl Guggino, Hartford, Conn., lightweight who is back in the running after hitting a rut.

This seemed to work, for Red beat Frankie Gilmore in ten, stopped Calvin Calp in three, beat Mexican Joey Silva in ten, whipped Gilmore in ten again, and licked Johnny Cotter in ten, all in rapid succession. Viscusi then called the redhead back home. These wins had created new interest in Guggino and he again got the ambition to go after the title.

He met Johnny Bellus in his first encounter in Bellus' home town, New Haven. Bellus copped the duke in a closely fought fight. Viscusi then brought his charge down to New York, where he made an instant hit.

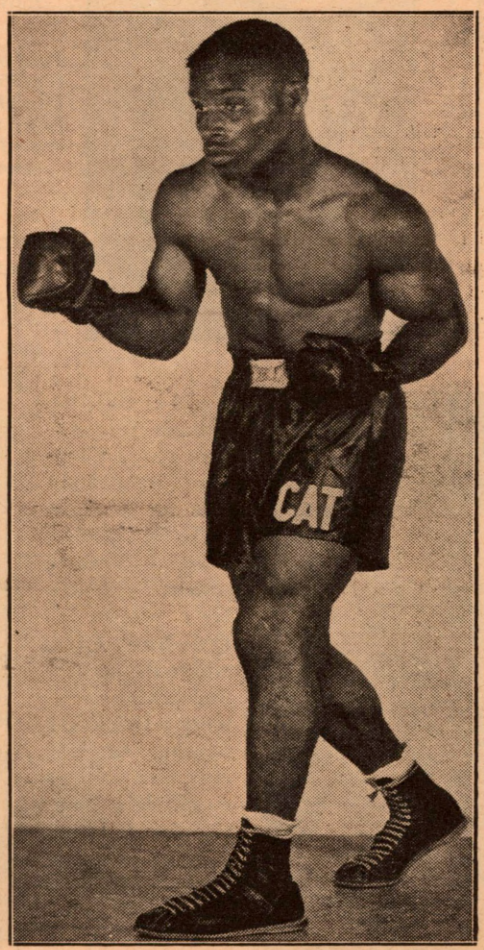
He won six out of eight rounds against Joey Babyface Fontana, only to have the decision called against him. He made such a hit at the Fort Hamilton Army Reservation that he was brought back the following week.

His sparring partner this time was Maxie Berger, whom he spotted eight pounds. He also had the Canadian on the floor twice but had to be content with a draw.

Maxie Shapiro was his next foe at the same arena, where he had become one of their biggest box office attractions. Shapiro won a fair decision, but it was only after a hectic fight. Shapiro was staggered several times and certainly knew that he had been in a fight at the end of the eight rounds.

Guggino has gotten himself out of the "rut" and appears destined to do big things again. Before going into his slump, he defeated Al Nettlow, Pete DeRuzza, Charley Gomer, Indian Hurtado, Tommy Speigal, Wesley Ramey, Lew Feldman, Alf Blatch, Nick Peters, Bobby Britton, Aldo Spoldi and many others. Watch "Red" from now on.

Guggino is the type of fighter known as a crowd pleaser and he should have no difficulty getting plenty of work if he sticks to his guns.



Ernest Cat Robinson, New York lightweight.

Erv Sarlin

IN the event that Billy Conn loses or relinquishes the light-heavyweight title within the next year, Pittsburgh will be ready to offer another worthy and capable 175-pounder who is destined to go far in this division. He is Erv Sarlin, a 21-year-old boxer, who is five feet, ten inches tall and tips the scales at 172 pounds.

Sarlin is being carefully groomed by Joe Moogerman, who a decade ago was a fighter in his own right, boxing as Joey Leonard.

Sarlin has confined most of his ring work to the immediate Pittsburgh sector and currently is one of the real drawing cards in his home town. He is one of those rough-and-ready fellows who never stops punching from bell to bell.

He's in there swinging all the time, but when he has to he can step around with the agility of a lightweight.

Sarlin made his debut in the boxing realm in February, 1938, without any previous experience as an amateur. He started out as a middleweight and remained in that class until October, 1938. During that period, he engaged in 17 bouts without a blemish on his record. Fate then interfered with the two-headed boy's progress. He was stricken with a chest ailment and was kept on the sidelines for 14 months. He was not incapacitated all the time, however, and was able to pay daily visits to the gym, and in January of this year he announced himself ready to resume where he left off. He had taken on a lot of weight and when he started on his comeback trail was a full-fledged light-heavyweight.

In his first crack at the 175-pounders, in January of this year, Sarlin was pitted against Whitey Schramm, a boy noted for his slugging proclivities. Schramm had been belting out opponents in easy fashion until he met Sarlin, who won a convincing verdict. Since then Sarlin has been winning with monotonous regularity and now is ready to embark on a campaign that Moogerman expects will carry him to a ranking position among the light-heavies.

Since the first of the year, Sarlin has engaged in 14 bouts, winning 12, getting a draw in another and losing one.

Irish Jimmy Webb, a tough hombre from the wide open spaces of the West, is the only conqueror of Sarlin and it took everything the Irisher had to turn the trick.

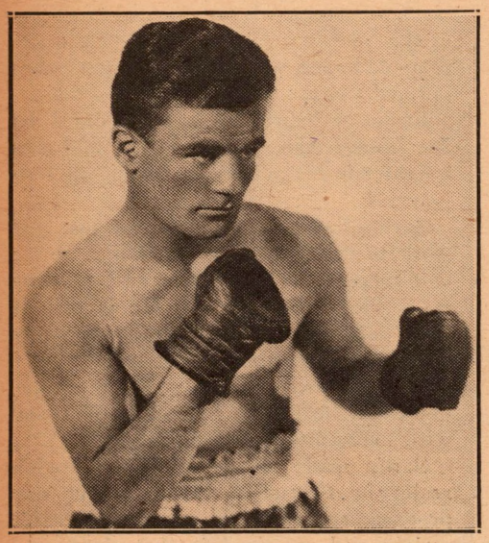
A return between Sarlin and Webb is a sure shot for the indoor season in Pittsburgh and Moogerman is ready to wager his end of the purse that there will be a different story written when they meet again.

Ten of Sarlin's 14 light-heavyweight bouts have ended via the knockout route. He stopped Al Gilbert, of Washington, D. C.; Frankie Donofrio, of Philadelphia; Johnny Lasinski, of New York City, and some lesser lights,

He knocked out Lou Martinek, Billy Flanagan. John Henry Fleming and won by decision over Casey Rhodes.

This two-fisted boy is going to see a lot of action around his home bailiwick this winter, but Manager Moogerman is anxious to present him in other metropolitan cities *(Continued on page 44)*

NEW FACES



Desmond Greene, Canadian flyweight king.

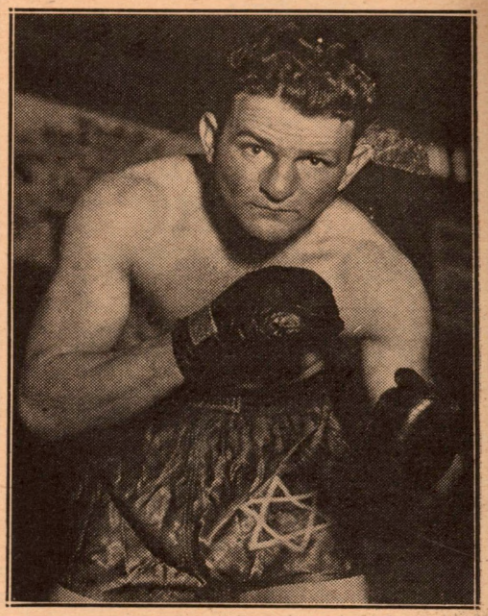
FIGHTERS who promote the shows in which they participate are few and far between, but Desmond Greene, fiery little Montreal Irishman, who is the proud wearer of the Canadian flyweight crown, belongs to that select circle. Greene, a smart, intelligent lad in and out of the ring, had long cherished an ambition to annex the title he now possesses but promoters don't figure flyweights can draw well enough at the box office, so Desse decided that he would have to promote a bout himself with Aurelian "Kid" Lamothe of Quebec City, who was holding the title.

Greene and Lamothe were hot rivals, having split the honors in their trio of duels previously. The first episode of their feud was a ten-round draw in Montreal. Then they split a pair of twelve-rounders, Lamothe getting the decision in Quebec in a title bout and Greene winning a non-title bout in Montreal last spring in a show that he helped promote. Quebec promoters seemed to be eager to put on a championship match during the summer, but weeks passed and Greene decided that it would pay him to promote a bout himself in Montreal as Lamothe was holding up the Quebec promoters on the terms.

So Greene made Lamothe an exceptionally attractive offer to meet him and the match was made. Not only did Greene make nothing, but the show cost him money. But, level-headed young sportsman that he is, he figured it was worth it to get the title, while still in his prime at twenty-four years of age. The show was outdoors, at the Exchange Stadium, and threatening weather kept a lot of fans away, but those present got an unexpected thrill.

Aaron "Al" Smith, Jewish welter from California.

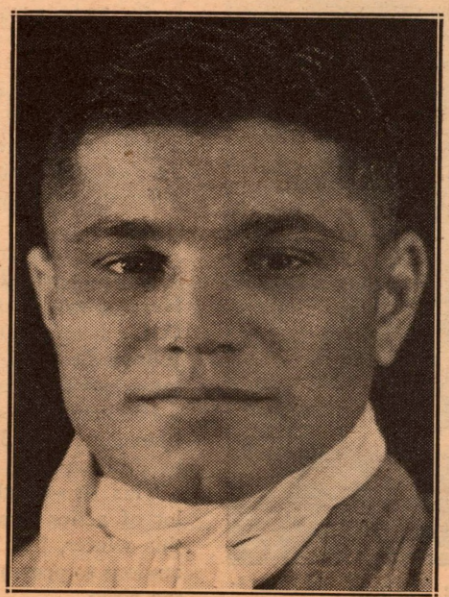
Greene, keyed up to a high pitch, tore across the ring when the bell sounded and kept on going when his opponent was still in his corner. Lamothe was just starting to turn around to leave his corner when Desse arrived and bang—Lamothe was sitting on the floor. When he got up dazed, Greene piled right in and slugged him to the canvas for keeps. The time was twenty-seven seconds of the first round, a record for Canadian title bouts. It was a case of slow moving and slow thinking on Lamothe's part and hair-trigger headwork by Greene.



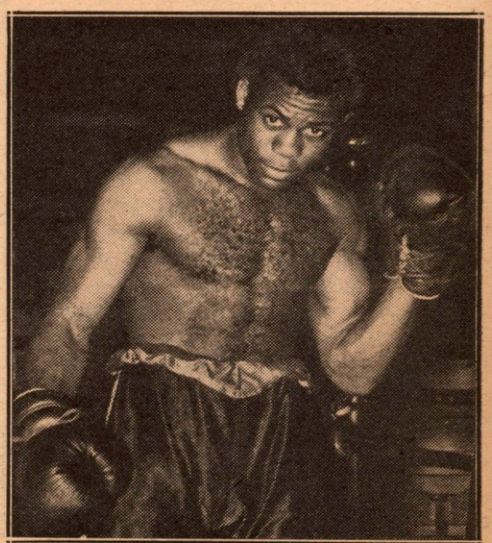
Paul Shinn, California feather, fighting out of Baltimore.

This was one of the very few knockouts scored by Greene in his entire career, which started some seven years ago but it was certainly a dramatic climax to his title quest. He boxed as an amateur for nearly five years, winning several city and provincial titles in the flyweight class. He lost very few bouts, the only rival to beat him twice being Maxie Berger, who defeated him in the Canadian championships. Berger later went on in the monied ranks with considerable success in Montreal and New York rings as a lightweight and welterweight, gaining possession of the Canadian lightweight title for a while.

As a professional, Greene proved particularly popular in Quebec City, where the writers hailed him as the most pleasing fighting machine ever seen in their rings. His fiery, two-fisted, hurricane style of battling provided the maximum of action and he evidently had plenty of stamina to



Baby Arathoon, heavyweight from India.



Baby Face Robinson, Honolulu middleweight now in California.

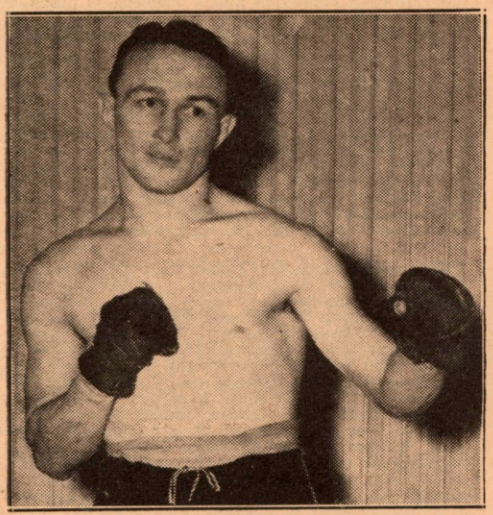
The Ring Presents to Its Readers Short Biographical Sketches of Boys Who Are Making Good—Some Are Veterans, Others Novices

By FRED EISENSTADT

burn as he would go twelve-round routes at top speed.

He is aptly termed the "Henry Armstrong of the little Canucks." Among his victims are Bert White, Eddie Petrin, Paul Harvey, Vianney Gauthier, all Montrealers; Billy Constance of Portland, Me.; Frankie DeRose of New York; Johnny Smith and Bob Pollock of Detroit, the latter a member of the Joe Louis Brown Bombers' squad, and Aurelien Lamothe of Quebec, from whom he won his title so spectacularly. His only severe setback was a technical knockout at the hands of Henry Hook, Hoosier Hurricane, who was too heavy, strong and experienced for him, though Desse staged a sensational struggle against him, trading blow for blow.

Many of those who faced Desse were bantams, as Desse had to concede poundage several times in order to get action. He never had a manager, he always did his own business—and well, too.



Harry Weekly, junior welter from New Orleans.

* * *

The Shinn Boys

BALTIMORE has a youngster, Paul Shinn by name, who, in the opinion of experts, is as flashy a fighter at this stage of his career as was Pancho Villa when he came to this country. Shinn is a featherweight, who, on the recent Spider Armstrong-Harry Jeffra card in Baltimore, took the house by storm. He is action personified. He can box and he can sock.

Paul was born in Sacramento, California, on July 15, 1921, and was raised in San Francisco. He is a Korean. He graduated from the Galileo High School in 1938, then he became interested in boxing because his brother Peter had already made good as an amateur. Peter, the older of the two, was one of the stars in simon-pure tourneys in and around San Francisco.

There is a third brother, one year older than Paul. His name is Richie, and he and Paul started boxing at the same time. Richie is a lightweight. Peter quit boxing and is now working on a ship.

Both Richie and Paul made the national amateur boxing team that took part in the Boston tourney this year. They fought for the Ortega A. C., named after John Ortega, their coach. He will be remembered as a Pacific Coast batter of about twenty years ago.

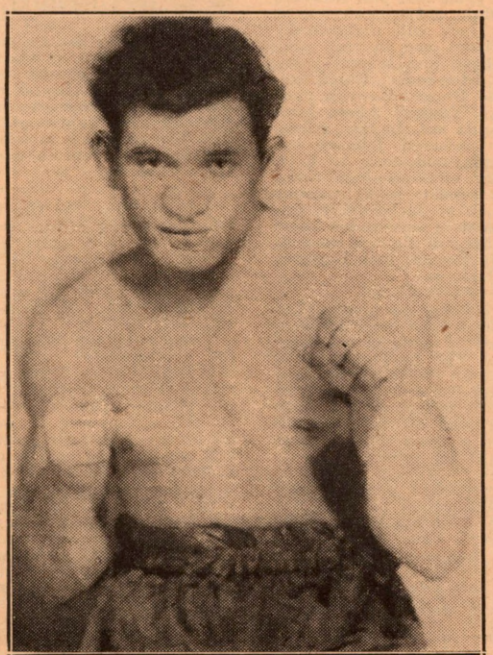
Johnny Pastor, Hightstown, N. J. light-heavyweight.

Augie Almeida, Rhode Island featherweight.

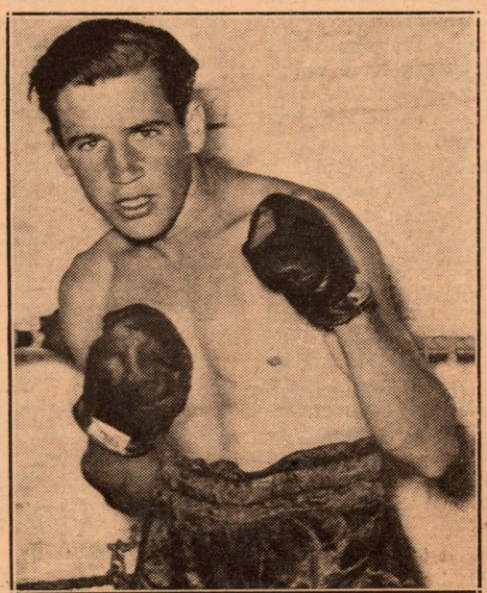
After the Boston tournament was over, Richie turned pro and Paul signed with a ship and headed East. The ship docked at Philadelphia, where he was paid off because the vessel was sold. Paul went to Baltimore seeking some other vessel, but instead, found his way to a gym where, after a workout, he decided to turn pro. He lost his first fight to Vince Tuminello on a decision, then won from John Thompson, Tommy Ricco and stopped Pee Wee Lewis.

Paul's brother Richie has had five fights to date and won all. He is considered a bright prospect in San Francisco. In Paul's latest fight in Baltimore where he now lives, he lost in six rounds to Eddie Finnazzo.

(Continued on page 45)



Ceferino Branco, Fall River, Mass., lightweight.



Tony Andrada, New England lightweight.

Zivic's Novel Attack Wins

(Continued from page 11)

ONLY a few weeks previously, Armstrong demonstrated that, when after being hit hard by Phil Furr who almost dropped him, the champion finished his man in the fourth round for the nineteenth successful defense of the welterweight crown.

The new champion made his pro debut in 1931, after fighting sixty-eight bouts as an amateur with considerable success. The bout with Armstrong was his 150th.

Fritzie was stopped once, by Milt Aron, and he lost to Burley, an outstanding contender, last year. He is married and has two children. As a sideline, Fritzie promotes boxing in the Sports Arena of Pittsburgh and he is interested in a tavern.

Armstrong, who temporarily must retire to regain his health, suffered from a bad eye on several occasions, but good medical attention had cleared the growth and put him in fighting trim. His latest injuries, however, are so severe that it will require a rest of two months before he can resume training, and then he'll attempt to get into condition for a return engagement with Zivic, who has granted Henry a chance to regain the crown.

During his days as a champion, Armstrong defended his welter title more often than any previous champion. He had taken the measure of many good boys, and some mediocre talent, but no one could blame him for not taking on only the tough ones. The only two sturdy contenders whom Hank failed to fight were Coco Kid and Charley Burley. He retires as champion with a proud record. He can point to his performances with pride.

* * *

IN the fight before his contest with Zivic, Henry showed all the earmarks of a true champion by pounding out a knockout victory over Furr, in Washington. In the mill in the Capital, he showed his old punching power.

He had to be good, because his rival was out to get him. Furr figured the chance worth taking. Phil gambled all on scoring a knockout or being put away himself. He realized that he had a tough task on his hands and took the chance that few other opponents of Homicide Hank have taken. He chose to slug it out, toe-to-toe, and threw caution to the winds as he sailed in on the advice of his mentor, Chris Dundee.

Phil took the opening round by crashing his right several times to Hank's chin.

In the third, Henry showed a flash of his best form, and had Furr down twice, once for a no count and again for nine. The first knockdown was more of a slip.

Phil was dropped for a nine count soon after the fourth got under way. When he rose, Henry downed him again. This time he got up in a jiffy and fought back viciously, but to no avail. A right overhand punch nailed him on the jaw and he went out for keeps in 1.45.

How many title-holders are there who will face tough opponents in defense of the crown within a space of eleven days? Henry did! That he failed to repeat in the fight with Zivic what he accomplished against Furr was due entirely to Henry's technique being lost against Zivic.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

WITH Dixie producing promising prospects in almost every division it's the heavy artillery, the heavyweights, that provide her with the big noise down the gladiatorial avenue. During the past year several Southern hopefuls have flashed along the fistic horizon in starry style, imbedding their names in Glovers' Gulch as possible future contenders for the heavyweight crown now in possession of Joe Louis. From Tennessee, hails the colorful Tiger Neville Beech; by way of Arkansas, the stiff-punching Bob Sikes; out of Texas, the free-swingin' Jack Marshall; via the nation's capitol, Washington, D. C., the busy-working Maynard Daniels; and last but not least, from the sunny-kist shores of orange blossomed Florida, young Marty Clark, the toast of Tampa and the latest heavyweight find of the South.

We have finally interested a Southern fight promoter to stage a Ring Heavyweight Tournament, under the sanctioning of this universally famous edition and its Editor-Publisher, Nat Fleischer. When negotiations are closed Tampa, Fla., under the promotion of Frank La Marque, will be a boxing-made city, thanks to this show of Southern-fistic-parade of heavyweights, the first of its kind in Dixie. Promoter La Marque is very much interested in the venture and to tell more of the good news, Frank not only wishes to stage a heavyweight tournament, but also the same for the light-heavyweight, middleweight, welterweight and lightweight classes. What THE RING Editor will do in that order, is presently unknown but he has offered his willingness to cooperate his services for staging the heavyweight and another class, yet unnamed, in mail to Promoter La Marque and yours truly. Winners of these classes are to receive Ring Belts from the editor who will serve in the capacity of referee. To our humble opinion the South will receive her best benefaction in boxing by this move.

And as they are now saying in Tampa, the Clark stock in the sock exchange soared to a new high, for the neat looking heavyweight prospect gained his most important win in walking away with the verdict over Hardrock Hardin, North Carolinian, under Pa Stribling. The Tampa hope did a switch-about, from puncher to boxer, effectively using a nice left and short rights.

In the best of the night's card Floyd Shiflett, tough and short Atlanta lightweight under the Stiffie Williams banner, worked hard in the closing set-toes to hold Joe Leto's undefeated lightie, Ulysses Valle even in the eight-round semi-final. The promising colored welter also under Stiffie, one Emory Jackson, won a popular six-rounder over Kayo Stroud of Tampa, in the second best fight of the night. In others, Dick Hernandez, local lightweight, surprised in winning over Kid Williams and Domingo Torres scored over Red Hutchins. Young Raymond served well and capably in the referee's role.

Professional boxing made its re-entry in Macon, Ga., and a good sized crowd of 1400 witnessed a program that gave good promise of the attempted comeback. Headliners were Jack Baggett, the Stiffie Williams light-heavyweight pride and Jim Bowden, Jacksonville mauler. The affair, a 12-rounder, went to Baggett. By this win, Jack will undoubtedly meet Ben Brown, the Atlanta ace in the same Macon auditorium. They have met several years ago with Brown taking a 10-rounder. Chief fireworks of the evening on the Baggett-Bowden card was the semi with S. W. "Young" Allen, local boy and Earl Johnson, Atlanta vet. In this, Allen, once under Pa Stribling, butchered Johnson unmercifully for three rounds and took a K.O. win after having the latter on deck four times previously. Johnson gamely tried to beat the count but Referee Jimmy Murdock of Jacksonville, finished first. Baggett, at present is making his home in Atlanta and a good quarry of fighters is well representing this city in Ben Brown, Jack Baggett, Floyd Shiflett and Emory Jackson.

That "Tampa" Tommy Gomez, we predict, has a bright future ahead in the boxing game if properly handled and not rushed as many of the prospects are being done of late. This finely physiqued Tampa bellhop, a cincher as "Galahad of the Gloves," is a knockout specialist and possessor of a killing punch. What's more he learns fast. Only 19 pro fights old, Tommy won all but one: 15 kayoes, three decisions and a draw. Here's your light-heavyweight prospect of the month.

Nice work in ring generalship enabled Joey Raymond, clever Tampa lightweight to come out all even with Don Eddy, the Mohawk Indian from Buffalo in a corking 10-round topper in the former's home town. Many, however, thought the Northerner actually won but they failed to acknowledge the nice defense Joey offered in blocking many of the savagely shot body hooks of Eddy's.

The semi-final to the above saw a local lad, one who may hit the big time surely, again in action after a month's layoff. Tommy Gomez, the fellow himself, gained a T.K.O. at the expense of Leon Foucart, Jacksonville slinger, in the second round of the eighter. Gomez had the game Foucart on deck for a nine count in the first and four more times in the following canto with Referee Young Raymond coming to Leon's rescue by acting wisely and accordingly, halting the affair. In six rounders, Cecilio Lozada Mexican middleweight, T.K.O.'ed Kid Ronco in the third and Dick Hernandez, local lightweight, surprised in copping over Roger Goss.

Another score for Bill Gore, the famous Miami Beach, Fla., fistic figure. Acting as chief second for Melio Bettina at the latter's request, Melio surprised in winning over the much heavier Gunnar Barlund at the Bronx Coliseum in New York. This was the second time the Floridian played an important part for Bettina, who is now THE RING's number two light-heavyweight. The Beacon boy had Bill in the corner the night he kayoed the former middleweight champion Fred Apostoli some few months ago.

Miami Beach will have Captain Peeples back at the Beach Arena in the matchmaker's role and will depend a lot on Bill Gore's boys for real action. This combination should provide the Beach Arena with the best entertainment had in a mighty long while and good luck, boys . . . . While here Miami will have its second fight club and with Pa Stribling in together with Sam Sutter . . . . Our regrets to the lightweight champion Lew Jenkins on the sudden loss of his beloved mother at home in Texas . . . . Baron Pate, manager of Kid Hatcher, who successfully campaigned in Northern rings several months ago, is back home in West Palm Beach. Hatcher is also here.

Tommy "Killer" Kiene, Savannah's hope in the bantamweight class, showed well with his switch to the right-hand side. Chris Dundee, capable fight manager, is responsible for the idea and Tommy responded nobly by rocking Joey Puig, New Yorker to sleep in two rounds while in Washington. Carl Moss, the manager of Kiene, writes me that Tommy is ready for Aurel Toma, the European champion and a meeting is probable in Savannah as this goes to press. Toma and Kiene are ranked eighth and ninth, respectively, by THE RING Magazine.

This writer is booking Oscar Rankins, the colored calamity who did fine work against Billy Conn, Solly Krieger and a host of the best. Oscar is now to campaign with the heavies and light-heavies and yours truly has Rankins in for several lucrative offers with Pop Godwin in Washington, D. C., and around. Already offers have come in for Rankins to meet Billy Conn again, Melio Bettina and probably Navy Bill Boyd. He is under management of Eddie Horn of Chicago.

Two wins more for Elmer Kid Ray Florida's colored clouter extraordinary. In Atlanta Ray scored a surprising kayo over Frankie Lumpkin. In seven rounds he stiffened Jack Lewis and will appear in Orlando in his next. This corner handles his booking and promoters and matchmakers seeking a good calibre heavyweight can contact this writer at 605 West Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Fla.

In one of the best bouts witnessed in Memphis, Jack Marshall the fighting Texas heavyweight, scored a good win although closely over Max Minnich of Ohio. No doubt there is to be a return engagement as the big crowd went for this which was action full from first to last. Marshall is rapidly regaining the fistic prominence he enjoyed a while ago, and is pushing Tiger Neville Beech for the city's popularity honors.

Joe Schwartz has a great prospect in Pal Silvers. This Silvers boy is the same who kayoed Emil Cody several months before Cody upset Julie Kogan the latest Jewish fistic star. Joe is bringing Pal up in the best possible manner and is hereby warning any lightweight in the future. Whitey Bimstein is doing wonders as the trainer. Pal's last fight saw him in winning over Eddie Cooper for a surprise.

Jack Baggett, the Chattanooga light-heavyweight who is making strides in cauliflower competition, added two more scalps by downing Bob Michaels in two and following with a good one round kayo at the expense of Charlie Kid Baisden at Macon. Jack skied highly by upsetting Jim Bowden in a 12-rounder and the Stiffie Williams lad is to be watched.

Tommy Gomez Tampa's fighting bellhop upset the old applecart when he surprisingly knocked out Billy Colbert, Texas champion, in the third round of their scheduled 10. After a careful opening chapter, Gomez went after his quarry with all the viciousness of Jack Dempsey, and never let up his devastating attack on his prey until the bell sounded the ending of round two. He rushed Colbert again in the third, never giving the Texan a chance to display his fighting qualities, which were loudly heralded. Booming rights and lefts to the head and body that planted Billy for counts thrice in the second, were at work again. In the third, fine knockdowns were scored and then as Colbert courageously struggled to his feet, Referee Raymond, tops as a referee, humanely stopped the slaughter and awarded Gomez a three-round victory. In the semi-final, a honey, Ulysses Valle, stablemate to Gomez, kept his win record clean by chalking up a win over Tommy Campbell of Atlanta. Emory Jackson, the touted colored Atlanta lad, scored a one-round kayo over Young Rountree. Promoter Frank La Marque presented a top-notch program to a large throng.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Charles Kelin, Bridgeport, Conn.

Q.—What was Mickey Walker's height when he fought as a welterweight?

A.—He was five feet six and a half inches.

Martin Trumble, Cleveland, Ohio

Q.—What were the measurements of Jimmy Slattery when he made his debut in Madison Square Garden?

A.—Height, 6 feet ½ inch; weight, 165; reach, 76; neck, 16; chest normal, 37; chest expanded, 39; waist, 30; biceps, 12½; wrist, 7; thigh, 19½; calf, 14; and ankle, 9½.

Sam Chusnick, Boston, Mass.

Q.—What is Sammy Mandell's nationality and his correct name?

A.—He was born in this country of Italian parentage and his name is Salvatore Mandello.

Ernest Thayer, Detroit, Mich.

Q.—What were the weights of Jimmy Wilde and Pal Moore in their fight in London? The weights of Jimmy Wilde and Pancho Villa in their fight in New York in 1923? What year was Sam Hurst champion of England? When did John L. Sullivan win the title from Paddy Ryan? How often did Freddy Welsh and Benny Leonard meet in the ring? From whom did Willie Ritchie win the lightweight title? What is Ritchie doing now?

A.—Wilde weighed 111 and Moore, 118. Wilde's weight, 111 and Villa, 110 pounds. Sam Hurst, known as the "Staleybridge Infant", claimed the title in 1860. and was defeated for the title by Jem Mace in 1861. Sullivan beat Ryan for the U.S. title in 1882. Welsh and Leonard met three times, Leonard winning the crown from him in last mill. Ritchie won the title from Ad Wolgast on a foul, 16 rounds, Daly City, Cal., Nov. 28, 1912.

Oscar Rutledge, Portland, Oregon

Q.—Was Bill Squires ever champion of Australia? Was Carl Morris ever knocked out?

A.—Yes, Squires held the crown. Morris was knocked out several times.

Gob, San Pedro, Calif.

Q.—When and where was Terry McGovern born? What is Johnny Dundee's right name and his nationality?

A.—Johnstown, Pa., March 9, 1880. Joseph Carraro, Italian.

Ned Tausig, San Francisco, Calif.

Q.—What are the full family names of the following: Jess Willard, Tommy Burns, Marvin Hart, Jim Jeffries, Bob Fitzsimmons and Kid Kaplan?

A.—Jess Willard, Noah Brusso, Marvin Hart, James J. Jeffries, Robert Fitzsimmons, Louis Kaplan.

James Dougherty, Eddystone, Pa.

Q.—What is the best way to keep the stomach flat and hard? Does deep breathing make the chest larger and stronger?

A.—Abdominal exercises such as the average boxer uses in his calisthenic work. Deep breathing will stretch the chest but exercising the upper body will strengthen the chest.

Ring Reader.

Q.—In your book, Black Dynamite, you speak of George Dixon as being a paperweight champion. Was this a recognized weight? If so, what was the weight limit and who were some of the champs? When did it cease to be a division?

A.—The paperweight division was a recognized division between the years 1885 and 1899 when it was discontinued. At the time the paperweight class limit was 105 pounds and the title holder was called the 105 pound champion. Tommy Kelly and Cal McCarthy were title holders in this division as were George Dixon and Jimmy Barry. When Dixon began to put on weight, Tom O'Rourke, his manager. refused to have him make 105 pounds. He insisted on 108, then went up to 112 and finally to 116 pounds. Thus the bantamweight division absorbed the 105 pounds or paperweight division and the bantam limit became 112 pounds. Later it went to 116 then to 118. In 1910 the flyweight class was established to give boys weighing 112 pounds or less a chance.

Abraham Schuster, New Orleans, La.

Q.—I am in the conscript class that will shortly be called to the colors for training. I have boxed as an amateur. Will boxing in training camp against professionals, make me a pro? Will boys who know how to box have an advantage over those who can't box?

A.—You will retain your amateur status if you box a professional at camp just for the recreation during camp recreational periods. But, if you box him for pay, you will become a pro. Yes those who know boxing or wrestling or both will have a big advantage. They will be the heroes at camp. They will be idolized if they have any ability and life will be much easier for them and happier. Keep up your boxing. Every boy in camp should study the Art of Self Defense. My books on boxing will help.

C. Cook, Bridgeport, Conn.

Q.—Kindly let me know where I can get a list of active boxing promoters?

A.—They are contained in the various record books of previous years. A list like that is hard to get right now.

Sidney Markowitz, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Can you please give me the ring history of Mike Kaplan? Is Al Davis afraid to fight Kaplan?

A.—Kaplan is a present day ranking welterweight star and a real comer. Davis is not afraid to fight anyone. It would make a good match because they are both Brooklyn rivals.

Herb Baskin, Toronto, Canada.

Q.—Do you think Joe Louis would have beaten Jack Dempsey, both men in their prime? Did Baby Yack have a chance to win the bantam title? I am 15 years of age, weigh 127 pounds, and am 6 feet 6½ inches tall? What will my measurements be at 21?

A.—Matter of opinion. Very hard fight to select the winner. Yack was a first class bantamweight when he was fighting. Weight 145 pounds and 5 feet 9 inches tall.

Charles Haeffle, Milwaukee, Wis.

Q.—Was Tom Gibbons better than his brother Mike?

A.—Mike was one of the world's cleverest fighters but brother Tom was a stronger fighter and heavier hitter.

Artie Donovan, Boston, Mass.

Q.—Which city was the strongest boxing center in the days between 1885 and 1900?

A.—I would select Boston, and New York as second. Boston was the scene of some of the greatest battles in ring history during that period.

Bruce Jaynes, Waynesville, N. C.

Q.—Who was the better boxer in their prime—Billy Conn or Tommy Loughran? Is Buddy Baer's back injury better?

A.—Loughran. Yes. He has recovered.

Howard Moody, Keene, N. Y.

Q.—Could you tell me where I could write in order to get information as to diet and training before my first fight? I will be 16 in November?

A.—There is nothing like "How to Train" to guide a boy who is about to make a try for boxing. It gives you everything that a young boxer should know. Likewise "How to Box." Get both from THE RING BOOKSHOP, 307 W. 49th St., New York, N. Y.

A Constant Reader, Lynch, Nebr.

Q.—To the best of your knowledge, who are the outstanding men at running a light bag (not necessarily boxers) for speed and fancy tricks? What is your opinion of John Pesek?

A.—Rather difficult to pick them out. They are scattered all over the country. Pesek was a first class wrestler in his day and still is.

Jack Bowman, Pasadena, Calif.

Q.—Who would win the following fights? Ernie Vigh vs. Billy Soose? Steve Belloise vs. Tony Zale? Vigh vs. Belloise? I am 18 years old, 5 feet, 9 inches and weigh 140 pounds. What will I be at 21?

A.—Soose, Belloise, Belloise. 5 feet, 10½ inches tall, 155 pounds.

Helen Holko, Rankin, Pa.

Q.—Suppose Billy Conn weighed about 183 pounds. What chance would he have against Louis? What are Conn's measurements?

A.—Much better at 183 than at 175. Louis is too hard a hitter for Billy. Conn is 6 feet tall and weighs about 172 pounds.

Joe Christiano, New Orleans, La.

Q.—Do you think that Lew Raymond, who is making matches in this city is a good man for the job? He has been getting lots of publicity in the local papers?

A.—Raymond is probably the greatest matchmaker in the entire country. He is a genius in his line of work and New Orleans should be complimented on having such a man there.

Harry Fields, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Q.—Is Dick Powell, the movie actor, really interested in Billy Soose?

A.—Paul Moss, manager of Soose, is very friendly with Powell. Soose has worked his way to the top through his own merits.

Joe Casinko, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Did Pete Lello stop Lew Jenkins because of a cut eye when they fought?

A.—Lello scored a clean knockout—Jenkins being out when the count of ten was completed.

Sam Silver, Boise, Idaho

Q.—Prior to 1905, what were the weight limits in boxing, and who were the best fighters at those weights?

A.—Paperweight, 105 pounds, Jimmy Barry; bantam, 116, George Dixon; feather, 122, Terry McGovern; heavy feather, 128, Young Corbett; lightweight, 133, Joe Gans; welterweight, 142, Joe Walcott; light middleweight, 150, Nonpareil Jack Dempsey; middleweight, 158, Bob Fitzsimmons; light-heavy, 165, Joe Choynski; heavyweight, all over 168 pounds, Jim Jeffries. Those were the standard weights between 1886 and 1905, and the best fighters.

Willard Irvin, Soledad, Calif.

Q.—I am 18 years of age. Am six feet tall and weigh 160 pounds. What will my measurements be at maturity? Could I fight with defective eyes?

A.—Six feet, 1½ inches and 180 pounds. You would never be passed by the State Athletic Commission with bad eyes.

Frank Leon Bruno, Bolton Landing, N. Y.

Q.—Who was Jimmy Dunn and what was his record? Is he blind? If so, how did it happen? My reason for writing is that I attended a boxing show and Jimmy Dunn was introduced from the ring as a blind man and a collection was made?

A.—The only Jimmy Dunn in the boxing game is now living in California. He is 100% physically perfect. There is nothing wrong with his vision. He was a good boxer from Cleveland but he gained his fame as an excellent teacher and manager and handled some great fighters from Ohio. Maybe the man you refer to is some local character but he is not the same Jimmy Dunn from Cleveland, former boxing star.

Charles J. Moran, Jr.

Q.—I am 21 years of age and am 5 feet, 6 inches in height. Have worn glasses for a couple of years. Boxed in the Diamond Belt and Golden Gloves. I lost two fights because of a bloody nose and a cut eye. Do you think it advisable for me to continue?

A.—I think your trainer or manager should be the judge to advise whether you have any ability. If your eyes bother you at all, I would advise you to quit at once.

Guy Knepper, Stillwater, Minn.

Q.—I would like to know if Gene Tunney or Harry Greb ever held the American light-heavyweight title? There are lots of arguments pro and con and I would like to get the correct status.

A.—American titles have little bearing except for publicity purposes, just like the N.B.A. or various state titles. Battling Levinsky was the recognized 'world's light-heavyweight title-holder until he was knocked out by Georges Carpentier. That made Carpentier the actual champion. When Gene Tunney was coming along, he was matched with Levinsky in the old Garden and it was advertised as for the American light-heavyweight title. Tunney won that fight and in his match with Harry Greb he lost that claim to Greb. In their next match Tunney won it back again. You will find a complete account of all of their fights in my book, "Gene Tunney, the Enigma of the ring."

Norman Myers, Westminster, Md.

Q.—What was the date of the fight between Max Schmeling and Joe Louis when Louis was knocked out in the twelfth round? How many knockdowns were there? What blows scored the knockdowns? I am fifteen and weigh 107½, am 5 feet, 4½ inches tall. About how much will I weigh and what height will I be at 21?

A.—The date was June 19, 1936. There were two knockdowns suffered by Louis. Here is the story of the rounds in which the knockdowns were scored:

Fourth Round—They came out cautiously, each waiting for the other to land. Louis jabbed a straight left and then whipped a hook to the body, and Schmeling countered with a right, high on the cheek. The German kept moving as Louis advanced, refusing to let Joe get set. Louis flicked several lefts to Schmeling's damaged left eye and threw two hard rights which Schmeling partially blocked. Louis started another left, and the German stepped in with a strong right to the chin that dropped Joe. He broke the fall with his hands as he fell backward. Dazed, Joe struggled to his feet at the count of two, and Max marched forward, flailing with both hands. They exchanged blows several seconds after the bell.

Twelfth Round—Louis was practically out on his feet, and Schmeling, still strong, rushed to the attack. He brushed aside Joe's feeble lefts, weaving for a shot at the Bomber's head. They came in close, and Louis shot a left below the belt, drawing another warning from Referee Donovan. A hard right to the face set Louis back on his heels. He tried to clinch, but Schmeling scored with an uppercut, pushed him away and drove him against the ropes with a left. Another powerful right left Louis helpless, his hands down. As Donovan stepped forward, apparently to halt the bout, Schmeling nailed Joe again, and he fell in a neutral corner to be counted out.

You should be about 120 pounds, and 5 feet, 9 inches.

Footlights Lure Baer

MAX BAER, the most successful of all fighters in screen work, has taken another fling at the stage. Now, however, instead of going in for the movies, the conqueror of Tony Galento and Tom Comiskey has joined a musical show in New York, Baer, whose antics in and out of the ring have gained for him immense popularity, is one of the few members of the pugilistic clan who has been able to make as much of a success out of his stage career as he has in the fighting game. As an actor, he rates best among those who went from the ring to the stage. He amuses his public and that's what counts.

The time was when, no really good fighter would call it a career without taking a good, two-fisted crack at the stage. Jack Dempsey, despite his popularity as a fighter, was unable to capitalize it as an entertainer, either on stage or screen. When Jack was at the summit of fame, he was exploited in a melodrama —"The Fight,"—with his then wife, Estelle Taylor, film actress, as the heroine. The late David Belasco staged the show, but had nothing to do with financing it, and he had a hectic time trying to turn the Manassa Mauler into a pseudo Richard Mansfield.

He didn't succeed. A whole army of Belascos could not have overcome the champion's handicap—the possession of a light, almost falsetto voice, which, coming from a chap of such Herculean frame, sounded as startlingly comic as though an elephant were to squeak like a mouse.

When John L. Sullivan spoke his stage lines he roared like a hungry lion, and the echoing bellow of his bass vocal organ from that vast chest, delighted melodrama lovers. It was the kind of utterance expected from a slugging hero of gladiatorial mould. No matter how punk the play was, John L's rugged personality put it over.

There was a lot of money spent on "The Fight." Probably no other drama ever got the enormous amount of free advertising given it by New York's papers. Columnists and sport writers swam in oceans of space while plugging the Dempsey show. They really imagined that Jack would be as big a hit as Sullivan was in his day.

Mind you, the play wasn't half-bad of its type. Full of action, spilling melodrama in floods, with a swell scrap scene where Dempsey went into action in his colorful, dynamic style, and outed his man in a grand mauling spree, it seemed as though it should have been a box office success.

Not so, however! After the opening night, when throngs clamoring for admission blocked Broadway so that the police reserves had to be called out to get street traffic back to normal, "The Fight" didn't make good. It closed after a lamentably short run, and then took to the road, where its sponsors hoped that rural customers might reverse the damming verdict of city playgoers.

* * *

THE canny producers of the play had induced Dempsey to post a handsome-sized forfeit, said to amount to fifty thousand dollars, as a guarantee that he would stay in the lead role so long as "The Fight" was kept going. But the "sticks" audiences were also unappreciative of Jack's noble efforts to elevate the modern stage. After a few weeks, the drama was playing to a corporal's guard of spectators, and Dempsey, thoroughly disgusted, threw up his hands, let the forfeit go, and abandoned all dreams of a successful footlights career.

He was not a shining success in vaudeville or pictures, either. The cold fact was that his public didn't care for a hokum Dempsey. They wanted to see him knocking some bozo stiff in a genuine scrap, with a volley of his justly celebrated wallops—but that was all!

Even as Samson's strength lay in his abundant head of hair, so Jack's audience appeal rested in his punching ability. As a prizefighter, he rated 100 per cent. As a private citizen he had, and has to-day, a host of friends, whose members patronize the Eighth Avenue and 50th Street cafe of which he is the big show card.

But as an actor, his earning power was no greater than that of the veriest ham that ever wasted perfectly good grease paint on a face it was never meant to adorn!

* * *

JACK DEMPSEY'S predecessor on the heavyweight throne—Jess Willard—was another woeful example of a misfit in the entertaining line. When Willard returned here after defeating Jack Johnson for the championship title in Havana, there were plenty of vaudeville bookings awaiting him, but he was a total flop in each undertaking.

As Mark Twain has written—"it's a solemn and awful thing to see a man persisting in an attempt to sing, when it is the will of God that he should confine himself to sawing wood!" And the initial appearances of Jess as an amusement purveyor to John Public, were audience flops of such deadly inert nature, that one disgruntled critic was driven to comment upon Willard's debut as "an unforgivable insult to the human race!"

Which was playing it pretty low down on poor Jess, but the fact was, no power on earth could have made even a mediocre actor out of him. His personality value was absolutely nil. He was a rather ungainly figure in

Here is the shriek climax of "Honest Hearts and Willing Hands" in which Sullivan wowed the country until Corbett caught up with him.

Dempsey's High-Pitched Voice Handicapped Him—Sullivan, Fitz, Corbett Knocked 'Em in Aisles, in the Days of Ten-Twenty-Thirty

By HARVEY THORNE

Gentleman Jim Corbett, a real Thespian among thumpers.

the ring, and on the stage, his movements were about as graceful as those of a cook stove trying to climb a tree. Also, he hated the whole business of the theatre and its atmosphere, and was audience-shy into the bargain. For that matter, he had no liking for the ring either, except as a medium for making money.

In contrast to such dynamic scrappers as Dempsey and Terry McGovern, the giant Willard looked on his fighting career as a disagreeable necessity that he had to make the best of. He was originally a teamster in the far West. The publicity sharps exploited him as a cowboy, but though he could ride fairly well, he never punched cattle or took part in a roundup.

* * *

A SHORT time before he lost the world title to Dempsey, a film was produced with Jess as its star. That was in the days of "silent" screen drama, and if memory serves correctly, it was entitled "The Champion." The public showing of the picture was held back until Willard's fight with Dempsey was decided. Its producers, who, like nine out of ten folks those days, thought Dempsey never had a chance with the big chap, felt that the drawing power of their investment would be increased considerably if they waited until Jess had added fresh lustre to his laurels.

But they gave a private showing of the film to a carefully selected and very limited number of guests. These latter came by special invitation, and I chanced to be included among the elect. Willard was cast as a cowboy. His leading lady was Arline Pretty, who once played opposite Douglas Fairbanks in "silent" pictures.

At first it had been intended to show Willard as Miss Arline's lover, but Jess wouldn't stand for this at any price. So another man was put in as the gallant squire of dames, and Willard appeared as a sort of protector of the amorous pair.

In this connection Jess performed heroic deeds by the score, which mostly consisted of slamming obnoxious people for a kayo, rescuing Miss Pretty from fiends in human form, and lending a helping hand to her sweetie, who never seemed to gather sense enough to keep from getting in Dutch.

Willard rode quite a bit in the action, and the picture being of the Western brand, participated in numerous bandit chases, etc. Taken on the whole the film was a hackneyed, stereotyped affair of the gun-shootin', hard-ridin' sort that never projects a single original idea. But if Willard had whipped Dempsey at Toledo it might have been strong enough to pull its producers out of the red.

As it was—the latter were socked for a dead loss, for the picture was never shown to the public. It would have been perfectly futile to present Jess to the movie fans as a hero, after what happened to him in those fateful three rounds with the Manassa Mauler. He had lost the little drawing power he had.

When Willard came back from Havana, a fight I had witnessed, he was a flop on the stage. He opened an engagement at the Manhattan Opera House, with Loney Haskell as his announcer and Good Man Friday, and Haskell had all he could do, to get Jess to bow. The big champion was so scared, he scarcely knew what to do and knew less how to do it. Haskell had a "talking dog" with him on the stage and if it weren't for that dog, Jess couldn't even have lasted through three days when the engagement closed. The dog, not Willard, was the attraction. Jess limited his histronic efforts to saying a few words about physical training and then demonstrated how he kept in trim with the aid of some calesthenic stunts.

* * *

JACK JOHNSON, whom I have known intimately for almost thirty years, made several vaudeville appearances after he became champion by beating Jeffries at Reno, Nevada. These, stunts, however, were confined to sparring exhibitions. He wasn't a drawing card because racial prejudice turned "thumbs down" on him. There was no getting away from public resentment over the passing of the championship to a colored man. Yet he was a good stage performer.

It was unfair and unsportsmanlike, but the feeling persisted and there was no way of changing it. Oddly enough, after Johnson retired, he scored as a public entertainer, making successful appearances at night clubs, and winning recognition as a band leader. He was a pleasing performer and he remained that way to this day.

Jack, like most of his race, was a great music-lover. Those who know him best, are aware of what musical miracles he can execute with his favorite instrument, the big "bull fiddle." In his band-leader capacity, he was a welcome attraction in Seville and Paris, as well as Hollywood, although he never figured as a picture star.

Johnson had no desire to shine as an actor, although, because in point of intellect and quick perception, to say nothing of his well developed sense of humor, he was better fitted to take the dramatic road than most of his fighting contemporaries.

The present heavyweight champ, Joe Louis, the only colored boxer outside of Johnson to sport the world's title, starred in a motion picture entitled "The Spirit of Youth," but he wouldn't get to first base in the theatre as an actor.

* * *

JIM JEFFRIES wasn't any great shakes as an actor, but he got by well in vaudeville because the public liked the lively sparring matches he gave in conjunction with his brother Jack. Jeff boxed much as he fought, roughly and with evident desire to do damage to his opponent. I saw him in several of his stage appearances.

Jack Jeffries was never a success in the ring. But it was a curious thing that he was never afraid of his champion brother, and when the two got together with the gloves, Jack sailed into the big fellow with tremendous vim.

Although less bulky than Jeff, the brother was a hefty cuss himself, and as strong as the proverbial ox. Jeff didn't spare him, and on one occasion the two went on in a three round exhibition at Tattersalls, Chicago. In the last frame Jack ran into a clip on the jaw that laid him flat as a flounder.

Up he got in a hurry and sailed into Jeff with both fists flying. The champion was laughing, but when Jack threw a swing that landed on the nose, and started the claret flowing, the grin disappeared. Jeff was plainly riled, and went for brother Jack with the apparent intention of knocking his block off.

The applauding yells of the crowd must have warned him that he wasn't in there to commit murder, for he suddenly eased up, and contented himself with guarding off Jack's frenzied assaults until the round was ended.

They wrangled bitterly in the dressing-room afterwards, but Jack recovered his temper, and later they sat side by side in a

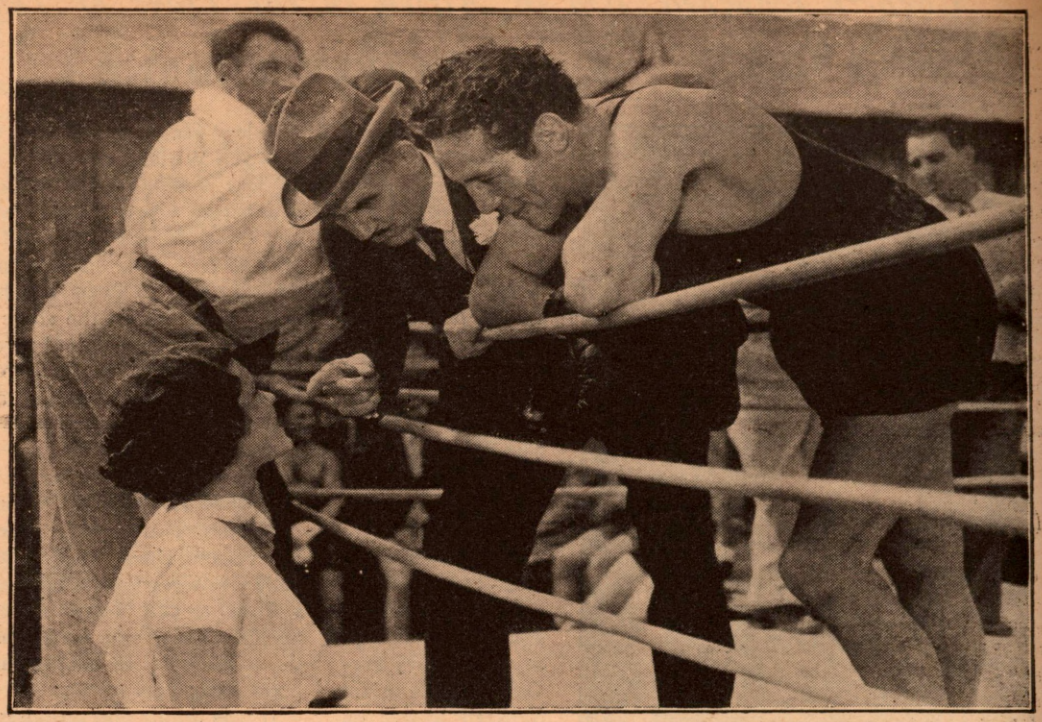
ringside seat, watching the bouts, and apparently on the best of terms.

* * *

AFTER he won the heavyweight crown from Fitzsimmons, Jeffries went on the stage as Davy Crockett, in a melodrama of that title. He didn't have too much talking to do, which was a good thing, as his mental powers were not too heavily overtaxed.

The play was rich in scenes of physical violence in each of which Jeff scored okay, as might have been expected. It was oldtime border stuff, with lots of bullets flying, and here again, Jeff was right at home, for he was an enthusiastic hunter and good shot with either rifle or revolver.

Therefore his handling of those weapons was expert and realistic, and went far toward covering up his lack of dramatic knowledge. The real Davy Crockett, as history records, was a dauntless frontiersman who shot to kill with unerring accuracy, and Jeff couldn't go very far wrong in impersonating a character so much akin to his own. Had he been cast in more polished roles, such as Jim Corbett played so well in "The Naval Cadet" and "Gentleman Jack," Jeff would have been a total loss.



Max Baer, who has been the most successful of all fighters on the screen. A scene from "The Prize Fighter and the Lady," showing the leading lady, Myrna Loy, Walter Huston, who acts as as Baer's manager, and Baer, himself.

As it was, "Davy Crockett" had successful runs in most of the key theatrical cities of the U.S., including New York City. The scene in which Jeff, trapped with the "gal," in a log cabin with wolves howling outside, finds the wooden door-bar is missing, and thrusting his brawny arm through the iron staples, holds it shut tight against the assaults of the wild beasts, never failed to bring down the house in a storm of applause.

Not quite in keeping with dramatic unities, perhaps, but none the less a highlight of the show, was the appearance of Jeff between the second and third acts in a sparring bout.

I have already said that Jeffries was a rough exhibitionist, and this was amply demonstrated during his "Davy Crockett" glove bouts. His sparring partner at the starting off of the show was Yank Kenny, a huge six-footer who bore an amazing facial resemblance to Jim Corbett.

Kenny at no time could be classed as a first-grade scrapper. But he had fought quite often, had several knockouts to his credit, and it might have been supposed that he would have filled the bill nicely as Jeff's sparring partner. But he couldn't get used to Jeff's heavy punching, and frequently threatened to throw up his job, unless the champ handled him more gently.

Jeffries either couldn't or wouldn't play light. The upshot was that Kenny finally carried out his threat, swearing that one of his ribs had been broken by a hearty wallop, and quit the show. He was replaced by the ever faithful brother Jack who always seemed to be immune to the effects of fraternal punching.

Kenny today is living in New York and unlike Jeffries, who is well off on his farm in California, Yank is in poor financial circumstances.

* * *

BOB FITZSIMMONS, like Jeffries, pleased the vaudeville crowds because his sparring bouts were always of an energetic nature. Fitz's sparring mates earned their salaries, for the lanky freckled pugilist bruised them up considerably with jolts and jabs that carried a lot of force, even though Bob "pulled his punches" and never made an attempt to kayo a man who wasn't his match with the gloves.

I remember attending the old London Theatre on the Bowery when Bob was given a daily exhibition of his prowess. He had a heavy bag, a one pound skeepskin punching bag which he hit with tremendous force. Just before he wound up his performance, he would step to one side facing the audience and then let go with a drive that would send the ball bounding clear out into the orchestra. That ball now rests among my collection of trophies in THE RING office. It is an odd bag, one of the heaviest I ever have seen used by a fighter, and measures exactly sixteen inches long.

Bob Fitzsimmons was never much as an actor but he did make a hit in the few legitimate plays in which he appeared, the "Honest Blacksmith" and "A Fight for Love." He did not carry the full dress with the dignity of the handsome Jim Corbett or the robustiousness of Sullivan. But while Corbett could assume the grand manner in saving a distressed damsel, Sullivan could knock the holder of the mortgage on the old homestead for a complete loss.

Fitz could swing a sledge hammer better than any actor before or after him. When Fitz swung that 'ammer of 'is, the sparks flew to the entranced gallery gods. The old 'ammer was ready to play a tattoo on the villain. But when it came time to get rid of the hombre, the old Fitz was right on the job.

"Un'and the lidy," Fitz tried to holler in the approved Sullivan fashion. The lidy always was 'un'anded. Fitz saw to that.

Yes, Bob wasn't a Corbett or a Sullivan, but he had some class as a Thespian.

* * *

HIS pronounced cockney accent and the manner in which he related a funny yarn, always tickled his audiences and he always was well received. I "covered" Fitz on a number of occasions and I never tired of seeing him especially when he unleased his full strength to let that punching bag go travelling towards the gallery gods. The best proof of his ability as an entertainer, is found in the fact that he never had any trouble in obtaining booking on the larger vaudeville circuits. He was in theatrical harness, appearing in vaudeville in Chicago when he contracted the cold that developed into pneumonia and caused his death in that city in 1918.

In 1911, Fitz appeared in New York City in "A Fight for Love" and he made a hit. It was at the Metropolis Theatre and the manner in which Freckled Fitz portrayed the Country Gentleman, was worthy of a veteran stage hand. Bob's costime effects were great. He made a hit with the spectators who packed every inch of available space on opening night.

In the third act he came out on the stage in a full dress suit and he wore white gloves which he never removed throughout the entire scene although he won his lady, felled her father and captured a burglar. Fitz's wife, Julian May Gifford, was the leading lady and Fitz, as the Country Gentleman, got an opportunity to throw off his togs and shoe a horse. Later he got a chance to show his fighting qualities when he biffed the villain square on the nose much to the delight of the audience. Bob received many opportunities to get into the spotlight. Besides the horse shoeing scene and his tiff with the villain, he knocked out the burglar who chloroformed the heroine and also took a nine count knockdown from her father.

* * *

GENE TUNNEY, although a professed admirer of the Shakespearean drama from a literary standpoint, never had any hankering after the glories of a stage career. He was not much of a success in his vaudeville sparring appearances after he defeated Dempsey, because his reserved attitude toward sport followers, and openly expressed contempt for the ring, except as a means of acquiring a fortune, killed whatever chances he had of attaining public popularity.

Max Schmeling, Jack Sharkey and Primo Carnera never filled roles in stage plays, nor had any of the trio the least ambition to become star actors. Each made vaudeville appearances, but simply as pugilists, displaying their skill with the gloves, but none fell for the dramatic lure.

Which was just as well for their respective peace of mind, for they all lacked the magnetic appeal which is such a necessary and vital asset to the achieving of success in drama.

To my mind the most astonishing failure in the entertaining line was that of Max Baer. Up to the time he became champion by stopping Carnera, he had always seemed to me the most colorful product of a pugilist in a decade.

Both in the ring and in private life, Max was a clown par excellence, forever "cutting up," getting a laugh out of everything, and so full of pep and vigor that he was the life of the party wherever he happened to be. You'd have said that if ever there was a fellow designed for the stage it was Max.

But he was really superficial, all on the surface, as it were. The man was unreliable and had no genuine talent. That assertion gose for his ringwork as well as his ventures in the entertainment line. After he became champion, he went all to pieces seemingly as a fighter, as was demonstrated by his wretched showing when he lost the title to Jim Braddock, and his later ineffectual attempts on the comeback route.

* * *

PRIOR to winning the championship, he was cast for a prominent role in a motion picture which had Primo Carnera for its hero. And, strange to relate, Baer's performance was the outstanding highlight of a film that was otherwise a good deal of a dud.

When he won the title he was loaded down with contracts for personal appearances at night clubs, vaudeville offers, etc. And turned out to be a horrible flop! His singing and dancing were painfully amateurish, and those who heard and watched him perform went away from there—resolved never to undergo such an ordeal again.

Hollywood, remembering his good work in the Carnera picture, signed him up for a film—"The Lady and the Fighter." It was a complete washout and finished Baer for keeps as an actor-man.

With the exception of Sullivan, Corbett, Terry McGovern, Jack McAuliffe, Jimmy Britt and Max Baer, and the single success of Jim Jeffries in "Davy Crockett," star pugs seldom have attained real dramatic success on the stage. And the stage to-day offers no inducement to pugilists, from the acting standpoint.

But the screen, both in its "silent" days and in the present "talkie" era, has proved a lucrative source of income for fighters past and of the modern day. Not as stars, but in a variety of roles demanding the athletic type of talent, many boxers of great and less renown have made, and are making pleasing incomes.

The list of these adventurers on the silver sheet of romance and comedy is too long to give in detail. But, at a venture, I recollect such names as Frank Moran, Young Corbett III, Fidel La Barba, Bert Colima, Les Kennedy, Maxie Rosenberg, Jackie Fields, Joe Benjamin, Texas Kid, Phil Scalratore, as performers whose faces are familiar to millions of movie fans.

Besides these better known ring gladiators, Hollywood has helped many a good old has-been to drive away the starvation wolf from his door. It's a fruitful field for exploitation by the pug fraternity, and who knows if, some day, a real honest-to-goodness film star may not be developed from the ranks of the hit-and-get-away brigade?

In passing, it occurs to me that John L. Sullivan was born many years too soon. Can't you imagine what a vital type the Boston Strong Boy, with his wonderfully rough, but magnetic personality, would have been on the screen, had motion pictures flourished in his time? His life story, with Victor McLaglen as 'John L.,' in my opinion would make a great, financially successful motion picture.

That is—provided John could have been kept away from the glass that cheers, but inebriates, long enough for a director to put him through a single scene successfully!

British Crave For Sports Results

(Continued from page 3)

And so, today, as it was on September 3, last year, it is still "thumbs up" in Britain, and American sports will continue to do their part towards keeping them up. The Henry Armstrong-Fritzi Zivic fight was received from Reuters by the boys in the British Empire. This month's National Horse Show in Madison Square Garden will be cabled over and will help; the Santa Anita Handicap in California will aid; and so will the big tournaments of the winter golfing circuit, the indoor tennis championships and the ice hockey.

Britons will know all about them. They are still as sportsminded as ever despite Herr Hitler.

Cracked Hands

(Continued from page 9)

the Baer brothers—they all have solid hands, but Tommy Farr, on the other, has hands that show the marks of conflict. Those who saw him fight Joe Louis will recall how he tossed his punches. They came from almost every angle. He has injured his knuckles on a number of occasions.

It has been demonstrated ever so often that a straight jolt or even a hook gets to the mark faster than does a swing. It is the old geometry axiom—a straight line is the shortest distance between two points.

Bob Fitzsimmons won three championships by straight punching. When Ben Jordan defeated George Dixon, he won because he was a straight shooter and he beat a great fighter who was a swinger. Tommy Ryan, Kid McCoy, Jim Corbett and Jack Johnson, four of the world's greatest ringmen, were all straight line drivers.

McCoy, even in the use of his famous corkscrew punch, never damaged his knuckles because he delivered the punch in such a manner that the fist struck the body with the knuckles flat against the body. The full force of the blow was attained by striking with the flat of the fist.

* * *

IT appears that the blow which is responsible for the cripples is next to useless with a clever man. It is true once a good swing lands it is liable to do damage, but quite as much to the hand as to the man. Of course, breaks which occur from meeting the elbow are accidents, and no matter how a man hits they are still liable to occur. They are perhaps the worst injuries which the hand risks, as the break usually occurs further down in the hand.

A few years ago, Dr. Fralich of New York, a recognized authority on breaks, took Max Schmeling in tow and resetting a broken thumb, made the hand tougher than ever. Dr. Fralich reset several other broken bones and as a result of the treatment, Schmeling became one of the hardest hitters the heavyweight division had in more than a decade. Dr. Fralich handled many other cases successfully.

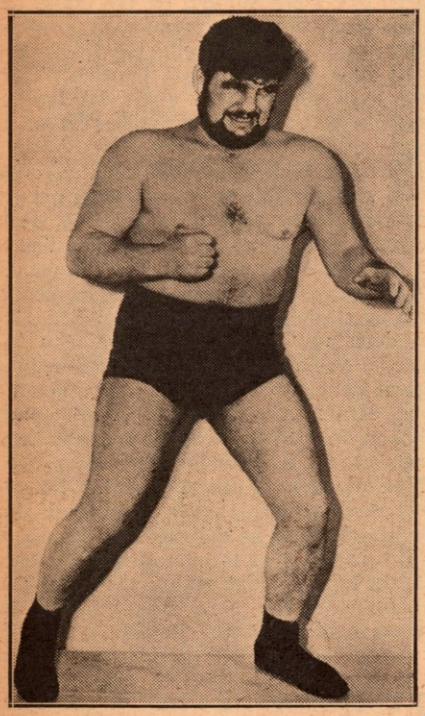
I discussed the case of broken hands with Dr. Fralich, and he informed me that most of the breaks came from tossing punches haphazardly. "The trouble with most fighters," said Dr. Fralich, "is that they swing instead of hitting directly. When a direct punch is landed, there is less chance for an injury. The force of impact is evenly distributed. Not so, however, with a swing. The punch often lands on one side and there's where the danger lies.

"If a little more attention were paid to learning to hit correctly, with clenched fists and on a direct line, getting the knuckles on the mark instead of the side, there would be fewer broken bones and less work for the surgeons. No matter how game a man might be, or how willing he is to use a broken hand and to endure the pain without a blink, the hand will finally become useless.

Sooner or later it won't stand the strain of a heavy wallop. In due time the fighter will find that he cannot close his fists properly, and when that happens, he might as well give up the ship.

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By EDDIE MERRILL



Tiger Tasker, a newcomer in Eastern mat circles, who is being booked by Rudy Dusek. He is one tough hombre.

THE National Wrestling Association is doing a good job in trying to get the sport back into its own. The Association, affiliated with the N.B.A., is now handling wrestling in most states and through its interest, may succeed in eliminating all the sectional champions and getting recognition for only one in each division. If the promoters will work harmoniously with the N.W.A., there is no reason why the mess in wrestling cannot be cleared and the sport be carried on like in the days of old.

The association re-elected all but two officers at its annual meeting recently. J. T. Joyner, Winston-Salem, N. C., was promoted from fourth vice-president to first and Frank Gilleese of Kansas got the fourth spot. Holdovers are Col. Harry J. Landry, Friars Point, Miss., president; C. C. McCrary, Tulsa, Okla., secretary-treasurer; Dr. Ward Wylee, Mullens, W. Va., second vice-president; L. B. Hokuf, Lincoln, Neb., third.

The association issued its annual rating list. The first 10 heavyweights are Ray Steele, champion; Ali Baba, Steve Casey, Dean Detton, Ernie Dusek, Cliff Gustafson, Bill Lee, Jim Londos, Len Macalusa and Everett Marshall. Champions of other divisions: Junior heavyweight, Le Roy McGuirk; light-heavyweight, Ralph Berry; junior light-heavy, Mike London; middleweight, Carlos Lopez; junior middleweight, Billy Thom; welterweight, title open, resigned by Jack Reynolds.

* * *

WRESTLING NEWS FROM HAWAII, sent in by Theodore Yamachika, follows: Mike London, bewhiskered light-heavyweight champion of the world, once again proved his supremacy rights in Honolulu by sending Tetsuo "Rubberman" to defeat and eventually to the hospital in a rough melee which lasted as long as the latter was able to stand on his feet. Until this meeting, the famous "Rubberman" was considered London's equal, if not his superior, by quite a number of the fans. And these fans weren't modest about voicing their opinions.

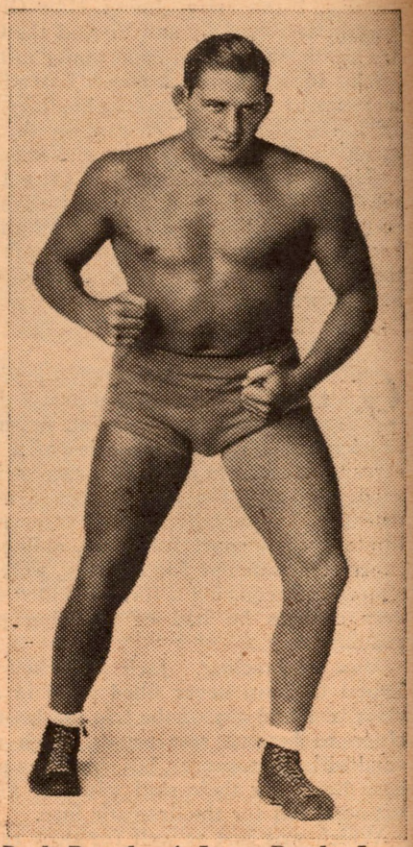
For a time at the start of the battle, when the Japanese grappler won the first fall with his "sleeper" hold, it looked as if the fans were right. But soon after the fall, London suddenly took life. He was angry at the idea of having conceded a fall to a smaller man and, pronto, he was the great London again. Without much ado, he got a hold on Higami and threw the "Rubberman" over the ropes and out of the ring. Higami landed solid on the concrete and bounced right into the hospital.

This battle cleared up quite a number of things. It proved that Mike London did not come to his Hawaiian title and reputation without deserving it; that Higami cannot depend solely on his agility and craftiness if his opponent is a tough hombre like London and that Honolulu needs a couple of new toughies to take care of London.

Promoter Al Karasick, well aware of the above situation, has imported Sammy Cohen, one of the best trouble shooters among the junior heavyweights. And just to see what Cohen was capable of doing, a large turnout greeted him at his debut. Cohen's only difficulty was his opponent, who happened to be Mike London. The battle was hard fought—in fact it required ten extra minutes, but at the end, London was still the top man.

Prince Ilaki Ali Ibn Hassan, a Persian, who has already taken the measure of "Dynamite" Joe Parelli, may turn the table on London. They may be matched.

What's this we hear about the new Filipino sensation, Ben Pilar, who is raising havoc along the Pacific Coast? We have it from no less an authority than Bobby Coleman, who is doing all right for himself, that "Ben Pilar can beat anyone here." We wonder if he included himself?



Paul Boesch of Long Beach, Long Island, one of the best attractions in New York and vicinity. He only recently returned from one of his many world tours.

If we were to add a word for Bobby we know him to be a fine performer. What's more, he has held the invincible London to a draw not so long ago, and has beaten former Hawaiian champion Billy Venable.

* * *

"TIGER" TASKER is a newcomer in Eastern mat circles who has made a hit at shows conducted by Rudy Dusek. The Tiger was born in Alaska 27 years ago. The bearded grappler first tried out his hand at wrestling at the age of 15 in Vancouver, B. C. He had gone to Canada to look for a job and found one as a woodchopper in the vicinity of Vancouver. He continued to chop wood for about three years and in the meanwhile appeared several times as an amateur in various clubs of Northern Canada.

He had no intentions of taking up the game for a living, but when he discovered that he could not make ends meet as a woodchopper, he decided to try out his luck as a professional. In his first pro bout he found himself opposed to Bull Curry, whom he defeated in quick time. He was then offered a match in Grand Rapids, Mich., where he downed Bull Montana and that victory caused him to decide to take up wrestling as a profession.

He wrestled in the Canadian Northwest from 1931 to 1936, then decided to try out his luck across the Atlantic. He went to Belgium in 1936 and at Brussels he defeated the Hungarian, Sandor Nemeth in his first bout. That victory secured him matches in Paris and in London and in a short time he became a headliner.

He spent three and a half years in Europe, during which time he had over 250 bouts. In June of 1939 he returned to the United States and toured with success through Michigan and Illinois. All last winter he spent in Michigan and became a big card in

Detroit and in Grand Rapids. With a peculiar "back breaker" he defeated dozens of opponents and he received offers from all over the East.

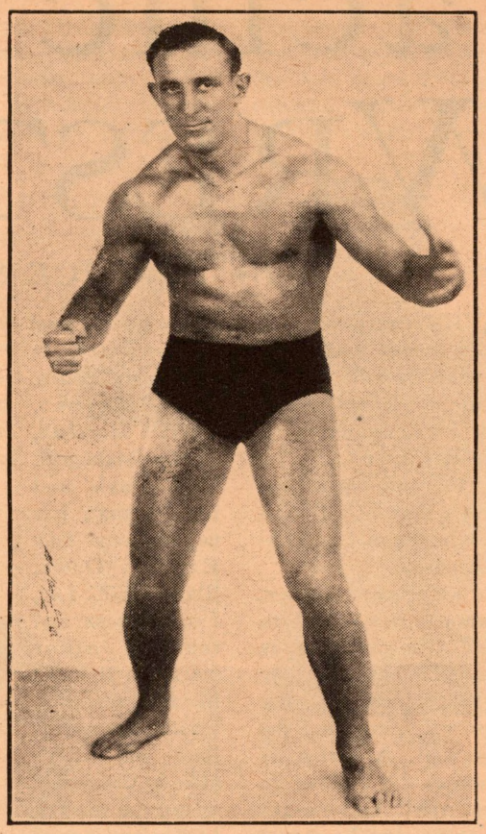
With his hold he does not knock out opponents. He simply picks them up, throws them across his shoulders and, with one arm around the head and one around a leg, forces them into submission.

Tasker is 5 feet 7 inches tall and weighs around 215 pounds. He is very fast, rough and tough and with his fistic proclivities he is a real power on the wrestling mat.

The "Tiger" has come fast to meet tough ones like the Duseks, Lou Plummer, the Zaharias, and others of that type.

Dean Detton and Paul Boesch are hot on the trail of Jim Londos. Detton is eager to meet Londos for the world heavyweight title and has challenged LeRoy McGuirk, the N.W.A. light-heavyweight king. Detton, a veteran of many ring battles, continues to be a headliner through the West. His style and his personality are pleasing and he always plays before big gatherings.

Boesch, who only recently returned from New Zealand, is a headliner in Eastern circles. He is appearing under the banner of Rudy Dusek.



Abe Yourist, another world traveller, former Washington University star athlete, who has a big following.

They may laugh at the original Angel, Maurice Tillet, the French Monstrosity, but they cannot get away from the fact that he is the outstanding financial attraction in America at this writing. The Angel, brought to America by Carl Pojello, has been packing 'em in wherever he appears. Only recently he appeared in Southern cities where wrestling has been on the down grade for many years, yet he far outdrew the boxing shows which have always been good for capacity houses in the same localities.

What makes Tillet so big an attraction? Is it his wrestling ability? No, for even Pojello, a master matman of the highest order, will admit that his Angel is just ordinary. But, there isn't a wrestler before the public who is so colorful and at the same time so ugly as is the Angel. People flock to see him just to get a peep at "ugliness personified."

But that isn't all. He is as strong as a bull. He may not know his scientific holds but he has power in that little body of his and with a neck that rests on his chest, even the toughest of the matmen find him a tough customer. As an attraction, he is the tops; as a wrestler he rates below par.

* * *

PAUL BOESCH has traveled more than any other wrestler within the past five years. He has made three complete circles of the globe and is now grappling successfully along the Eastern Seaboard. Boesch is one chap who has continued to bask in the mat spotlight from the first time he entered the professional grappling field. He was a Long Beach, N. Y., lifeguard, when he was prevailed upon to enter a pro mat career. He is one of the most popular members of the bone bending fraternity, a great swimmer, and holds the New York record for life saving at seashores.

Leon Balkin, widely known in wrestling circles, is back in Cleveland where he is making the grappling patrons of the Ohio metropolis make the turnstiles click a merry tune. Balkin has the cream of mat talent to offer his patrons and the fans and critics realize that he is about the only man capable of giving Cleveland high class talent and the type shows that the customers demand.

Rowdy Rudy Dusek is the lone member of his tribe wrestling around the Atlantic seaboard. The rest of the clan—Ernie, Emil and Joe are back home attending to their bone bending chores around the Midwest. The brothers are expected to be back East before the first of the year, so look forward for many Four Duseks cards in various parts of the New England and Middle Atlantic States. "The Riot Squad," as the Duseks are known, are still the No. 1 attractions in the game of grip.

Abe Kashey, the Syrian Assassin, is back in these parts after a long absence. The rough man extraordinary is a riot provider of the first degree. Kashey has been in more mixups with the fans and law than any other wrestler. He is a native of Paterson, N. J., home city of Abe Greene, Athletic Commissioner of the State of New Jersey.

Dynamite Joe Cox, the dreaded Kansas City Krasher, is seeing action around Canada and the Midwest. Cox, a noted "Bad Man" of the mat, is also looked upon as one of the most dangerous contenders for the highest laurels in the game.

Warren Bockwinkle, the ever popular St. Louis star, is anxious to meet the top flight wrestlers. We consider him as one of the foremost challengers for the title.

Keep your eye on Tiger Tasker. This newcomer around this vicinity has been mowing the rivals down with reckless daring. Men like the Dusèks, Cox, Chewacki, Kashey and the like had better look after their laurels.

* * *

DANNO O'MAHONY, the famous Irish Whip Specialist, who came to these shores from County Cork, Ireland, to electrify the wrestling world by pinning Jim London and separating the latter from his mat championship, is wrestling far better right now than at any stage of his career.

"When I was champion I was told not to use any kind of holds aside of my specialty, the Irish Whip, and the various head holds. Today I can go about using all kinds of holds, without worry of losing a title," says Danno. "Naturally, I enter the ring to win and win only, but should my attack fall short, I realize that my chances of victory would be jeopardized. Yet I am satisfied to continue to experiment with new holds. I have found that they work out to my satisfaction."

* * *

TWO Americans who suffered as a result of the sinking of the liner "Niagara" were the wrestlers, Dr. Barto Hill and George Harben, who were returning home after a successful tour of Australia. Harben managed to save his wife's photograph, while the Doc salvaged his camera and a photograph album from the wreck. Both boys are being offered bouts by the New Zealand Wrestling Union.

* * *

ABE YOURIST, the Seattle giant, former sports luminary of the University of Washington, is one of Dusek's mainstays. He is well liked because his wrestling is minus the hokum that is exhibited by so many of the so-called freaks. He has developed a scissors hold that compares favorably with the great hold of the master, Joe Stecher, and it is with this that he has gained most of his victories. He can manipulate the hold with crushing effect.

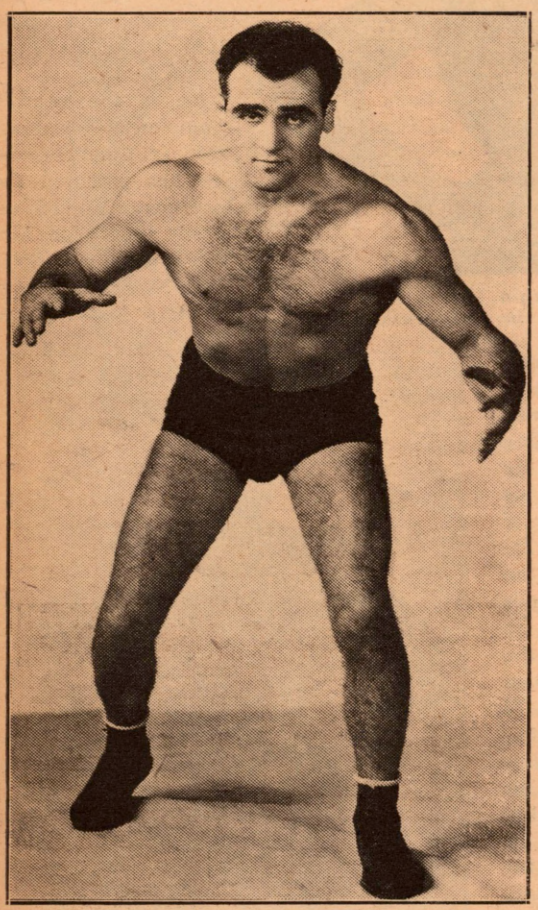
Yourist will be seen during the indoor season in many parts of the country but will make his headquarters in the East where the booking will be heaviest.

Dusek is importing quite a batch of star talent from all parts of this country for Eastern appearances.

Wrestlers *in the* Spotlight

By AL MAYER

THE well known saying that—coming events cast their shadow before them—is never truer than in wrestling. Somehow there is a mysterious undercurrent which never fails to indicate whether a wrestling season will be good, bad or indifferent. Men long associated with the game, like Jack Pfeffer, can always tell it, they do not know exactly why it will be so, but they seldom err in their judgment. A few weeks ago when the indoor season opened, the "hunch" proved right, and bigger and more enthusiastic crowds attended the first wrestling matches in New York and vicinity than at any time in the last three years. Although the summer is never good for wrestling, Jack brought in many stars earlier than usual so that they could get into trim for the fall season. With world conditions such as they are, importation of foreign material is naturally restricted, but Jack managed to get some foreign stars although he concentrated more than usual on American mat talent. From time to time pen pictures have been written about these athletes. Here are sketches of a few more who are showing their wares in Eastern mat circles.



Mendel Singer, Jewish light-heavyweight wrestler who hails from California. He is rated a fine prospect.

* * *

FRED CARONE. A real Italian tough guy heads the list among the invaders. Carone is a barrel-shaped strong man with a clean shaven pate, moon faced and abnormal protruding ears which give him a gargoyle appearance. He is small in stature, only 5 feet 7 inches, but weighs 218 pounds and is terrifically strong. Carone is rather an exceptional character. His style varies from the usual roughneck type of wrestler. He has a sort of surprised look on his face which is natural with him.

When on the mat, it is the first thing which strikes you and holds you fascinated. He looks surprised when by applying some punishing holds, his opponents register pain. He even looks surprised when he pins his man, but his greatest astonishment comes if he happens to be knocked off his feet. So far, that has rarely happened because the man is so strong that few can do anything with him. Compared with other strong men from Europe, Carone easily takes his place with the strongest.

* * *

MENDEL SINGER. A young Jewish wrestler from California. He is 24 years old, stands 5 feet 10½ inches and weighs 195 pounds. A light-heavyweight, he rates a top-notcher. All last season he was on the Pacific Coast and because of the success he enjoyed there, Pfeffer signed him for an Eastern invasion. Prior to wrestling on the Pacific Coast, Mendel wrestled in England where he was acclaimed. He wrestled also in Ireland, Scotland and Wales.

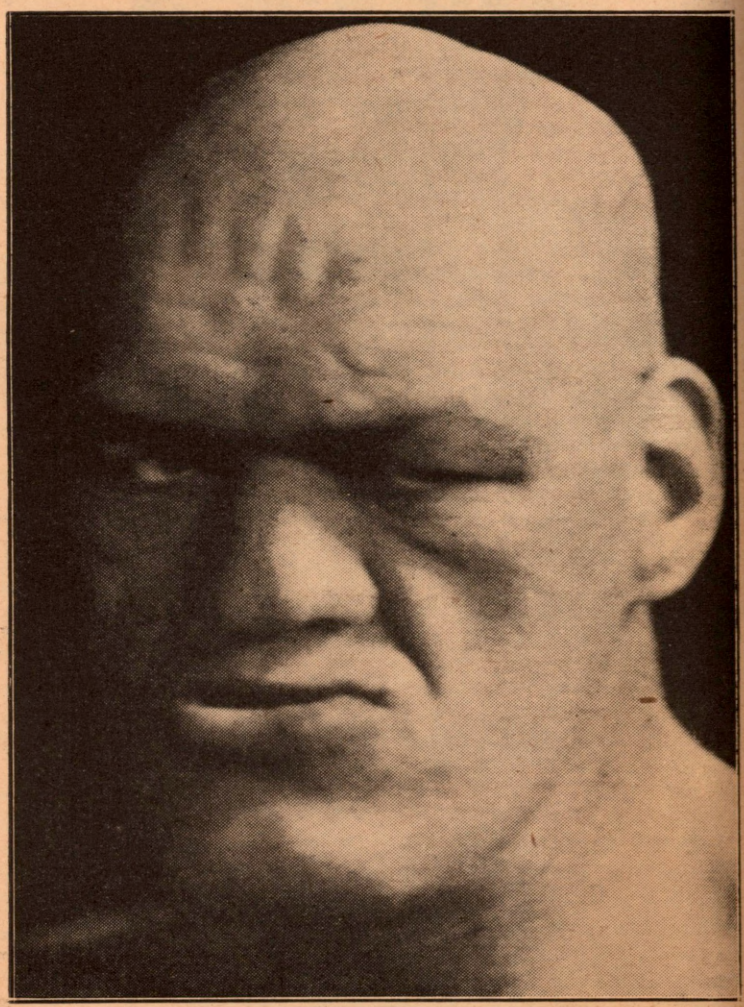
Mendel is a "natural" wrestler. Has never done anything else but wrestle. He says that he started as an amateur and competed for four years. He has been a professional five years.

Mendel rates with the best Jewish athletes developed in this country. He is proficient at many sports besides wrestling, including ice hockey, lacrosse, baseball, football and basketball.

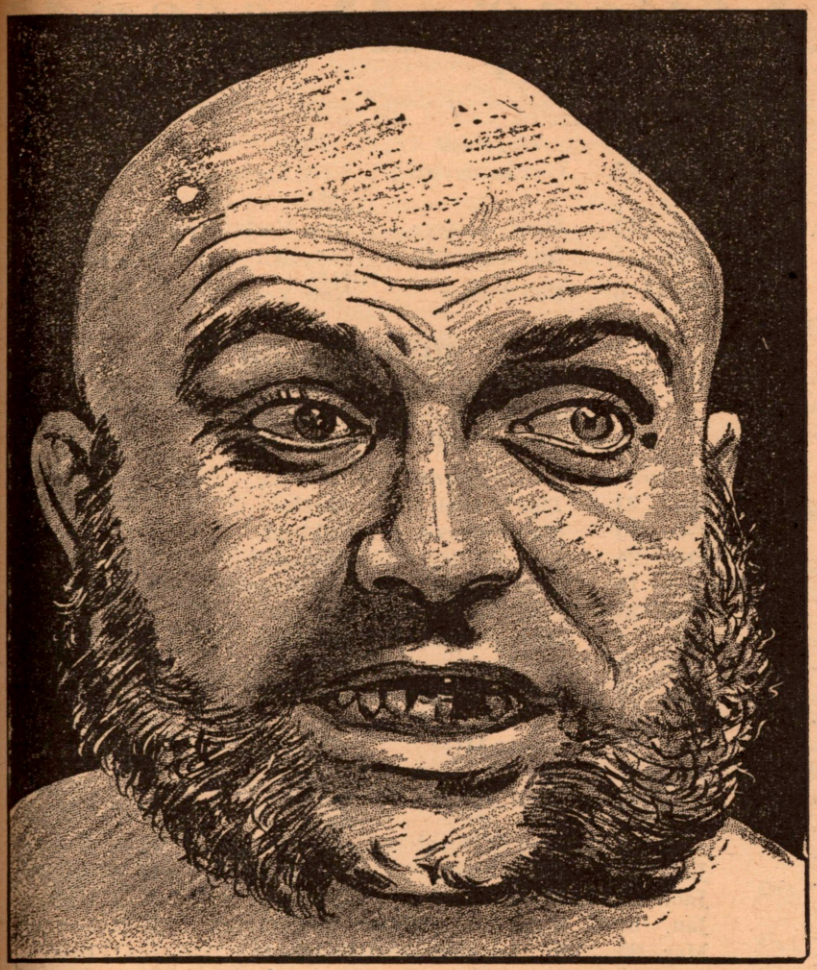
* * *

SANDOR SZABO. The greatest wrestler developed in Hungary is back East, Sandor Szabo is too well known to need much introduction. For almost ten years, Sandor has been a headliner.

Coming here some ten years ago, he was immediately given top



"Popeye," the American giant with the ugly face, who is billed by Jack Pfeffer as "The Swedish Angel."



The Irishman with the sideburns, who tours the country in the wrestling circuit as "The Irish Angel."

matches in this country by Jack Pfeffer, who imported him. Jumping to headlines a few weeks after his debut, he never has lost that enviable position.

Today he is one of the greatest wrestlers in the country. Young in years but old in experience, he arrived back in the East to take on the stars who have been developed during the past three seasons when Sandor was on the Coast meeting all comers and appearing in the movies.

Sandor Szabo has amassed a fortune in wrestling. Unlike many other great athletes, he has kept it. He owns a beautiful home on the Pacific Coast.

Szabo loves wrestling. He is one of the men responsible for elevating it to a high-class sport in a like manner that Jim McMillen did. It is because he loves the game that he intends to campaign here this winter and again show fans the mat wizardry which has made him one of the great wrestlers of all time.

* * *

SWEDISH ANGEL and IRISH ANGEL. Angels without wings. . . . How they took the country by storm!

The original Angel, Maurice Tillet—the Swedish Angel and the Irish Angel—well they are still going great guns and in every part of the country their services are in demand with more offers than they can fill. Curiously, these men came here last season advertised as wrestling freaks, but since then have proved their ability and rate with the best heavies in the country. Tillet is wrestling in the South under the direction of Carl Pojello and has been a hit wherever he has appeared.

The Swedish Angel is a big 6 foot 3 inch giant with a square lantern jaw, a long face, high cheek bones and an odd looking head which shapes into a sugar loaf appearance. His looks baffled even the grey beards who examined him in various universities. He is a big attraction, this curious looking man, whose strength is that of three men.

The Irish Angel is quite a different type. He, too, came advertised as a freak, just as did Carl Pojello's French Angel, Tillet. But his makeup was not the handiwork of nature, but rather his own. He wears sideburns, has a shaven upper and lower lip, a clean shaven head, is toothless, but insists that the make-up was not for the purpose of attracting attention to himself, but because it has been worn by every male member of his family for years.

The Irish Angel is a rough customer and a first class wrestler. He became a professional without benefit of colleges or amateurs. A plain fisherman, born in Crosshaven, near Cork, he first wrestled for fun, then took up the game seriously when he beat a pro in Cork who was challenging all comers. The Irish Angel has met with much success here and it is likely to continue for a long time.

* * *

SOMETIMES two wrestlers come along and make a name for themselves, both with the same name so that it becomes difficult to tell one from the other. Often they are not related to each other as is the case of Fritz Wallick of California and Otto Wallick of Tennessee.

Both these young men—Fritz is 22 and Otto 26—are the class in the *(Continued on page 42)*

Karol Krauser, the Polish Apollo, a classy matman whose pleasing style has made him popular in America.

The Ring Boxing Records

(Copyright, 1940, by The Ring, Inc. All rights reserved. Republication even in part prohibited without permission.)

BILLY CONN

Born October 8, 1917, Pittsburgh, Pa.,
Nationality, Irish, American.
Managed by Johnny Ray. Weight, 176 pounds.

Date	Opponent	Place	Result
	1935		
	Dick Woodwer	Fairmont	L. 4 rds.
	John Lewis	Charleston	K.O. 3 rds.
	Paddy Gray	Pittsburgh	W. 4 rds.
	Bob Dorman	Clarksburg	W. 6 rds.
	Johnny Birek	Pittsburgh	W. 6 rds.
	Stan Nagey	Wheeling	W. 4 rds.
	Ralph Gizzy	Pittsburgh	L. 4 rds.
	Ralph Gizzy	Pittsburgh	L. 6 rds.
	George Schlee	Pittsburgh	K.O. 6 rds.
	Teddy Movan	Pittsburgh	L. 6 rds.
	Ray Eberle	Pittsburgh	W. 6 rds.
	Teddy Movan	Pittsburgh	L. 6 rds.
	1936		
	Dick Ambrose	Pittsburgh	W. 6 rds.
	Johnny Yurcini	Pittsburgh	W. 6 rds.
	Ray Eberle	Pittsburgh	W. 6 rds.
	Teddy Movan	Pittsburgh	W. 6 rds.
	Johnny Yurcini	Washington, Pa.	W. 6 rds.
	Johnny Yurcini	Johnstown	K.O. 4 rds.
	Georgie Leggins	Pittsburgh	W. 4 rds.
	Steve Walters	Pittsburgh	W. 6 rds.
	Louis Kid Cook	Pittsburgh	W. 6 rds.
	Louis Kid Cook	Pittsburgh	W. 8 rds.
	Steve Nickelish	Pittsburgh	W. 6 rds.
	General Burrows	Pittsburgh	W. 6 rds.
	Steve Nickelish	Pittsburgh	W. 6 rds.
	General Burrows	Pittsburgh	W. 6 rds.
	Honeyboy Jones	Pittsburgh	W. 6 rds.
	Teddy Movan	Pittsburgh	W. 8 rds.
	Teddy Movan	Pittsburgh	W. 8 rds.
	Honeyboy Jones	Pittsburgh	W. 10 rds.
	Honeyboy Jones	Pittsburgh	W. 10 rds.
	Roscoe Manning	Pittsburgh	K.O. 5 rds.
	Charley Weise	Pittsburgh	W. 10 rds.
	Ralph Chong	Pittsburgh	W. 10 rds.
	Jimmy Brown	Pittsburgh	K.O. 9 rds.
	Fritzie Zivic	Pittsburgh	W. 10 rds.
	1937		
Mar. 11	Babe Risko	Pittsburgh	W. 10 rds.
May 3	Vince Dundee	Pittsburgh	W. 10 rds.
May 27	Oscar Rankins	Pittsburgh	W. 10 rds.
June 30	Teddy Yarosz	Pittsburgh	W. 12 rds.
Aug. 13	Young Corbett	San Francisco	L. 10 rds.
Sept. 30	Teddy Yarosz	Pittsburgh	W. 15 rds.
Nov. 8	Young Corbett	Pittsburgh	W. 10 rds.
Dec. 16	Solly Krieger	Pittsburgh	L. 12 rds.
	1938		
Jan. 24	Honeyboy Jones	Pittsburgh	W. 12 rds.
Apr. 4	Domenic Ceccarelli	Pittsburgh	W. 10 rds.
May 10	Eric Seelig	Pittsburgh	W. 10 rds.
July 25	Teddy Yarosz	Pittsburgh	L. 12 rds.
Sept. 14	Ray Actis	San Francisco	K.O. 8 rds.
Oct. 27	Honeyboy Jones	Pittsburgh	W. 10 rds.
Nov. 28	Solly Krieger	Pittsburgh	W. 12 rds.
	1939		
Jan. 6	Fred Apostoli	New York City	W. 10 rds.
Feb. 10	Fred Apostoli	New York City	W. 15 rds.
May 12	Solly Krieger	New York City	W. 12 rds.
July 13	Melio Bettina	New York City	W. 15 rds.
	(Won New York State Light-heavyweight Championship)		
Aug. 14	Gus Dorazio	Philadelphia	K.O. 8 rds.
Sept. 25	Melio Bettina	Pittsburgh	W. 15 rds.
	(TITLE)		
Nov. 17	Gus Lesnevich	New York City	W. 15 rds.
	(TITLE)		
	1940		
Jan. 10	Henry Cooper	New York City	W. 12 rds.
June 5	Gus Lesnevich	Detroit	W. 15 rds.
	(TITLE)		
Sept. 6	Bob Pastor	New York City	K.O. 13 rds.

BUDDY BAER

Born June 11, 1915, Denver, Colorado.
Nationality, German, Jewish-American
Managed by Ancil Hoffman. Weight 245 pounds.

Date	Opponent	Place	Result
	1934		
Sept. 23	Tiny Abbott	Eureka	K.O. 1 rd.
Oct. 10	Maxie Brown	Oakland	K.O. 1 rd.
Oct. 24	Jack Petric	Oakland	K.O. 5 rds.
Nov. 13	Gene Garner	Los Angeles	K.O. 1 rd.
Nov. 23	Frank Ketter	Chicago	K.O. 1 rd.
Dec. 4	Johnny Baker	Waterloo	K.O. 2 rds.
Dec. 6	Red Fields	Des Moines	K.O. 1 rd.
Dec. 10	Mickey McGoorty	Cleveland	K.O. 1 rd.
Dec. 14	Big Boy Cook	Kansas City	K.O. 1 rd.
Dec. 19	Bumbt Myer	Wheeling	K.O. 2 rds.
Dec. 21	Henry Surrette	Boston	K.O. 1 rd.
Dec. 28	Gene Stanton	Chicago	K.O. 1 rd.
	1935		
Jan. 4	Jack O'Dowd	Detroit	K.O. 2 rds.
Jan. 10	Babe Hunt	Boston	L. 10 rds.
Jan. 21	Marty Hogan	Tampa	K.O. 1 rd.
Jan. 28	Tommy Davenport	Miami	K.O. 1 rd.
Mar. 20	Frankie Connelly	Oakland	K.O. 1 rd.
Apr. 10	Harry Nelson	Grand Rapids	K.O. 3 rds.
Apr. 12	Corn Griffin	Chicago	K.O. 2 rds.
May 23	Big Boy Brackey	Buffalo	K.O. 1 rd.
June 25	Frank Wotanski	New York City	K.O. 1 rd.
July 18	Al Delaney	Buffalo	K.O. 4 rds.
July 26	Artie Suss	Long Branch	K.O. 4 rds.
Aug. 29	Jack Doyle	New York City	K.O. 1 rd.
Sept. 24	Ford Smith	New York City	L. 6 rds.
	1936		
Feb. 18	Wally Hunt		K.O. 1 rd.
Mar. 2	Millionaire Murphy		W. 4 rds.
Mar. 28	Jack Petric		K.O. 1 rd.
April 22	Andre Lenglet		L. 10 rds.
July 24	Fay Ferrecki		K.O. 1 rd.
Aug. 29	Don Baxter		W. 6 rds.
Aug. 31	Jack Russell		K.O. 1 rd.
Sept. 2	Jack Conroy		K.O. 1 rd.
Oct. 8	Willie Davis		K.O. 4 rds.
Oct. 19	Salvatore Ruggerillo		K.O. 2 rds.
Dec. 9	Michael Patrick Barry		K.O. 1 rd.
	1937		
May 6	Jimmy Wilde		K.O. 4 rds.
May 24	Jack London		Won 10 rds.
Aug. 30	Abe Simon		K.O. 3 rds.
Oct. 6	Chet Shandel		Won 4 rds.
Dec. 17	Eddie Hogan		K.O. 3 rds.
	1938		
Mar. 4	Gunnar Barlund	New York City	K.O. by 7
	1939		
Mar. 10	Chuck Crowell	Los Angeles	K.O. 1 rd.
Apr. 4	Big Boy Brackey	Los Angeles	K.O. 2 rds.
Oct. 5	Sandy McDonald	Lubbock	K.O. 2 rds.
Oct. 12	Maxie Doyle	Little Rock	K.O. 3 rds.
Oct. 13	Charley Neaves	Kansas City	K.O. 2 rds.
Oct. 30	Lee Savold	Des Moines	W. 8 rds.
	1940		
May 3	Nathan Mann	New York City	K.O. 7 rds.
June 6	Valentin Campolo	New York City	K.O. 1 rd.

HENRY ARMSTRONG

World's Welterweight Champion—Former World's Featherweight and Lightweight Champion.
Born Dec. 12, 1912, St. Louis, Missouri.
Color, Negro. Weight, 145 pounds.
Managed by Eddie Mead.

1932—Won—Gene Espinoza, 4; Max Tarley, 4; Mickey Ryan, 6; Georgie Dundee, 6; Perfecto Lopez, 6; Steve Harky, 6; Perfecto Lopez, 8; Young Corpus, 6. Knockouts—Bobby Calmes, 3; Young Bud Taylor, 2; Vincente Torres, 3; Johnny De Foe, 4; Vince Trujillo, 2. Draw—Perfecto Lopez, 4; Perfecto Lopez, 4; Perfecto Lopez, 6. Lost—Eddie Trujillo, 4; Al Greenfield, 4; Baby Manuel, 6. No decision—Hoyt Jones, 4.

1933—Won—Kid Moro, 10; Baby Manuel, 10; Davey Abad, 10. Knockouts—Johnny Granone, 5; Gene Espinoza, 7; Max Tarley, 3; Joe Conde, 7; Ventura Arana, 5. Draw—Kid Moro, 10. Lost—Baby Arizmendi, 10.

1934—Won—Varias Milling, 10; Mark Diaz, 8; Midget Wolgast, 10. Knockouts—Sal Hernandez, 2; Baby Casanova, 3; Lester Marston, 7; Leo Lomelli, 5. Draw—Perfecto Lopez, 8. Lost—Baby Arizmendi, 12.

1935—Won—Davey Abad, 10; Frankie Covelli, 8. Knockouts—Tully Corvo, 7; Alton Black, 7. Lost—Davey Abad, 10.

1936

Date	Opponent	Place	Result
Jan. 1	Joe Conde	Mexico City	L. 10 rds.
Feb. 26	Ritchie Fontaine	Oakland	L. 10 rds.
Mar. 31	Ritchie Fontaine	Los Angeles	W 10 rds.
April 17	Alton Black	Reno	K.O. 8 rds.
May 19	Pancho Leyvas	Los Angeles	K.O. 4 rds.
June 22	Johnny De Foe	Butte	W. 10 rds.
Aug. 4	Baby Arizmendi	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
Aug. 18	Juan Zurita	Los Angeles	K.O. 4 rds.
Sept. 3	Buzz Brown	Portland	W. 10 rds.
Sept. 8	Dommy Ganzon	Sacramento	K.O. 1 rd.
Oct. 27	Mike Belloise	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
Nov. 2	Gene Espinoza	Los Angeles	K.O. 1 rd.
Nov. 17	Joey Alcanter	St. Louis	K.O. 6 rds.
Dec. 3	Tony Chavez	St. Louis	L.F. 8 rds.

1937

Jan. 1	Baby Casanova	Mexico City	K.O. 3 rds.
Jan. 19	Tony Chavez	Los Angeles	K.O. 10 rds
Feb. 2	Moon Mullins	Los Angeles	K.O. 2 rds.
Feb. 19	Varias Milling	Hollywood	K.O. 4 rds.
Mar. 2	Joe Rivers	Los Angeles	K.O. 4 rds.
Mar. 12	Mike Belloise	New York City	K.O. 4 rds.
Mar. 19	Aldo Spoldi	New York City	W. 10 rds.
April 6	Pete De Grasse	Los Angeles	K.O. 10 rds.
May 4	Frankie Klick	Los Angeles	K.O. 4 rds.
May 28	Wally Hally	Los Angeles	K.O. 4 rds.
June 9	Mark Diaz	Pasadena	K.O. 4 rds.
June 15	Jackie Carter	Los Angeles	K.O. 4 rds.
July 8	Alf Blatch	New York City	K.O. 3 rds.
July 19	Lew Massey	Brooklyn	K.O. 4 rds.
July 27	Benny Bass	Philadelphia	K.O. 4 rds.
Aug. 13	Eddie Brink	New York City	K.O. 3 rds.
Aug. 16	Johnny Cabello	Wash'ton, D. C.	K.O. 2 rds.
Aug. 31	Orville Drouillard	Detroit	K.O. 5 rds.
Sept. 9	Charley Burns	Pittsburgh	K.O. 4 rds.
Sept. 16	Johnny De Foe	New York City	K.O. 4 rds.
Sept. 21	Bobby Dean	Youngstown	K.O. 1 rd.
Oct. 18	Joe Marcienti	Philadelphia	K.O. 3 rds.
Oct. 29	Petey Sarron (World's Featherweight Championship)	New York City	K.O. 6 rds.
Nov. 19	Billy Beauhuld	New York City	K.O. 5 rds.
Nov. 23	Joey Brown	Buffalo	K.O. 2 rds.
Dec. 6	Tony Chavez	Cleveland	K.O. 1 rd.
Dec. 12	Johnny Jones	New Orleans	K.O. 2 rds.

1938

Jan. 1	Enrico Venturi	New York City	K.O. 6 rds.
Jan. 21	Frankie Castillo	Phoenix	K.O. 3 rds.
Jan. 22	Tommy Brown	Tucson	K.O. 2 rds.
Feb. 1	Chalky Wright	Los Angeles	K.O. 3 rds.
Feb. 9	Al Citrino	San Francisco	K.O. 4 rds.
Feb. 25	Everette Rightmire	Chicago	K.O. 4 rds.
Feb. 28	Charley Burns	Minneapolis	K.O. 2 rds.
Mar. 15	Baby Arizmendi	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
Mar. 25	Eddie Zivic	Detroit	K.O. 4 rds.
Mar. 30	Lew Feldman	New York City	K.O. 5 rds.
May 31	Barney Ross (World's Welterweight Championship)	L. I. City, N. Y.	Won 15 rds.
Aug. 17	Lew Ambers (World's Lightweight Championship)	New York City	Won 15 rds.
Nov. 25	Ceferino Garcia (World's Welterweight Championship)	New York City	W. 15 rds.
Dec. 5	Al Manfredo (Armstrong Gave Up His Featherweight Championship)	Cleveland	K.O. 3 rds.

1939

Jan. 10	Baby Arizmendi (World's Welterweight Championship)	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
Mar. 4	Bobby Pacho (World's Welterweight Championship)	Havana	K.O. 4 rds.
Mar. 16	Lew Feldman (World's Welterweight Championship)	St. Louis	K.O. 1 rd.
Mar. 31	Davey Day (World's Welterweight Championship)	New York City	K.O. 12 rds.
May 25	Ernie Roderick (World's Welterweight Championship)	London	W. 15 rds.
Aug. 22	Lou Ambers (World's Lightweight Championship)	New York City	L. 15 rds.
Oct. 9	Al Manfredo (World's Welterweight Championship)	Des Moines	K.O. 4 rds.
Oct. 13	Howard Scott (World's Welterweight Championship)	Minneapolis	K.O. 2 rds.
Oct. 20	Ritchie Fontaine (World's Welterweight Championship)	Seattle	K.O. 3 rds.
Oct. 24	Jimmy Garrison (World's Welterweight Championship)	Los Angeles	W. 10 rds.
Oct. 30	Bobby Pacho (World's Welterweight Championship)	Denver	K.O. 4 rds.
Dec. 11	Jimmy Garrison (World's Welterweight Championship)	Cleveland	K.O. 7 rds.

1940

Jan. 4	Joe Ghnouly (World's Welterweight Championship)	St. Louis	K.O. 5 rds.
Jan. 24	Pedro Montanez (World's Welterweight Championship)	New York City	K.O. 9 rds.
Mar. 1	Ceferino Garcia	Los Angeles	D. 10 rds.
April 26	Paul Junior (World's Welterweight Championship)	Boston	K.O. 7 rds.
May 24	Ralph Zanelli (World's Welterweight Championship)	Boston	K.O. 5 rds.
June 21	Paul Junior (World's Welterweight Championship)	Portland	K.O. 3 rds.
July 17	Lew Jenkins	New York City	K.O. 6 rds.
Sept. 23	Phil Furr (World's Welterweight Championship)	Washington, D.C.	K.O. 4 rds.
Oct. 4	Fritzie Zivic (World's Welterweight Championship)	New York City	L. 15 rds.

RECORDS OF GREAT BOXERS MONTHLY

THE RING is publishing these records every month. When collected, they will make the most authentic, complete and authoritative boxing record book ever turned out. Save these sheets from your RING MAGAZINE every month.

In the January issue, you will find the complete record of Fritzie Zivic, new welterweight champion. You will find the complete story on Ken Overlin and Pat Comiskey, as well.

A KNOCK-OUT!

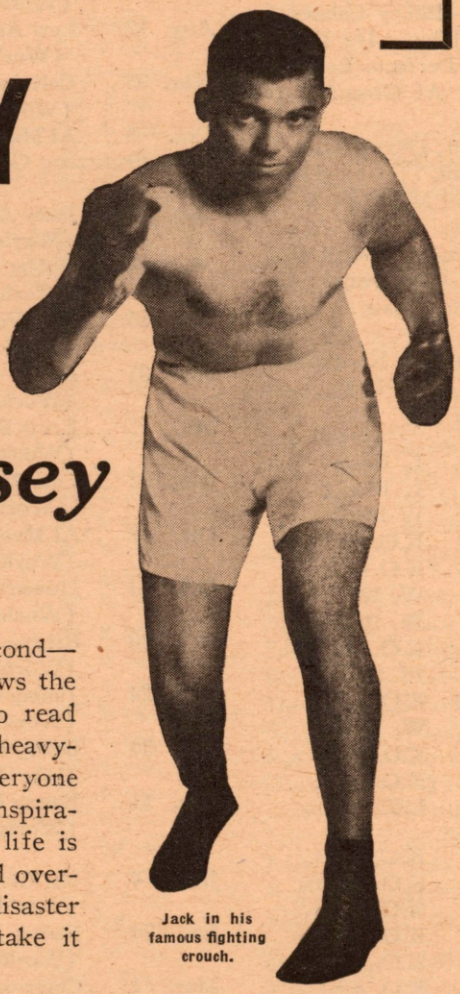
The hard-hitting autobiography of the most popular heavyweight champion the world has ever had.

ROUND BY ROUND

by

Jack Dempsey

IN COLLABORATION WITH
MYRON M. STEARNS



Jack in his famous fighting crouch.

Every fan, fighter, manager, trainer, second—in short, everybody who loves and follows the manliest sport of them all will want to read this life story of perhaps the greatest heavyweight who ever donned gloves. In it everyone will find a treasure house of anecdotes, inspiration and practical guidance. For Jack's life is unique. During its course he has met and overcome obstacles that would have meant disaster to anyone who lacked his ability to "take it as well as give it."

The Ring's Most Colorful Career

From little "Harry" Dempsey, who felt sorry for rabbits, roped burros and dared the stinging vengeance of wild bees when harvesting their honey, to the Manassa Mauler who actually knocked out seasoned fighters with a single smashing hook, is an amazing story.

It begins with the story of Jack's own boyhood in the Rockies. It tells of his development and determination, of the discouragements he faced time and time again, of his dogged persistence that took him to the top.

It tells how he trained, analyzes the fundamentals of boxing technique, shows how he planned his ring battles, reveals how to develop resourcefulness when plans misfire, gives tips on physical development. It contains chapters that fighters, particularly young fighters, can read over and over again to their lasting advantage.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Mail the coupon below today. If for any reason the book is not completely satisfactory, return it in good condition within 10 days and your money will be refunded in full.

Price, Only* $2.50 *—Return Privilege

McGRAW-HILL BOOK CO., 330 W. 42nd St., N. Y. C.

Send me Jack Dempsey's ROUND BY ROUND, postpaid, for which I enclose $2.50. If not satisfied I may return the book within 10 days of receipt and my money will be refunded.

Name .....

Address .....

City and State .....

Ri 12-1-40

Wrestlers in the Spotlight

(Continued from page 39)

lighter division. They stand for the type of wrestlers which Jack Pfeffer has taken great pains to develop during the past ten years. Young, fast, perpetual motion matmen, they are the new school of wrestling. They are the thrill providers of the game and the new blood which was injected in the game to bring it back to the popularity it now enjoys.

This story would hardly be complete without a passing word about one of the great young wrestlers of the game. We refer to:

* * *

KAROL KRAUSER. Known as the Polish Apollo, he has been brought along carefully and groomed personally by Jack Pfeffer. The Polish matman enjoys a perfect physique and is the idol of wrestling fans both among Polish mat followers and American. Karol Krauser's success reached the heights late last winter season. A star for several seasons he suddenly began to show such extraordinary ability mixed with endurance that he surprised his most ardent admirers.

If a man ever looked more like a champion, it is Karol Krauser. He is 26 years old, 5 feet 11 inches and weighs 207 pounds. He has a number of important matches coming up this winter, most of them in the East.

* * *

WHEREAS last year each locality in this country had its own wrestling favorites and only they were given the opportunity to make public appearance, this season things will be different. The promoters around the wrestling circuit have finally come to the conclusion that a mixture of talent is the healthiest tonic for the sport and as a result they are burying the hatchet, forgetting their differences and exchanging talent. Thus many of Jack Pfeffer's eastern stars will appear through the indoor season in many parts of the country and in the East, where wrestling is seeing a revival, many of the top flight matmen who ordinarily tour the West and Mid-west, will be seen in action on the Atlantic border.

With world conditions as they are, and the public all fed up on war, wrestling and boxing will be the two big sports this winter. Each of the wrestling promoters intends to go at top speed, because the boys in the various cantonments will be eager for such entertainment as wrestling and boxing affords.

In New York State and adjoining territory there will be about half a dozen camps for the conscripted army, and the promoters will have these camps in mind when arranging their programs. It will be a big indoor season for wrestling, that, all concerned with the sport, are certain.

GALENTO THE GREAT

An authentic and authorized story of the life and battles with pictures and record, of

TONY (TWO-TON) GALENTO

By JOSEPH G. DONOVAN

PRICE $1.00

THE RING BOOK SHOP

307 W. 49th St., Madison Square Garden, New York

Almost, But Not Quite

(Continued from page 20)

land just one more of those killing punches to end the fight. But the champion sank a desperate, paralyzing left into the pit of his opponent's stomach and followed it up with a wicked right to the head which dropped Ketchel unconscious on his back, and the next day the paper wrote: Stanley Ketchel almost became heavyweight champion of the world—almost, but not quite.

* * *

LUIS FIRPO, the Wild Bull of the Pampas, was another fighter never ranked among the great heavyweights, who yet managed to come within a hair of the title. He rose to a match for the championship on the strength of but one asset—the sledge-hammer blows which he delivered with either hand. He had no care for science, nor for the art of defense. His only formula was to hit his opponent just once and then to step back while the referee did his part.

His punch, I say, was his only reference, and yet he almost ascended the throne of the champions through the effectiveness of this lone asset. It was in 1923 that he stepped into the ring at the Polo Grounds in New York to challenge Jack Dempsey for the heavyweight title. Luis Firpo might well have left the ring that night the new champion but for a combination of forces which turned against him. Perhaps first and foremost was the power behind the Manassa Mauler's stone fists. Then, the unwillingness of Referee Johnny Gallagher to enforce the rules. Both were important factors contributing to the South American's defeat.

The Dempsey-Firpo fight went only two rounds, yet it has been generally acclaimed as the greatest fight in modern fistic history. Luis succeeded in knocking the champion out of the ring in the opening round on which occasion Dempsey was helped back into the arena by the newspapermen among whom he had fallen. In other instances, Dempsey was allowed to stand over his fallen foe while waiting for him to arise, twice striking him before he had fairly regained his feet.

Apparently the only service performed by Gallagher was that of counting over Firpo in the second round when one of the champion's short, effective left hooks felled the challenger for the count. But that is the kind of a fight it was—a throwback to the jungle if there ever was one—and Luis Firpo lacked the necessary "extra" that meant victory and the crown that went with it.

In still more recent times Tony Galento is a fine example of the run-of-the-mill fighter who receives a crack at a champion he has no chance in the world of dethroning and who then comes very close to doing just that. In the first round of his fight with Joe Louis in 1939, Tony jarred the champion severely with one of his wild left hooks, but he lacked the skill and the finesse to finish his man off.

Again in the third round he dropped Louis with another of those round-house wallops. Tony came amazingly close to the title when one considers his spotty record and his ordinary ability, but when the opportunity presented itself as a result of his own flailing fists, he showed himself incapable of taking advantage of it and soon thereafter fell before the champion's cruel blows. Galento thus became just another fighter in boxing history who had his big chance and missed it.

There is plenty of room for such men in the ring's Hall of Fame, for after all, it is the surge of these underdogs towards great heights that has provided the sport with many, many of its greatest thrills.

The Ring's Quiz

Copyright, 1940—The Ring, Inc.

HOW much do you really know about fights and fighters? If you can come through with three out of five you can pat yourself on the back as an expert in the history of the game. The answers will be found on page 45.

1—How many times did Max Schmeling and Joe Louis clash and what were the results?

2—Name three heavyweight champions who had initials, J. J.

3—What Negro fighters were undisputed champions of the world?

4—Which fighters not born in the United States held the world heavyweight championships?

5—Who was known as the Boston Strong Boy? The Michigan Assassin? The Manassa Mauler? The Fighting Marine; the Cinderella Boy; Gentleman Jim; Little Chocolate, and the Toy Bulldog?

Baer Saves Boxing

(Continued from page 8)

and nailed Baer with a terrific right. It slowed up the former champion momentarily. Comiskey saw his chance. He let loose another left to the body and then several head smashes that rocked Max. The face of each was now red as a beet, showing the effects of the heavy wallops.

Baer looked dazed for a few seconds, then found himself. He steadied himself, moved inside a right, ripped a beautiful right to the jaw and a left to the mouth and snapped back the head of his rival with those punches.

It was obvious now that the end was near. Comiskey began to flounder. He didn't know just how to protect himself against such a vicious attack. He had never been in such a melee before and he became flabbergasted. His inexperience was proving costly.

A ripping right to the jaw sent Pat to the canvas. As knockdown timekeeper, I counted four before Comiskey got to his feet.

Then came a duplicate of what had happened in the famous Carnera-Sharkey fight at Ebbets Field, something I had expected and therefore discussed in open session after the weighing-in. Pat got to his feet, and like Carnera, stood for a second then went down to the canvas again without being hit.

I continued the count where I had left off, and Jack Dempsey, the referee, picked up the cadence at six. At eight, Pat was in an upright position, ready to resume the fray.

Comiskey was dazed. Now he showed signs of fear. Max came in like a flash. He sensed the kill and knew just what to do. Pat fought back for a few seconds the furious lunges of his opponent but soon he was driven against the ropes. There a barrage was delivered that brought him agony.

Dempsey had rushed forth to prevent Comiskey from taking more punishment than was necessary. He was hesitating about shoving Baer away so that Pat could clear the ropes, or starting a count.

During that moment of hesitation, Baer drove a powerful left to the body and followed with a long, overhand right to the chin that doubled Comiskey over the ropes. Half his body draped the upper strand of the ring enclosure. Had he been released, he would have fallen out of the ring.

Pat was a helpless, inert mass. His body stiffened and his brain was befogged. His hands rested over the ropes.

Dempsey saw his predicament. He didn't start any count. He rushed forth, raised the hand of Baer and the bout was ended. Jack had halted it in 2.39 of the first round.

Dempsey's quick thinking was praiseworthy. He used excellent judgment. No one questioned that. He had saved a fine young athlete, a boy who still will make the grade, from a bad shellacking.

* * *

THUS Baer continued his rise. He had made good again in a Jersey ring and had knocked on the head the report that he would sell out to aid the build-up of Comiskey. By his fine triumph, Baer had saved boxing. He had proved to the world that boxing is as clean as any other sport.

Here and there one will find crooks, unscrupulous fighters, managers and promoters, just as you will find them in baseball, racing and other sports, but Max Baer is not one of that tribe. There is nothing phony about fights staged in New York or in New Jersey. Competent boxing commissions see to that.

Abe Greene, one-man commissioner of New Jersey, summed it up properly at the press conference following the weighing-in when, calling Comiskey and Baer before him, he said:

"I never pay any attention to the wild reports that precede most important fights. An unscrupulous element, the tinhorn gamblers who are eager to get big odds, are the perpetrators of such abominable tales.

"As boxing commissioner, I have a duty to perform. I have faith in the sport, in the men behind the sport, in the newspapermen, and in you, Pat and Max. I must take cognizance of such wild reports only to clarify the situation before the public.

"You two men are going to fight here tonight and I know you'll do your best to give the spectators a real contest. You must answer to the public and to me, personally, as commissioner, for any offense that might be committed against boxing in this state. Go out there and prove to the world that boxing is conducted on as high a scale as any other sport."

Max and Pat promised and they lived up to that promise 100 per cent.

Making the Grade

(Continued from page 25)

and any promoter interested can contact him at the Pittsburgh Lyceum, 110 Washington Place, Pittsburgh, Pa.

* * *

Bernie Friedkin

A LIGHTWEIGHT who is not getting the credit due him, is Bernie Friedkin. This fast and clever boxer has a surprisingly fine record although his ring activities have been confined almost entirely to Brooklyn, where he has a tremendous following. Bernie has held to a draw many of the outstanding battlers of his division; such as Jimmy Vaughn, Kid Chocolate, Orville Drouillard (four times), Joey Fontana (twice), Mike Belloise (twice), Al Reid and Pat Foley.

Friedkin has triumphed over such lads as Ambrose Logan, Johnny Rinaldi, Pete Galiano, Nicky Jerome, Jack Sharkey, Jr., (twice), Wally Hally, Paul Lee, Orville Drouillard, Jimmy Lancaster (three times), and Johnny Cabello. He has lost several close bouts and has been halted but twice.

On June 17, 1940, at Dexter Park, Friedkin met Pete Scalzo, N.B.A. feather king, over the eight-round route. The battle was a most exciting one and had the 12,000 enthusiasts yelling themselves h o a r s e cheering for the two gamecocks. It was nip-and-tuck all the way—with the 126-pound kingpin finding himself in a much tougher set-to than he had figured.

Having conquered a number of sterling lightweights till he ran into Friedkin—among them such worthies as Frankie Wallace, Jimmy Vaughn, Primo Flores and Ginger Foran—the West Side Italian considered that it would be a matter of little difficulty to scalp Bernie. But he learned, to his amazement, that he had underestimated the ring ability of the flashy Brownsville Hebrew.

In that battle, the Brownsville scrapper proved himself capable enough to oppose any lightweight in the business, which, of course, includes 135-pound ruler, Lew Jenkins. A battle between the latter and Bernie according to Frankie Jacobs, Friedkin's manager, would prove to be even more exciting than the Henry Armstrong-Lew Jenkins scrap was. For the Schoolboy is a fleet-footed and quick-fisted battler and is far more skillful than he has been given credit for being, either by the fans or by the fight fraternity itself.

Friedkin is one of those boys who mature slowly. Thus he has only recently attained the complete sturdiness of a fully matured man. He has become stronger and more solidly built and, of course, more experienced as a boxer. His bout against the canny Scalzo brought out many fine points in Friedkin hitherto hidden or unnoticed. He showed flashes of brilliant ring generalship. He displayed amazing defensive ability; he manifested a tendency of firing some swift blows which landed with startling accuracy. He proved that he could deliver some mighty hard punches. And what's sometimes more important, that he could take solid blows to the body and chin without showing any ill effects.

No drums of ballyhoo are needed to proclaim the Brownsville Schoolboy's fistic ability. Frankie Jacobs is ready to match Bernie with any lightweight in the world—Lew Jenkins preferred.

* * *

Ernest "Cat" Robinson

WHEN Ernest Robinson quit Cass Tech High in Birmingham, Alabama, and set forth for New York City four years ago it was with no intention of becoming a fighter. The 17-year-old Negro lad had journeyed to the great metropolis merely to learn the reason why his brother Joe—who had made an auspicious start as an amateur—had suddenly deserted the ring. To his disappointment, Ernest discovered that matrimony was the red light which had halted brother Joe's pugilistic express.

Ernie, who had cherished the hope of becoming a physician, approached Dick Vick, owner of the Beaver Gym in Jamaica, where Joe had trained, and said he'd like to try his hand at boxing. Mr. Vick, who manages many amateur and professional boxers, gave Robinson permission to work out at his gym. The stocky young Negro followed the routine of training exercises adopted by the other lads and was soon sparring with some of them. One day, when he put the gloves on with a middleweight, and was dropped with a clout on the jaw, Robinson pulled off the mittens and told Mr. Vick that he didn't think his pugilistic picture would fit into the fistic frame. In short, he was through even before he got started.

"Don't be foolish," laughed Mr. Vick. "Everybody knows it's no disgrace for a 140-pounder to be dumped by a middleweight. Besides, you've absolutely no experience. Stick to it a while, kid, then try the amateurs."

"Ah'm sho' happy that Ah permitted mahself to be persuaded by Mistah Vick not to quit the boxin' game," related Robinson, his smile displaying perfect white teeth. "Ah like to fight an' Ah hope to become welterweight champion, jus' like Henry Armstrong—whom Ah admire very much indeed."

As a simon-pure, Ernest won 18 out of 20 bouts. Since turning pro about 19 months ago—still under the guidance of Dick Vick—Robinson has participated in 25 battles, six of which he lost. But then, losing to sterling and experienced scrappers like Pete Koloff, Joe Basora and such—when Ernest was only a beginner—is nothing to be ashamed of.

Robinson is an earnest young man. He takes his ring career seriously.

He fought a draw with Frankie Terry, who defeated Gene Molnar, Tommy Zano, Denis Deegan, Jackie Murray, Dewey Anderson and Frankie Cavanna. The chunky colored lad also held to a draw Jerry Fiorello, fast-rising welter who decisioned the clever and hard-punching Tony Ferrara; kayoed Bobby Cummings and held Steve Belloise to a draw.

Robinson has done even better than the above mentioned achievements. He defeated the durable Carl Dell. The latter has crossed mitts with such scrappers as Holman Williams, Kenny LaSalle, Coco Kid and defeated Cal Holmes, Howell King, Bobby Masters, Milo Theodorescue and middleweight Babe Orgovan. To prove that he really was Dell's master, Robinson licked him twice.

The "Cat" clawed out decisions over the experienced Nat Kadin and Larry Esposito. He scored a kayo over Dick Turcotte—who holds a win over Bat Battalino. Robinson also flattened Angelo Cali, twice and put Mike Angieri to sleep the same number of times.

Robinson is short and powerfully built. Almost feline in his movements, Ernie can survive devastating punches that would spell "kayo" for the average fighter. But the colored lad shakes them off and comes charging at his foes with all the fury of a wounded tiger. It is for this reason that Mr. Vick nicknamed him the "Cat." And also because he seems to have nine lives.

One of the most brilliant up-hill battles ever seen was fought at the Broadway Arena on January 24, 1939, between the "Cat" and Tommy Houston. The Irish lad was punishing Robinson unmercifully, landing wicked wallops to the body and stunning lefts and rights to the head till it seemed certain the colored lad must fold up under the terrific hammering. Not only did Ernest refuse to fall but also to back away or to stop fighting back.

His gameness and confidence in himself evoked surprise and admiration from the spellbound customers, who saw Ernest come up with a rush after taking a beating and stopping his man in two rounds.

Robinson's latest fights resulted as follows: Defeated Tony Reno, 6; kayoed Alex Doyle, 4, and kayoed Francisco Montaneri, 4.

Max Retains Lead

(Continued from page 23)

What his chances against Louis would be none can tell, for The Bomber seems the one man whom Baer has grave doubts he can defeat. Against anyone else, including his previous kayo conqueror, Lou Nova, Maxie would rule favorite.

Although there is a disposition among many to write young Pat Comiskey off as a heavyweight threat because of the Baer catastrophe, Pat and his followers who are legion, should find much comfort from the records of most of the other heavyweight champions of the past. Most of them were knocked out early in their careers and in quick time too.

No less an individual than the present champion, Joe Louis, himself, had to come back from a thorough and complete knockout. A task that Joe accomplished to everyone's satisfaction, when he batted his erstwhile conqueror, Max Schmeling, into a hospital in less than a round, and went on to win the title. Jack Johnson ran into 170 pound Joe Choynski and a three round knockout, when he was about Comiskey's age, but this didn't stop Jack's march to the heavyweight crown.

Dempsey was belted out in a round by old Jim Flynn. Jack Sharkey was stopped by Romero-Rojas, of all persons, and Schmeling was flattened twice at the outset of his career—by Gypsy Daniels, and Larry Gaines.

Pat Comiskey need not feel that his dreams are at an end because of his kayo at the hands of experienced, rugged, hard hitting Max Baer, instead he should take heart from the fact that so many other famous champions were also stopped and went on to greater things.

New Faces

(Continued from page 27)

Baby Face Robinson

CALIFORNIA has a new club fighter from Honolulu, Baby Face Kayo Robinson, who is striving hard to make good. Robinson is a middleweight. He scales about 153 pounds and is open to meet any one in the business at the middleweight limit. He is under the supervision of the promoter of the Coliseum Athletic Club of San Diego, Cal.

He was defeated twice in close battles with Big Boy Hogue on the Pacific Coast, but aside from those defeats, his record is a good one. He has scored nine knockouts in thirteen fights, drew with Bert Valasquez and won all his other contests.

* * *

Aaron "Al" Smith

ANOTHER Californian who is coming along and soon will be ready to tackle the best, is a Jewish welterweight, Aaron Al Smith, who is known as Poppy Zazker's New Ace Hudkins. He fights like the old Wildcat and can give and take. Californians have taken a liking to the lad, because he is a good club fighter. He hails from Los Angeles and to date has fought all his battles in California.

His record shows one loss this year, that to Johnny Fasano at Fresno in ten rounds. He scored knockouts over Everett Simington at Fresno in three rounds; Jimmy Brooks at Los Angeles in four; Babe Hernandez at Los Angeles, in five and Irwin Kaye at Los Angeles, in seven. He also has decision victories over Jimmy McDaniels in six; Big Boy Hogue in ten and Tony Chavez at Hollywood, in ten. Watch this lad.

* * *

Johnny Pastor

ONE of New Jersey's better light-heavyweights, is Johnny Pastor of Hightstown. Packing a wallop in both mitts, the swarthy youngster boasts a record of 35 victories in 45 fights. He has won his last six fights at this writing.

Starting his ring career in 1935, Pastor has advanced to a point where he feels sufficiently confident to challenge all top-notchers.

In five years of fighting, this Jersey light-heavyweight has won 80 per cent of his bouts by the knockout route. He had 14 kayoes before being stopped by Young Terry on a split decision. Following this defeat, he began another winning streak until Steve Kaly fought a draw with him late in 1938. Two weeks previous to this match, he had knocked out Kaly.

Pastor, an Italian-American weighing 171 pounds, started on the hard road. His ring name is Johnny Pastor. His first fight was a pro bout against Willy Duffy in the Trenton arena. Since then he has come a long way on the route to success. In one of his more recent battles, he fought a draw with Star Harvey, Hymie Caplin's light-heavyweight.

One of his toughest fights was the one in which he drew with Buster Hardy in Newark late in 1939. Among others who will testify to his hard-hitting ability are Georgie Gano and Wild Pat Mangini. He has lost only seven fights out of 45.

The Ring's Quiz Answers

Copyright, 1940—The Ring, Inc.

HERE are the answers to the questions printed on page 43:

1—Twice. Schmeling knocked out Louis in 1936 in 12 rounds and was knocked out in one round by Louis in 1938.

2—James J. Corbett; James J. Jeffries and James J. Braddock.

3—According to the Black Dynamite series, which covers the story of the Negroes in the ring, the following held world titles: George Dixon, Joe Gans, Jack Johnson, Dixie Kid, Joe Walcott, Joe Louis, Battling Siki, Henry Armstrong, John Henry Lewis, Tiger Flowers, Young Jack Thompson, Kid Chocolate and Al Brown.

4—Heavyweight title-holders of foreign birth are Tommy Burns, Bob Fitzsimmons, Max Schmeling and Primo Carnera.

5—The Boston Strong Boy, John L. Sullivan; The Michigan Assassin, Stanley Ketchel; The Manassa Mauler, Jack Dempsey; The Fighting Marine, Gene Tunney; The Cinderella Man, James J. Braddock; Gentleman Jim, James J. Corbett; Little Chocolate, George Dixon; The Toy Bulldog, Mickey Walker.

Ceferino Branco

FALL RIVER has a lightweight of whom its fight fans are proud. His name is Ceferino Branco, who has just completed his first year as a professional. As an amateur he had a record of 14 victories, one draw and one loss in sixteen contests.

Among those whom he has beaten are Martin Riley, Jimmy Synott, Dusty Brown, Leo Lisotte, Al Mello and Harry Hector. In his last contests at New Haven with Kid Sal, he fought two draw battles and lost a close one to Red Moffitt. He is handled by Frank Hennessey and Manny Medurios. Branco is well liked in New England boxing circles.

* * *

Harry Weekly

HARRY WEEKLY is a former Alliance, Ohio, lightweight and junior welterweight. Since moving to New Orleans, La., and boxing under the management of Broadway Johnny Cox he has been undefeated. Weekly's big bid for pugilistic fame came in the opening ten round bout of the Pete Scalzo-Jimmy Perrin bout staged by the Auditorium Boxing Association at the Municipal Stadium, August 26.

Weekly boxed Jerome Conforto, Southern welterweight champion, to a ten round draw. The four local boxing writers who covered the fight said that Weekly had the edge over Conforto.

Previous to boxing Conforto, Weekly won over "Irish" Johnny Dean, Ben Montabano, (2), stopped Ted Tello in one round and decisioned Wishy Jones.

Andrade and Almeida

TWO of New England's most promising boys. That's what promoters and fight fans say of Tony Andrade and Augie Almeida both of whom hail from Bristol, R. I. Youngest but the heavier of the pair, is Andrade, who scales in at 132 pounds. In 15 professional bouts to date, Tony has dropped but one verdict and that to Ollie Barbour whom he later defeated by a T.K.O. in three cantos.

Born March 30, 1922, Tony is considered one of the leading southern New England prospects. He carries a punch in either mitt that commands respect.

Augie Almeida has shown in training and in several bouts that he is one youngster who is to be reckoned with among rising featherweights. Though only 19 years of age, Augie has been boxing for approximately four years. He started as a member of the C.Y.O. He won the two State titles when the Rhode Island team defeated the New York city aggregation. He was fighting then as a bantamweight as he was the following year, when he entered the amateur ranks and won the title in that division in the simon-pures.

* * *

Baby Arathoon

INDIA has a heavyweight fighter of whom its fight fans are very proud. His ability is such, according to the reports, that the inhabitants will wager their last dollar that he will whip any man he tackles. His name is Baby Arathoon. He weighs 187 pounds, has garnered every possible championship in the Orient and is now eager to try his skill in the United States. In the Far East he has been dubbed "The Jack Dempsey of India".

Arathoon started boxing when a lad only thirteen and proved invincible as an amateur. Since turning pro he has won among other titles, the All India light-heavyweight championship, the Burma light-heavyweight and heavyweight crown, and the All India A.F.I. and Royal Air Force titles in the heavyweight rank.

Arathoon has fought many overseas and service champions and has come through with victories, mostly by the knockout route. He beat the Territorial Army champion of Great Britain and the heavyweight army champion of England, Wales, Ireland, Scotland, Hong Kong, Holland, Denmark and Norway? No fighter who has ever appeared in India rings, has garnered so many crowns as has Arathoon, known as "The Iron Man of India".

He has had a most successful career and is well liked by the lovers of boxing in the Far East. He has a big following in India, Burma, Ceylon and other Eastern places. At the time this message was sent to THE RING on September 5, Arathoon had won nine of his last ten fights via the knockout route. He is only 24 years old, is as strong as a bull, fights at a fast pace, is a good hitter and like all athletes from India, he is a student of physical culture, and as a result, he is well developed, has powerful muscles and is nimble.

According to sports critics in India, Arathoon would make a hit in the States and his sponsors have asked THE RING Editor to see if some sportsman will undertake, through THE RING, to bring him to America for a campaign.

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

The outstanding fights of the month and the ranking of the leaders in each division based on recent performances

HENRY ARMSTRONG set a record for title defenses when he went to the mat twice in three weeks, first successfully defending his welterweight laurels against Phil Furr, and then tackling Fritzie Zivic in Madison Square Garden a fortnight later and losing the decision at the end of fifteen rounds. The bout had the most dramatic ending of any title fight seen in New York in years, with Henry reclining on the floor from a light blow landed just before the final bell clanged. Max Baer staged a sensational performance in putting Pat Comiskey away in the first round of their bout at Jersey City. Lew Jenkins engaged in an overweight meeting with Bob Montgomery and received a decision, though I thought Bob won. Al Davis staged a thrilling finish in his bout with Tony Marteliano in the Garden. Davis was behind on points but floored his opponent a few seconds before the final bell which entitled him to the award. Julie Kogan's impressive display against Petey Scalzo established him on the big time circuit. Two knockdowns over Petey earned Kogan the decision.

George Pace stepped out of the bantamweight class because he was unable to make the 118-pound limit. His loss to Salica when he was subjected to last minute tortures to make that weight limit prompted his decision to forsake the bantams and try his luck with the featherweights. He will not be given a rating until it is decided just how he will fare in the heavier class. Pete Lello's victory over Irving Eldridge earned him a crack at the lightweight title. Buddy Moore's three knockouts in six days, his last victim being Maynard Daniels, caused his stock to jump. Daniels went seven rounds with Pat Comiskey before he was forced to stop because of bad eyes. This Moore looks more and more like Joe Louis—not through physical resemblance but because of two dynamic fists.

Because of Comiskey's quick defeat at the hands of Baer it was found necessary to drop Pat to tenth ranking heavyweight and shift Savold, Walker, Farr, Martin and install Roscoe Toles as a new contender and remove Gunnar Barlund because of his recent defeat to Abe Simon.

In the light-heavyweight division Turkey Thompson moved one notch ahead of Solly Krieger because of two recent knockouts while Solly has remained idle. No changes were recorded in the middleweight ranks but Zivic now occupies the spot held by Armstrong while Henry assumes the role of leading challenger. Eddie Dolan was inserted in tenth spot in place of Young Kid McCoy. George Latka's defeat at the hands of Toby Vigil shoved him to seventh spot while Vigil because of that triumph is in sixth position. Paul De Bello and Billy Marquart have been removed to make room for Vigil and the first appearance of Julie Kogan. Spider Armstrong, while losing to Mike Belloise, did not lose any prestige because Belloise is not a 126-pounder. Bill Speary took the place of Joey Archibald because of his victory over the former featherweight title-holder. Freddie Pope is a newcomer in the bantam ranks because of his victory over Johnny Juliano. The bantam class is in poor condition and the absence of real class is evident. The flyweights are about in the same position with no changes recorded.

Beginning with activity in the heavyweight class, we find that Max Baer assumes headline position with his one-round knockout over Pat Comiskey. Arturo Godoy came through with a victory over Gus Dorazio. Lee Savold disposed of Andy Kid Miller in one and Arne Anderson in the seventh. Buddy Walker scored over Eddie Simms, Tony Musto and kayoed Chuck Crowell in the sixth. Roscoe Toles came through with a win over Jack Trammell. Abe Simon scored over Gunnar Barlund. Nathan Mann disposed of Larry Lovett in the eighth.

Buddy Knox scored over Harold Blackshear. Freddy Fiducia whipped Al Delaney while Delaney drew with Bill Poland. Carl Vinciquerra scored over Paul Hartnek. Willie Reddish kayoed Chuck Jennings in four rounds. Jack Marshall won from Max Minnich. Buddy Moore disposed of Maynard Daniels in one, Tiger Harris and Steve Colucci in four rounds each. Pat Valentino kayoed Ralph De John in the second. George Fitch disposed of Buster Price in two heats. Elza Thompson beat Clarence Brown, and Don Siegel knocked out Fred Washington in two rounds.

Combing the light-heavyweight ranks, Turkey Thompson was about the most prominent in action during the month. He kayoed Chief White in two and Pancho Ramirez in four sessions. Al Gainer defeated Al Sinibaldi. Jock McAvoy scored a knockout over Charley Parkin in England. Tony Cisco whipped Eddie Miller. Maxie Long kayoed Johnny Aichers in two. Herbie Katz finished Joe Barr in three and Bobby Jones in five. Frank Zamoris whipped Mario Liani. Irv Sarlin bested Tiger Red Lewis.

Ken Overlin is gaining prestige in the middleweight ranks. He took on Eddie Peirce and Larry Lane and his victory percentage remained 100% for the month. Steve Belloise disposed of Wicky Harkins in the third period. Jimmy Bivins flattened Larry Kellum in one heat. Ron Richards stopped Leon Zorrita in seven and Max Raynor in eight. Fred Apostoli scored over Bobby Pacho. Nate Bolden bested Joe Sutka, Billy Bengal and Paul Frazier, each in eight rounds.

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Here are my ratings for the month ending October 12:

Heavyweights	Light-Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion Billy Conn	Title Vacant	World's Champion Fritzie Zivic
1—Max Baer	Gus Lesnevich	Ken Overlin	Henry Armstrong
2—Arturo Godoy	Melio Bettina	Tony Zale	Cocoa Kid
3—Buddy Baer	Jimmy Webb	Billy Soose	Charley Burley
4—Red Burman	Anton Christoforidis	Archie Moore	Izzy Jannazzo
5—Lee Savold	Teddy Yarosz	Steve Belloise	Holman Williams
6—Buddy Walker	Jimmy Reeves	Jimmy Bivins	Mike Kaplan
7—Tommy Farr	Turkey Thompson	Al Hostak	Maxie Berger
8—Tommy Martin	Solly Krieger	Ceferino Garcia	Al Davis
9—Roscoe Toles	Lloyd Marshall	Henry Chmielewski	Eddie Dolan
10—Pat Comiskey	Tiger Warrington	Georgie Abrams	Victor Dellicurti

Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
World's Champion Lew Jenkins	World's Champion Harry Jeffra	Title Vacant	Title Vacant
1—Sammy Angott	Chalky Wright	Lou Salica	Jackie Paterson
2—Jackie Wilson	Pete Scalzo	Tony Olivera	Little Pancho
3—Pete Lello	Jimmy Perrin	K.O. Morgan	Little Dado
4—Bob Montgomery	Joe Marinelli	Kui Kong Young	Enrico Urbinati
5—Dave Castilloux	Simon Chavez	Kid Tanner	Manuel Ortiz
6—Toby Vigil	Sixto Escobar	Chick Delaney	Jimmy Stewart
7—George Latka	Spider Armstrong	Aurel Toma	Tiny Bostock
8—Ervin Berlier	Bobby Ivy	Tommy Kiene	Small Montana
9—Johnny Bellus	Larry Bolvin	Freddy Pope	Jackie Jurich
10—Julie Kogan	Bill Speary	Johnny Juliano	Joe Curran

Tami Mauriello finished Gene Molnar in seven rounds and whipped Augie Arellano. Al Bernard halted the winning streak of Jackie Donovan in winning the award. Gene Buffalo scored over Harvey Massey. Shorty Hogue triumphed over Billy Latka. Frankie Nelson scored over Pat Mangini and Vincent Pimpinella. Ezzard Charles won from Marty Simmons. Big Boy Hogue disposed of Larry Derrick in 4 rounds.

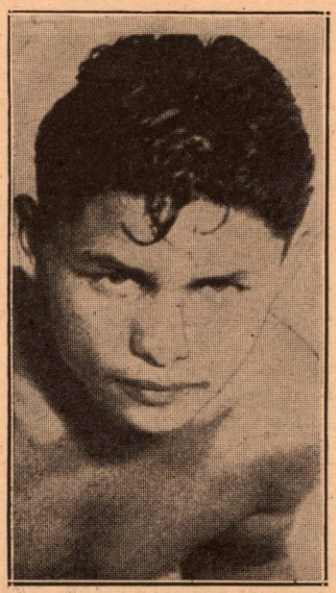
A new welter champion was crowned. After Henry Armstrong disposed of Phil Furr in four rounds, he was shorn of his title by Fritzie Zivic in a savage fifteen rounder. Mike Kaplan whipped Johnny Rinaldi and finished Al Gauthier in two rounds. Maxie Berger scored over Victor Dellicurti. Al Davis defeated Tony Marteliano. Eddie Dolan bested Jimmy Leto. Al Nettlow stopped Clarence Enos in four heats. Tony Chavez drew with Jackie Burke and was beaten by Al Smith. Red Green whipped Nick Peters. Harry Weekly scored over Jerome Conforto in New Orleans. Bill McDowell defeated Eddie Dunne and Freddie Fitzgerald but was beaten by Antonio Fernandez.

Saverio Turiello triumphed over Ossie Harris. George Martin whipped Vinnie Vines and Frankie Cavanna. Frankie was also beaten by Joe Goldstein. George Crouch drew with Sheik Rangel and kayoed Johnny Fasano in five. Andrea Jessurun disposed of Ralph Zannelli in eight sessions. Billy Beauhuld humbled Wesley Ramey and Dom Colan. Allen Westbury kayoed Bill Hebberd in the eleventh and lost on a foul to Merv Wills in the fourth in Australia. In return matches, Westbury kayoed Wills in the third and Hebberd in the ninth. Cleo McNeal finished Frankie Lockhart in one and Johnny Sheppard in three. Norman Rubio whipped Mike Piskin. Norman Hurdman scored over Lou Lombardi. Red Cochrane disposed of Bobby Masters in five. Tony Ferrera defeated Bobby McIntyre while Billy Mimms bested Joe Ghnouly. Joe Legon disposed of Paul Carabantes in one round.

Lightweight Champion Lew Jenkins scored a verdict over Bob Montgomery. Jackie Wilson kayoed Jimmy Garrison in the sixth. Pete Lello defeated Irving Eldridge. Toby Vigil scored a big upset in whipping George Latka. Johnny Bellus bested Bobby McIntyre. Julie Kogan whipped Paul Junior, Pete Scalzo and kayoed Victor Troise in the second. Jackie Callura drew with Baby Arizmendi and whipped Gene Espinoza. Johnny Hutchinson won from Vic Caltaux in New Zealand. Maxie Fisher kayoed Tommy Fontana in four but was beaten by Billy Maher. Aldo Spoldi scored over Joey Silva. Tommy Cross whipped Victor Troise. Lenny Mancini defeated Joey Fontana and Everette Rightmire. Rightmire was also beaten by Bernie Friedkin and stopped by Billy Bullock in one round. Lou Fortuna was stopped by Maxie Shapiro in the first but won from Frankie Wallace. Tony Morgano triumphed over Tommy Speigal.

Jimmy Tygh won from Eddie Lander. Abe Denner kayoed Pete Galiano in three and whipped Red Guggino. Guggino drew with Monty Pignatore. Lloyd Pine scored over Tommy Hudson and Johnny Stevens. Al Lyttle kayoed Spider Kelly in the fifth in England while Davey Finn bested Dick Corbett. Red Moffett kayoed Yucatan Kid in one round. Jack Sharkey whipped Frankie Conn. Angelo De Sanza won over Charley Varre and Lee Harper. Harper scored over Pedro Hernandez. Harry Hurst gained a victory over Norment Quarles. Bobby Ruffin whipped Monty Pignatore, while Guy Serean triumphed over Richard Lemos.

Among the featherweights, Chalky Wright kayoed Teddy Baldwin in four rounds. Jimmy Perrin defeated Joe Marinelli. Mike Belloise whipped Spider Armstrong. Bill Speary bested Joey Archibald. Verne Bybee won over Charley Miegel. Bobby Green outpointed Al Mancini. Joey Iannotti scored over Curley St. Angelo and Joe Echavarria. Curley was also beaten by Chico Hernandez.



Toby Vigil, who stepped into prominence by beating George Latka at Hollywood Stadium, California.

George Pace's defeat at the hands of Lou Salica spelled his retirement from the bantam ranks. Tony Olivera kayoed Benny Dawson in three and Rio Rico in five. Johnny Juliano whipped Nash Diaz but was beaten by Freddy Pope. Al Brown of Philadelphia kayoed Eddie O'Leary in the third. Mickey Miller whipped Tommy Chapman but lost on a foul to Eddie Miller in the fifth. In a return match Miller flattened Miller in the fifth.

Very little activity among the flyweights. Little Pancho disposed of Dom Kid Den in the sixth while Jackie Jurich finished Johnny Martin in the same length of time.

The eight best prospects of the month are:

Flyweight—None available.

Bantamweight—Earl Mintz, Jersey City, N. J.

Featherweight—Eddie Palermo, New York City.

Lightweight—Morris Reif, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Welterweight—Randy Brown, Mount Vernon, N. Y.

Middleweight—Frankie Albano, Valley Stream, N. Y.

Light-heavyweight—Joe Grisanti, Mount Vernon, N. Y.

Heavyweight—Buddy Millard, Indianapolis, Ind.

BOXING IN WAR-TIME CANADA

By DAVE FORBES

(Former Scots Champion)

THE noble art in this Dominion seems to be suffering more from the effects of wrestling and football than from being in a state of war. Actually the game is more popular than ever, judging by turnouts at local amateur shows here in Montreal. What is keeping professional wrestling from the era of popularity it enjoyed during the reign of Pete Sanstol and Al Foreman, is the hold wrestling—with its more colorful performers—has on the paying public.

Even so, all that the boxing fraternity requires is a fillip in the nature of a really attractive match, with either of the locals, Maxie Berger, or Dave Castilloux in the lead against first class opposition. That seems to have been the trouble in previous shows the twain have double-featured in. Both boys deserve a better cast of the dice than doing all their fisticuffing outside their native heath. Such an appetizer for local purchasers of seats would be: Berger going out to show his wares against Fritzie Zivic or the one and only "Hammering Hank," with Castilloux toeing the line against Pete Lello, Lew Jenkins, or Bob Montgomery. Montgomery preferably, on the lines that a boxer versus a fighter makes the more appealing match for hungry fans.

Then the recent advance of Harry Hurst on the fistic front must be kept in mind when talking about feature attractions. Hurst looks in a fair way to becoming Montreal's Golden Boy, by the interest fans are showing in his fistic adventures. Last time your 'umble saw him he looked strong and tough, but took too long to unwind himself for a big dig—and all his digs seemed to be "big!" That was about a year ago, and very likely he has snapped out of his wait and until I nail yer policy. With two such cagy ringsters as the Foreman boys instructing him it is feasible to hope so. Hurst in the opposite corner to California's lightweight pride and joy, George Lutka would be a very interesting fight, and one which would do much to take boxing out of the slough of noninterest in Montreal. The more so with the town alive with uniformed men, all raring to 'ave a go themselves, or to see one.

Toronto seems to be in a slightly less static state. Perhaps that is because the man who was the stellar attraction—Dave Castilloux—has got to the stage where matches are hard to make, and more expensive. Even so, the bantams, Escobar, Pace, Hook et al drew big houses there until the war. As it is, all in wrestling with its colorful performers and their ability to give the fans at least a dozen good old belly laughs of an evening, draw the gates, for these days fans want their minds taken off the everlasting war results. And a good laugh is the best tonic.

That is very likely the real reason for the demise of boxing from coast to coast in the Dominion. Or maybe it is that a real promoter is needed. One who would bark: "Give us a local draw" but makes the fans like what he dishes up, on the lines of Uncle Mike in Big Town.

The Mat Sport in New Zealand

WRESTLING WRANGLES from New Zealand from D. Ballantyne follow:

Now children follow teacher and he will give you the dope on the number of times the illustrious British Empire wrestling title has changed hands in 1940.

Around about May, Earl McCready was sitting pretty with nothing to indicate that a new era was about to unfold for New Zealand rasslin fans. Mac repulsed a challenge by Blomfield and a couple by Katan before the night of July 8th when the last named trapped the champ, and won his title. He fended off three challenges before bowing to Blomfield on August 5th. Lofty defended title successfully twice but on September 9th Katan was again champ. Before the season closes we are betting that McCready will be the title-holder.

LETTERS *from* *Our* READERS

HERE'S hoping you are in the very best of health and spirits as it leaves us all in England, despite the barbarian tactics of Europe's madman, Herr Hitler. Forgive me for being so familiar, Nat, but I feel as though I have known you for years, although I have never had the good fortune to meet the smiling old rascal, and editor of such a fine, clean, outspoken, publication as THE RING.

You see Nat I give it a line and a toast, to you, good health and good luck for many years to come for giving us followers of *the* best sport in the world something to look forward to each month.

Now old friend, here's what favor I am asking of you: I took three bets on last Sunday. They have been written down as follows. My friend bets me a half crown in each case. Terrific, eh! Nat.

1. That no boxer has ever received more than £200,000, that's two hundred thousand pounds for one fight.

2. That Joe Louis has never received more than £100,000, one hundred thousand pounds for one fight.

I say they have Nat. All my RINGS I put in the restaurant to be read, and then I pass them on to chaps who cannot afford them, so I cannot look them up. Also we have no record books, at least I cannot get hold of one.

I expect you wonder why I write you at such a funny time. Well Nat, I will tell you. Had it not been for the war, I was selling my business and making the trip. My first stop none other than the famous RING book shop for books and photographs of famous leather pushers. Second, Jack Dempsey's Restaurant. No matter how busy you were, Nat, you would have had to come. And then a ringside seat at the Garden.

I can assure you Old Fellow, I should have been the happiest fellow in the world. But now I am joining the boys. And you couldn't sell a business even for a "Coca Cola". I have looked forward to that trip for years, Nat. But I still have your book, so I ought to be satisfied, eh, Nat? Oh, another thing. So many people get the wrong ideas of your boxing rules, so if you could send me them, I should be deeply grateful, and THE RING will go on forever. You know that, Nat, without me telling you.

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed. If you have a letter of general interest, send it along and we will publish it under your name in "Letters from Our Readers." Don't hesitate. Write now.

The sport here at the moment is very low. But some stout-hearted promoters still have ego. Unfortunately they come out with a pain in the pocket.

I am afraid the fighting is of a different nature at the moment, Nat. We, like you, have always been free to say what we like, and walk the streets free. We are in there punching, Nat, and we shall win. I will go as far as to say that in London, despite the blackouts and the air alarms, we still carry on freely. We are rationed, admitted, but we have all we want, and we are ready for Hitler. That will tell you how good our coastal defenses are.

The only part about this war we do not like, is the blackout. You don't know, Nat, old boy, its terrible. You bump into some one in the street and you take them into a restaurant for a coffee and you find its your mother-in-law!

We miss the fight pictures, too, Nat. Fancy Jack Dempsey staging a comeback, and you refereeing! What a boy!

Well Old Pal, here's hoping you will write me those answers and I will not give up hope of making the trip—after we destroy Hitler and his dastardly Naziism.

And thanks a lot for giving us what we want in THE RING in these hours of blackouts. The magazine helps us to pass the time. Pity that all men can't settle their disputes with the gloves instead of the guns. I am yours faithfully,

PAT A. RILEY,
Chapham Junction,
London, England.

WE have often heard the question—what is the matter with the fight game? The answers that come back mostly are, the fans haven't the money or the country hasn't the talent.

The argument that the fans are short of cash can be answered by pointing to the big houses that have been drawn in baseball, football and any other event that they want to see.

Those of us interested in professional boxing know the success of boxing in small towns and even big cities, with the possible exception of New York and Chicago depends on the development of local favorites. These local favorites to make the turnstiles click fastest and most often must be home grown.

To lend to the encouragement of these home growns and to show them that there is a future in boxing, the public must be made fight conscious just as the movie producers pound the public to make them movie conscious. They must publicize their stars and the press agents grasp every opportunity to keep them before the public.

Promoters, managers and scribes who have watched the popularity of boxing rise and fall numerous times in the past 25 years as I have, will agree with me I am sure that these peaks in the popularity of the game were reached because great managers and promoters were active as well as fighters. These managers and promoters grasped every opportunity to get publicity for their protégés and were not afraid to spend money to get results. To prove this argument one needs only to be reminded of what Joe and Mike Jacobs did with just a fair fighter, Tony Galento.

The National Boxing Association with its 21st anniversary was in convention here from September 9th to 11th. The burden of its success rested on the shoulders of Ray Markey, convention chairman and Fred Saddy the secretary. They did a splendid job. Delegates from most of the 36 member states, Canada, Cuba Hawaii, Mexico and Puerto Rico attended. Joseph Triner, chairman of the Illinois boxing commission was elected president.

Mr. Markey and Mr. Saddy are old time boxers. They tried every way possible to get the big shots in the boxing game interested. They wanted to show the country that members of the profession were alive, human, unselfish and willing to sacrifice a little of their time for the best interests of boxing. Only the ambassador of good will Jack Dempsey and Ken Overlin, New York's middleweight champion, put in an appearance.

It was the biggest event of the year in-so-far as boxing is concerned and the boys in the profession failed to take advantage of it. With Wisconsin being the state which really is the cradle of legalized boxing in this country every N.B.A. champion should have been here from the flyweight to the heavyweight division. The heavyweight champion and the middleweight champion live within one hundred miles of Milwaukee, yet failed to show their respects.

It was the big chance to lend impetus to boxing but those who gain most from increased interest failed to do their bit and will cry loudest when things are tough. Boxing is one of the country's biggest industries. In other industries, conventions are used as a medium to tell their story to the public. It was boxing's chance and they blew it.

BILLY MITCHELL,
Wisconsin Promoter.

* * *

HERE are a few lines just to tell you how much we appreciate your grand magazine here in Australia. It is without doubt the best of its kind in the world.

I would also like to endorse the opinion of the average young sports-loving citizens that our generation is equal if not superior, in all branches of sport to your past champions.

One has to admire how some of the old ring followers cling

to their belief that their old champions would have knocked any of our present champions kicking in a few rounds. Perhaps so, but they would have found their hands more than full with either Joe Louis or Henry Armstrong.

I maintain Joe Louis would have whipped any of the old champions from Sullivan till now, and he will maintain the purple robe so long as he continues to keep himself in the wonderful condition that he is in at present.

Godoy was lucky in his first fight that it was one of Joe's off days for you must admit that no matter how good the best of champions are, they are allowed at least one bad fight in their system. Joe proved himself in their second fight, the great champion he is, and I venture to predict that Max Baer will not see the end of fifteen rounds, in their bout in September.

Henry Armstrong stands supreme. This great little champion would have given any of the past champions a heartache and headache if they had ever met. So fans instead of those boos, which are thoroughly uncalled for, turn them to cheers and give a real champion his due.

This letter no doubt will bring criticism but I still maintain these two colored gentlemen would have more than held their own.

Boxing here in Australia is at a standstill, practically, and until we have finished the grim struggle of another nature, it will remain so.

Here is wishing you the best of luck and many more really good publications.

FRANK HARRISON,
West Australia.

* * *

I HAVE been a reader of THE RING for three years. I find it not only a source of entertainment but also a first class book of information concerning boxing.

In Oklahoma, we are not gifted with championship fights like New York because of the monopoly on champions by Mike Jacobs prevents places like our own from seeing the champs in action.

In my opinion Red Burman could knock Billy Conn sky west and Junior Munsell could stop Nova and Bob Pastor and Roscoe Toles could whip the entire group.

The reason I think Toles has been neglected is because he is a Negro. I think Toles has been greatly underated. He is a skilful and terrific hitter as the Adamick, Godoy, and Dorapio will verify. Red Burman and Roscoe Toles deserve a chance.

Boxing will be a mess until some plan is worked out when champions are compelled to fight men according to the qualities not managerial connections and drawing power.

Outstanding fighters in Oklahoma today are Junior Munsell, Buddy Scott, Howard Eldridge and Marvin Liddell. Eldridge fought on the Munsell-Collins Indian championship card and received a good word from Nat Fleischer who was present and presented Munsell with a handsome belt.

I feel that Mr. Fleischer has aroused interest in boxing by his personal appearance at different places over the country. Boxing would prosper if there were more of his like.

With best regards and hoping this letter merits publication.

BOONE MEIGS,
Park Hill, Oklahoma.

* * *

HERE is some timely news from New Zealand—D'Arcy Heeney, son of Jack Heeney and nephew of Tom Heeney, is now in the thick of the war. After qualifying at an English naval base, D'Arcy was posted as an engine-room artificer aboard one of His Majesty's warships.

A recent fight at Brisbane between the two American middleweights Carmen Barth and Leon Zorrita was won (rather surprisingly) by Zorrita. It was a disappointing affair and Barth afterwards remarked that he just could not get going. Too bad!

Followers of the "simon-pure" in Gisborne (Heeneyville) were pleased to learn that Brian Sceats was successful in winning the welterweight title of the Royal Military College, Duntroon, Australia. Brian is a lad of 17 and has a brilliant future in boxing. His father, Dick Sceats, is a member of the Gisborne Boxing Association.

At Sydney, Jack Brander K.O.'ed Hockey Bennell (Australian welterweight champion) in the 4th session of a non-title bout.

At Blenheim, New Zealand, Vic Caltaux beat Clarrie Rayner in the 4th. Caltaux had nine pounds on his opponent.

DAVE BALLANTYNE,
Auckland, New Zealand.

* * *

THE boxing game here is in the doldrums. The only fights in Melbourne, are those staged by the wrestling promoters, fours or sixes and an occasional ten, as preliminaries to the wrestling matches continue to draw well. In the other states, Hughie Dwyer, the best of the promoters, puts on good shows and draws 'em in. He is willing to take a chance on promoting only boxing and does well with local and often Sydney talent.

BOB HANLON,
Melbourne, Australia.

All Wool — Scandinavian Designs

Treated with DuPont's Aridex
for Water Repellency
Look for the ARIDEX LABEL.
Ideal for Outdoor Sports

Sold by the leading Shops and Department Stores. If not in your city, write us—

ACKSHAND KNITTING CO. Inc.
BALLSTON SPA, NEW YORK

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By EDDIE BORDEN

IN going down to defeat in a savage, exciting fifteen round contest in Madison Square Garden, Henry Armstrong lost his welterweight title to Fritzie Zivic. Even in defeat, Armstrong made an indelible impression on the 12,081 spectators as one of the gamest athletes who ever climbed into a ring.

Both his eyes were closed from the ninth round to the finish. Bleeding from the mouth and forced to release his mouthpiece because his puffed lips were unable to hold the impression, Henry doggedly pursued and chased his foe, though he was plunging into certain disaster.

Henry, possessed of all his faculties, managed to win eight of the first ten rounds. The last five sessions were a nightmare as far as he was concerned. Fritzie, aware of Armstrong's plight, maneuvered and engineered Henry into position where he could carry on a two-fisted attack and then step out of harm's way. The only way that Armstrong was able to locate his foe was when Zivic started a fusillade of blows and it afforded Henry the chance to get in some damage himself.

In the fifteenth round Henry, a fearful sight, charged after his tormentor. Devoid of sight, he was a tragic spectacle. Zivic battered him at will but that did not deter Henry from assuming the aggressive. He still tried to carry the fight. Just before the bell sounded ending the round Zivic tapped Armstrong lightly and Henry in floundering around the ring tangled his legs. He fell into a heap, weary, dazed, bewildered. Then the final gong sounded.

It was a foregone conclusion that Zivic would be crowned the winner. The big lead that he amassed in the closing five rounds was enough to give him the edge.

The demonstration that greeted the new champion was mighty but a vociferous outburst of applause for Armstrong was the testimonial of approval to one who had given every ounce of strength. Two officials scored the fight eight rounds to Zivic and seven to Armstrong. Another one decided that Zivic scored in eight, five for Henry and two even.

A splendid set of preliminaries was staged by Matchmaker Nat Rogers. Julie Kogan came from behind to drop Pete Scalzo twice in the sixth and seventh rounds to win a close verdict. Jackie Donovan was dropped twice by Al Bernard in another scorching sixer, to lose his battle. Donovan proved the better boxer but was floored in the third and sixth periods.

Joey Iannotti and Curley St. Angelo battered each other all over the ring for six rounds, with Iannotti winning the award. Ray Robinson made his professional debut a success by stopping Joe Echavarria in the second round of the four-round opener.

Al Davis, Brownsville's bad boy, pulled what appeared to be certain defeat out of the fire in the last fifteen seconds of the final round in his ten-round engagement with Tony Marteliano at the Garden in a torrid scrap. Everything hinged on that last round.

Marteliano was leading in that round and seemed to be headed for a win over the hard hitting Brooklyn boy. Suddenly a left hook exploded on his chin and he dropped. He barely arose at the count of nine and that last punch cost him the decision. Even with the knockdown, the decision was a split one. One judge awarded the contest to Tony, while the other two decided in Davis' favor. Marteliano weighed 146¼ and Davis one pound lighter.

Pete Lello earned the right to meet Lew Jenkins by defeating Irving Eldridge in a gory ten round semi-final. Both boys were cut and bleeding but they slashed away at each other as if their lives depended upon the outcome. Lello's greater strength and sharper hitting gave him a clear margin. Lello weighed 133¾ and Eldridge 134.

Tami Mauriello revealed explosive hitting powers in each hand when he stopped Gene Molnar in the seventh round. Mauriello looks like the real goods and is headed for certain stardom in the middleweight ranks. Angelo De Sanza outslugged Charley Varre in six rounds, while Danny Bartfield stopped Artie Di Pietro in the third of the opening four. The gross receipts were $20,262.

The first important heavyweight contest which took place outside of Mike Jacobs' jurisdiction was that between Max Baer and Pat Comiskey at Roosevelt Stadium of Jersey City. Jack Kearns, making his bow as a big time promoter in the East, guaranteed Baer $30,000. The weather was chilly but still the bout attracted 19,758 half-frozen spectators who contributed $68,575 at the gate.

Baer was in excellent form. Comiskey showed he was not ready for big time. The fight was too big for Pat. After being dropped with a solid right on the chin and dazed from the fury of Baer's blows the end came in sight when Maxie had him draped over the ropes in helpless condition when Referee Jack Dempsey came to Comiskey's aid. The end came after 2 minutes and 39 seconds of the first session.

George Pace, N.B.A. bantam champion, lost a fifteen-round decision to Lou Salica at the New York Coliseum before a disappointing crowd of 4,183 spectators. The bout was advertised as being for the world bantamweight crown, but this failed to convince those skeptics who believe that titles are won and lost in the ring and not given away promiscuously by any reigning body.

Neither one has any clear claim to the title and the field is open to half a dozen contenders. Why these two should be given preference over the other contenders is difficult to understand. THE RING will keep the bantamweight crown vacant until one decides by ability, and not by political preference, that he is entitled to that honor.

Mike Kaplan, formerly a Brooklyn boy, but now residing in Boston, returned to his native city and banged out a convincing victory over Johnny Rinaldi in the feature eight-rounder at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club. Kaplan showed plenty of class and floored his opponent in the last round for a nine count.

Angelo De Sanzo continued to show improved form by knocking out Sammy Venti in the fifth round of the scheduled six-round semi-final. Johnny Attell is back at his old stamping ground—The Ridgewood Grove—and should develop worth-while talent in that arena.

The St. Nicholas Palace opened the indoor season in auspicious manner. Aldo Spoldi, Italy lightweight, scored over Mexican Joey Silva in the feature eight-rounder, while Tommy Cross of Philadelphia trimmed Victor Troise in the companion eight. Both Spoldi and Cross won their battles by comfortable margins and it seems that a match between this pair will take place shortly.

George Martin, Boston welterweight, making his first appearance at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting, scored impressively over Vinnie Vines in one of the feature eight-rounders. Harry Hurst, promising Montreal lightweight, scored over Norment Quarles while "Texas" Lee Harper whipped Pedro Hernandez in the concluding eight-rounders.

Julie Kogan, New Haven's erratic lightweight contender, showed great form in putting Victor Troise away in the second round of their eight-round bout at the Broadway Arena. Troise was on the floor when the bell rang ending the second and the referee refused to allow him to continue. Joe Boscarino disposed of Irwin Kaye in the seventh round of the eight-round semi-final. Lou Barbetta and Jimmy Fox staged a gruelling eight-round affair at the Queensboro Stadium with Barbetta getting the nod. Joey Iannotti won from Joe Echavarria in the final eight-rounder at the White Plains Community Center. . . . Georgia Martin won his second start in Brooklyn when he whipped Frankie Cavanna in a pleasing eight-rounder at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club. It was a close fight but Georgie carried too many guns for his opponent.

Maxie Shapiro, East Side flash, did not require any length of time to finish Lou Fortuna of Philadelphia. A right cross on the chin finished the rugged Quaker City lad in 2 minutes and 52 seconds of the first session at the St. Nicholas Palace. . . . Johnny Colan disposed of Mike De Stephano in the second round after scoring a nine second knockdown.

Charley Harvey finished Jackie Aldare in the fourth of another scheduled sixer. . . . Ken Overlin stepped into the light-heavyweight class for a little activity. He took on Larry Lane, hard-hitting Negro from Trenton, and enjoyed a good workout. Lane gave him a stubborn battle and never lagged in his efforts to tag the shifty Overlin. The Trenton fans saw a good scrap.

Bill Poland, promising New York heavyweight, was halted temporarily when held to a draw by Al Delaney, Canadian heavyweight, in a vicious eight-round struggle at St. Nicholas Palace. Poland looked good in the early rounds and floored his opponent in the fourth round, but Al came through with a rush in the last few rounds and a draw appeared to be the most popular verdict. They are scheduled to tangle again over a longer distance. Delaney weighed 189 and Poland 193. Johnny Colan whipped Ralph Tiovelli in six rounds, while Vincent Fratello disposed of Enzo Iannozzi in the fourth of another scheduled six.

Angelo De Sanza, promising New York East Sider, who is making such headway under the name of Terry Young that he is definitely stamped as a worth-while prospect in the lightweight division, added another victory to his rapidly growing list when he triumphed over "Texas" Lee Harper in the feature eight-rounder at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club. Terry scored a knockdown in the first round and maintained his advantage throughout the fight.

Andy Vasquez, promising Mexican featherweight who was brought East by George Parnassus, scored another victory when he vanquished Johnny Buff in the semi-final of six rounds. Vasquez is a crowd pleaser and should not lack engagements.

Lenny Mancini continued his progress by winning an eight-round verdict over Joey Fontana at the Broadway Arena of Brooklyn. Mancini fought an aggressive fight and inflicted damage with two hands, to body and head. Fontana tried to offset the attack with left jabs and right uppercuts but Mancini was too tough to be denied. Fontana weighed 135¼ and Mancini 137. . . . Johnny Bellus scored over Bobby McIntyre in the final eight-rounder at the New York Coliseum. It was boxer vs. fighter with the fighter triumphing. . . . Antonio Fernandez, Chilean welterweight, scored over Bill McDowell in the feature eight-rounder at the White Plains Community Center.

Abe Simon's weight and ponderous bulk proved too much for Gunnar Barlund at the St. Nicholas Palace and Abe won in a bruising ten-round battle. Barlund weighed 198½ against 258½ for Simon and the weight handicap was too much for Barlund.

Chico Hernandez triumphed over Jimmy Fox in the semi-final of eight sessions. . . . Arturo Godoy made his appearance in the heavyweight ranks for the first time since his memorable scrap with Joe Louis and emerged the victor over Gus Dorazio in Philadelphia. Barring Louis, Godoy presents a formidable figure among the campaigning heavyweights and would like to tangle with Max Baer or Billy Conn.

Maxie Berger, Canadian welterweight, showed the best form that he has exhibited to date in his eight-round conquest over Victor Dellicurti at the New York Coliseum. It was a slashing affair but Maxie revealed plenty of boxing and fighting skill to balance the rugged and aggressive attack of Dellicurti. Berger weighed 144¾ and Dellicurti 148.

Johnny Colan stopped Johnny Flores in the fifth round of the scheduled six round after a great scrap. . . . Lenny Mancini started his season at the Broadway Arena of Brooklyn with an eight-round victory over Everette Rightmire. Mancini showed his usual amount of aggressiveness and fighting spirit which proved too much for Rightmire. The Sioux City boy was not strong enough to cope with the incessant attack and lost, but made a determined fight all the way. Rightmire weighed 133¾ and Mancini 137½. . . . Bill McDowell shaded Eddie Dunne in their eight-round session at the Queensboro Stadium while Henry Ferrara opened the White Plains

Community Center program with a victory over Bobby McIntire in the final eight-rounder.

Australia is still going through its sports activities. Boxing is thriving and wrestling, too, has its followers. Benny Bear, who promoted several important boxing matches there last year, has returned to his first love—the furniture business—but still keeps an eye out for the sport. He is the sponsor for the wrestling bouts at the Stadium and is a keen follower of boxing.

Cyril Angles, 2 U.W. sports commentator, sends word along that a gigantic sweepstakes is being organized in Australia to add to war funds. It was started by the Randwick Sporting, Patriotic and War Fund Movement and tickets sell for one shilling. The drawing is on December 20, and millions of tickets have been scattered around.

Steve Belloise finished Wicky Harkins in the third round of their featured eight-rounder at the White Plains Community Center. Belloise scored a nine-second knockdown in the second and finished him in the next session. . . . Bernie Friedkin snared the verdict over Everette Rightmire in the headline eight-rounder at the Broadway Arena of Brooklyn.

The fight was evened up going into the last round but Everette was penalized in that session for a low blow which ultimately lost him the decision. Joe Goldstein scored over Frankie Cavanna in the semi-final eight. . . . Tami Mauriello continued his winning rampage with an eight-round victory over Augie Arellano at the New York Coliseum. Tami started off at a fast pace and never was headed.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

DES MOINES, IA.—The feature fistic attraction of the month took place here, when Lee Savold, Des Moines heavyweight contender, and Andy Miller of Sioux City squared off in a bout that was billed for eight rounds. A crowd estimated to be around 4,000 turned out for the show, which included former heavyweight champion Jack Dempsey. Miller whipped Savold a few seasons back, hence the Des Moines heavyweight was out to clean the slate. Savold did the job and did it well, he belted out the Sioux Cityan in the first heat with a left hook to the jaw. The time was one minute and 43 seconds. Miller failed to land a worth-while punch during the sparring. The Sioux Cityan announced after the fight that he was retiring from the ring.

Omaha, Nebr. — Carl Vinciquerra, Omaha heavyweight, won a 10-round decision over Paul Hartnek, of Kenosha, Wis., in a slashing bout before 3,500 fans. Carl and his former Creighton University football teammate staged a slashing battle that kept the fans on their toes throughout. Vinciquerra belted his foe to the deck three times, but each time Hartnek rallied enough to fight right back. The seventh round was a will affair. A long left staggered Hartnek, and the Omahan followed this up with a barrage to the head and midsection. A left and a right to the head put Hartnek on the deck for an eight count. He recovered at the count of eight and managed to last the round and finish the bout. Referee Alex Fidler gave Vinciquerra six rounds, Hartnek one and called three even. Vinciquerra scaled 192, and Hartnek, 187. Previously Vinciquerra had been the victor in an amateur bout, then by a knockout and by a decision after they turned pro.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS. . . . The outdoor boxing season in Sioux City has closed. . . . Johnny Fonaro who defeated Leo Mahon recently, has been boxing as a pro for two years and only recently returned from the east where he rang up an excellent record. . . . Adam Krieger of Lincoln, Nebr., may promote wrestling cards in Sioux City. . . . Lee Savold and Lew Farrell of Des Moines were Sioux City visitors. . . . Everette Rightmire, Sioux City featherweight who is fighting in eastern rings, dropped the duke to Lenny Mancini, of Brooklyn, in eight rounds at New York. . . . Ralph Hayes, of Lenox, Ia., manager of several fighters, was forced to substitute for one of his boys on the recent Savold-Miller card in Des Moines. . . . Hayes was licked. . . . It was on October 1, 1920, at the Sioux City Auditorium that Johnnie Schiff, Sioux City lightweight, and one time lightweight champion of the A.E.F., met Willie Green of Philadelphia, a former champion of the navy. . . . Green took six out of the 10 rounds. . . . Three were even, with Schiff winning the first heat.

Promoter Allen Munn of Des Moines booked James J. Braddock, former heavyweight king, for a boxing exhibition with his sparring partners. . . . The Mail Bag—L. F., St. Paul, Minn.: My records show that Johnny O'Donnell defeated Eddie De Beau, 10 rounds, at St. Paul, Minn., on May 9, 1921. On the same card, Billy Miske knocked out Tommy McCarthy in two rounds. . . . Thanks for your letter. . . . A. C. L., Mitchell, So. Dak.: Speedy Curran defeated Larry Coleman in six rounds at Watertown, S. D., Oct. 5, 1923. . . . H. B. S., Rice Lake, Minn.: Thanks very much for your letter. Willard went through the third round but did not answer the bell for the fourth. G. R. B., Minneapolis, Minn.: Johnny Schauer and Johnny Lewis boxed 10 rounds to a draw at Detroit, Mich. The date was Jan. 23, 1922. . . . M. H., Yankton, So. Dak.: I will be glad to look up the records for you, and there is no charge for same. You will have to give me the correct spelling of the names as my records are under file, or give me the name of one or the other and I will check the record. . . . Bobby Paul, former Sioux City boxing manager, is on tour. . . . Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia. . . . Mr. Louis Major, Miami, Fla.: Write Andy George, Waterloo, Ia. . . . J. G. C., St. Paul, Minn.: The right name of Willie Richie was Geary A. Steffen. See you next month.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By BILLY SHAW

EDDIE SNELL, well known Syracuse sportsman, has taken over the State Fair Coliseum and will sublet the huge auditorium for sporting events. Approximately 3,000 soldiers will be quartered on the grounds and Snell believes sports attractions will draw from the army encampment as well as the regular Central New York sports fans.

With Ralph De John in Los Angeles, the local ace box-office draw will not be available here for some time. De John got off to a bad start in 'Frisco when an old cut over his eye was opened by Pat Valentino in the second round, forcing the referee to halt the battle.

A few weeks ago Archie S. Ajemian, local promoter, said he intended to "withdraw from the pro boxing game." Motion pictures of the De John-Overlin fight here, owned by Ajemian, have been acclaimed wherever they have been shown. Photographed on 16mm. film the pictures are clear and show every bit of the action in the 10 rounds. They would be great advance buildup material for a return fight.

LEFT-HOOKS: Joe Netro, Ithaca-Trumansburg's veteran boxing manager, breezes into town on the average of once a week, still on the lookout for a good fistic prospect. . . . Joe may take over Carmen De John, brother of Ralph, who is one of the best amateurs in the middleweight class upstate. . . . Still quartered in New York City, Gabe Genovese, Syracuse's widely known pilot of the former 160-pound boss, Babe Risko, is reported to be handling the affairs of heavyweight Tony Musto. . . . Joey Kusher, stiff punching portside biffer, is working at the Owen-Dyneto plant, all thoughts of fistic engagements forgotten for the moment. . . . One of the best looking featherweights to crop up in the amateurs since the days of Mickey (Machine-Gun) Barron, is Al Highers, babyfaced Sherrill, N. Y., glove-tosser. . . . Sammy Trupin is said to be dickering with Eddie Snell for the use of the Coliseum for A.A.U. boxing sponsored by the VFW, of which Irving Robbins is director-of-bouts. . . . Paul (Keed) Polo, erstwhile shoe-shine magnate, is driving a new "Rolls-Ford," 1933 vintage. . . . Joe Matisi knocked out Joe Banovic in a Binghamton "natural" in six. . . . The go drew $3,000 at Johnson Field, a record gate for the Triple Cities. . . . Jersey Jones intends to toss Chuck Ketchuck in with Matisi next summer in an outdoor shot at Johnson Field, figuring on a $5,000 gate. . . . That would be a natural to top all for the Southern Tier. . . . Some of the best of the present pro gladiators fought here in the amateurs before joining the paid-to-punch brigade. . . . The line-up: Bill Soose, Penn State's "uncrowned middleweight king," Jimmy Reeves, Cleveland Negro middle; Jimmy Bevans, Cleveland middle; Billy Speary, Nanticoke Pa., conqueror of Joey Archibald; and Ray (Sugar) Robinson, the New York Negro thunderfister. . . . A new book, "Syracuse Boxing," will be on the stands next month, authored by yours truly.

AS SEEN IN NEW ZEALAND

With DAVE BALLANTYNE

WHEN Johnny Hutchinson beat Vic Caltaux at Palmerston North, they fought for the biggest purse offered in New Zealand boxing for years—£150 ($750). There was a large crowd present to witness proceedings.

Clarrie Rayner beat Tommy Hansen at Nelson. Rayner has been particularly busy lately. Within the last two months he has had five bouts for four wins (over Johnny Hutchinson, Young Gildo, Jackie Sharpe and Hansen) and one loss (to Vic Caltaux).

Hockey Bennell outpointed Jimmy Dundee over twelve rounds at Leichhardt Stadium. It was an Australian welterweight title match.

Ron Richards beat Max Rayner at Sydney. At the conclusion of the eighth round, Rayner, who had been squealing "sabotage" for some time prior to their matching, felt that enough was enough and decided to call "quits."

Maurice Strickland is now well established in business in Wellington and has no desire to return to the ring. It is a wise man who knows when he has had enough.

Charlie Lucas and his boys are certainly giving New Zealand fight enthusiasts a better idea of the international atmosphere of the noble art. In the dressing-rooms after Johnny Hutchinson's various bouts, the scenes are quite reminiscent of the accepted Hollywood versions. Pressmen, trainers, hangers-on and others are always present to get a peek at and a few words from the Americans. As a novel boost-up of his own work, Johnny gave sparring, skipping and shadow boxing exhibitions on the stage of a Wellington theatre for several nights prior to the bout with Gildo. It was all good for the box-office. At the time of writing, it was expected that Les Brander, an Australian light-heavy, would be coming to New Zealand to meet Alabama Kid.

RESULTS—Young Gildo beat Johnny Hutchinson on points at Wellington . . . . Clarrie Rayner beat Hutchinson on a foul in the second at Blenheim . . . . At Waimate Cliff, Hanham beat Vic Caltaux on a foul for the New Zealand middleweight title . . . . Harold Foote (bantam) beat J. Hoggarth on points at Greymouth . . . . Clarrie Rayner beat Jackie Sharpe by a K.O. in second at Wellington . . . . Johnny Hutchinson beat Vic Caltaux by a disqualification in the eleventh at Palmerston North.

At Brisbane Stadium, Ron Richards knocked out Leon Zorrita in the seventh. It was Ron's fight all the way.

Hockey Bennell retained his Australian welterweight title at Leichhardt Stadium, defeating Jack Brander on a T.K.O. in the seventh. Brander had previously won a non-title bout earlier in the year.

Atilio Sabatino, who competed in Australian rings last year and suffered greatly from eye-trouble, recently figured in a bout at Singapore. After weighing in at 155 pounds, Sabatino beat a Filipino, Young Frisco, on points.

Watch for Cliff Law, a new Australian welterweight prospect. Six pro starts have meant six wins for this ex-Sydney amateur.

At Newcastle Stadium, Australia, Alan Westbury K.O.'ed Merv Willis in the fourth. Willis has campaigned successfully in New Zealand, his wins including one over Vic Caltaux.

A fortnight previously at the same stadium, the same pair had met, with Willis the winner by a foul in the fourth. In the second contest both men were giving good displays when Westbury's right toppled his opponent for the full count.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By LAWSON BAMPTON

HARRY HURST, dynamic punching local lightweight, is living up to advance notices from this corner—and then some! Maurice Foreman's colorful protege has been going like a house afire in his American campaign and the "experts" on the New York front are now joining yours truly in tabbing him as one of the top ranking lightweight contenders. Hurst attracted attention with his most recent victory, a clean cut, one-sided win over Norment Quarles in eight rounds at the Ridgewood Grove. It was the Montreal lad's fourth straight victory in the States. He kayoed Irish Riley in three at Washington, Charles Gilley in five and Tommy Fontana in one at New York.

STRAY SHOTS. . . . Desse Greene may branch out in his promotorial endeavors. . . . After the Verdun show on October 10, he figures to stage a boxing card at Quebec City, and hopes to stage a show at the Forum before the snow flies. . . . Wrestling is coming back strong with Yvon Robert, idol of local mat fans, grappling his way to the top again. He is signed up for a title match at this writing. . . . Promoter Eddie Quinn is giving the mat fans some good shows, proving he's the right man for the job.

Attention....

FIGHT MANAGERS

THE RING MAGAZINE helps you and boxing. Why not help The Ring in turn by advertising in the "MANAGERS' DIRECTORY." Where can you get cheaper and a better advertising medium at the price of six issues for $10 payable in advance.

Don't wait until The Ring Editor asks you for an ad. Show your sportsmanship by sending him your advertisement now.

He looks after you—you should look after the welfare of The Ring. Come along, boys. We want your advertisements.

The Ring Record Book

With the November issue, THE RING started the publication of the life records of famous fighters. Two full pages of complete, authentic, thoroughly official and correct records of fighters now in the spotlight.

THE RING Editor will appreciate your reaction to this added feature. Did you like it?

Fight managers who are handling boys who have made the grade, are requested to send to Nat Fleischer the complete life records of each fighter in their stable—naming dates, places and the result. Any record not legitimate will automatically cause us to ban fighter and manager from further mention in this publication. There is no need for such falsification of a record.

Write on only one side of the paper. Follow the style used in THE RING. Type the record, if possible.

Our aim is to enable our readers to cut out the full pages of records, keep them filed until a sufficient number have been printed when special folders will be on sale at a nominal fee, and by degrees, THE RING readers will have the finest set of boxing records ever published.

We will save you money by such procedure and you will get the record of every fighter of note now performing before the public and later, the records of every champion and top-notcher of days gone by.

Managers are urged to send in the complete record of every boy in their stable now—don't wait. We charge you nothing for this most valuable service.

THE RING Editor will compare these records with our own files, bring all up to date and then publish them in THE RING.

Do not fail to get THE RING every month, and save this new feature. In time, you will have the greatest boxing record book in the history of fistic publications.

YOUNG GRIFFO

"The Will o' the Wisp of the Squared Circle"

Long out of print.

We have just purchased from a dealer 25 copies which he had, and will sell these at cost price because of the many requests we have had for a copy, but which we could not send because we had no more in stock.

Send 75 cents for your copy. They won't last long.

THE RING BOOK SHOP
Madison Square Garden, New York City, N. Y.

Something New and Entertaining

Bring a thrill to your stag party, smoker or club social meeting by booking

Nat Fleischer's
Famous Fight Films and Lecture

You can now see any of the many interesting fights that have taken place in the last twenty years, either motion picture talkies or silent films of famous fights, and hear

The Ring Editor

in a half hour talk as a special part of your evening's entertainment.

Booking available to any part of the country. Pictures of all the Dempsey fights, Louis fights, contests in which Max Baer, Tony Canzoneri, Barney Ross, Jimmy McLarnin and other famous ringmen took part, may be selected.

You have your choice of more than thirty fight pictures.

For terms write to

Nat Fleischer, Editor, The Ring,
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN
307 West 49th St., New York City, New York

For the High and Prep School Boy

If you want to know how to box, subscribe to Nat Fleischer's Universal Boxing Course, concise, accurate, highly illustrated. Nine books sent to you in this course. See "Ad" in this issue.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

LAST month we went "hysterical" about Mike Kaplan, the ace contender for the welterweight diadem now in the possession of Fritzie Zivic. In our praise of the Bostonian, who holds the 147-pound championship of New England, we further stated that he was a "Philadelphian by adoption" of the fans. We also pointed out that there were numerous other cases of out-of-towners coming to perform fistically in the City of Brotherly Love and making such profound hits that they immediately became "natives" in the eyes of the fans.

In lauding Kaplan, we also must throw out our chests on behalf of Fritzie Zivic, the Pittsburgher who downed Henry Armstrong and separated the latter from his laurels. Zivic, like Kaplan, also has become known as a man of two residences, Pittsburgh and Philadelphia. Fritzie is the chap who has fought quite a number of times under the Phil Glassman banner and has convinced the fans that he is a cagy boxer, has a quick thinking brain and is apt to terminate the fracas with but one single six-inch blow. While his bouts in this locality weren't exceptional, we always stamped him as the only other chap certain of disposing of Armstrong. It was just a case of whether Kaplan or Zivic would get the first crack at the then boss of the welters and the lot fell to that of the western Pennsylvanian. I picked Fritzie to win by a kayo. He came close to turning the trick, had not the bell sounded just as he dropped Henry in the fifteenth round. It was the most dramatic finish of a fight I've ever seen. My prediction came pretty close.

Zivic stopped off in Philadelphia the next day after dethroning Armstrong and had a reunion with Promoter Phil Glassman, who gave him his first start in this city. The title-holder promised Glassman that he would fight for no one but him in this city. A championship remark from a true champion, who appreciates whatever the local impresario has done for him.

To get back to Kaplan, we gathered the information that Mike once more looked like a world beater in successfully defending his New England welterweight crown by belting out Al Gauthier in two heats at New Bedford. Critics of that city informed us, via long distance phone, that Kaplan was more like the immortal Benny Leonard than Leonard himself. Mike's next contest will be waged in this city under the promotion of Phil Glassman at the Convention Hall in a return bout with the terrific punching Milt Aron.

Turc Duncan, former trainer of Tommy Loughran, undefeated light-heavyweight champion of the world, is now associated with the widow of the late Johnny Burns in promoting weekly fistic duels at the famous College of Hard Knocks, better known as the Cambria A. C. The same policy as employed by Burns will be followed by the Duncan-Mrs. Burns partnership.

Joe Wenke, who promoted the Cambria last season, has moved his operation to the Broadwood A. C., where he holds forth every Wednesday night. Wenke is sure to make a go of his new club as it is centered in the very heart of town. Furthermore, he is able to get outstanding cards week in and week out.

Then there is the Reliable Olympia A. C., promoted by Jimmy Toppi, Jr., which is doing a marvellous business since its opening. To this promoter goes the distinction of being the first one to have the *all sold out* sign placed on view two hours before the club opened its doors. The contestants in this complete sellout were Tony Morgano and Tommy Speigel. The nod went to the former.

Speaking of Morgano, he has more than a passing interest in Ray Aliano, a promising light-heavyweight. Aliano, a kid brother of Frankie Kramer, a middleweight of more than the average ability of a decade ago, has proved that he has a terrific wallop in either hand. A former amateur, he has taken part in two bouts to date and has knocked out seven of his rivals. He can take it and dish it out. He is a great showman and with men like Morgano and Kramer aiding him, it looks as though the name of Ray Aliano will soon be widely known in the fistic fraternity. Incidentally, Aliano's brother is now an employee with the Inheritance Tax Bureau here.

Art Godoy came here and defeated Gus Dorazio at Herman Taylor's Arena last month. Godoy won handily over the local Italian. Gus can lay his defeat to the fact that he was entirely too careful. Had he been more aggressive, he surely would have made a much better showing and at the same time may have scored a ring upset and crashed into international prominence overnight.

Godoy may appear under the Herman Taylor promotional banner again shortly. Efforts are being made to match him with Melio Bettina, former king of the light-heavyweights. This match may be closed at almost any time. Bettina never showed here and the fans are anxious to see him in action.

We doff our cap to the efforts of the Veteran Boxers' Association, an organization which is doing noble deeds for the down-and-outers of the fisticuffing ranks of years ago. Their present president, Joe Shannon, and secretary, Battling Murray, are responsible for the successful doings of the V. B. A. At no time does a member of the organization fail to heed the call to aid others. The organization is ready to put on exhibitions, lend a financial helping hand, or give blood transfusions when occasion arises. The membership of the V. B. A. now boasts of over 100 fully paid-up members. Wives of the former pugs are also doing nobly with their Ladies' Auxiliary to help raise funds for the boys.

BOXING IN MAINE
By DAVE SILVERMAN

PORTLAND, ME.—Coley Welch continues to win. He scored his second victory over Ted Lowry of New Bedford. Boxing better than ever, he won every one of the 10 rounds, before a crowd of 2500. It was an interesting battle from start to finish. In the semi-final Freddie Cabral of Cambridge won on a foul from Billie Lancaster of Portland in four rounds. In the prelims Eddie McLaughlin of Cambridge won from Hungry Moore of Fort Williams; Paul Herrick of Portland decisioned Leo Roy of Sanford and Kiki Stanley of Biddeford won from Eddie O'Tash of Dover.

Springvale—Eddie Latourneau of Sanford sprung a surprise by winning the decision over Tony Dupre of Manchester. Latourneau scored a couple of knockdowns and won most of the way. Henry Perry of Portland knocked out Speedy Kilbane of Manchester in three rounds; Johnny Mack of Sanford knocked out Pinky McManus of Manchester in three rounds; Max Berg of Sanford and Lee Anderson of Portland went to a draw in four rounds.

South Berwick—Jimmy Cook of Rumford won by a technical knockout from Young Olin of Boston in six rounds; Bill Fogarty of Dover won by a T.K.O. from Young Smallwood of Boston in four rounds and Eddie Barry of Portland decisioned Young Corbin of Boston in four rounds.

Springvale—Billie Lancaster of Portland won the decision over Ray McGinnis of Boston in six rounds; Eddie Latourneau of Sanford defeated Jacky Dunn of Cambridge in six rounds and Eddie Barry of Portland won the decision over Young Tony of Sanford in a four-rounder.

South Berwick—Francis Burleigh of Dover won the decision from Tiger Lambert of Biddeford in the feature six-rounder. In another six Young Bishop of Sanford knocked out Young Cote of Dover in two rounds, while in the fours Johnny Welch knocked out Larry Watts in two and Johnny Thomas of Portland won the decision from Phil Wilkins.

Springvale—Francis Burleigh of Dover won the decision over Eddie McLaughlin of Cambridge in a six-rounder. Jimmy Cook won on a foul in the fourth round from Eddie Latourneau and Billie La Rose of Sanford and Rudy Hanson of Westbrook boxed a four-round draw.

Springvale—Freddie Cabral of Cambridge knocked out Battling Downey of Lowell in five rounds. Billie La Rose of Sanford defeated Pat Dewire of Cambridge in six. Johnny Mack of Sanford won the decision over Harvey Driscol in another six.

Brunswick—Billie Atlas of Bath and Lefty La Chance of Lisbon Falls fought six hard rounds to a draw and K. O. Tardiff of Brunswick knocked out Lee Anderson in the second round.

Portland—Frankie Nelson, formerly of Davenport now making his home in Portland, won a 10-round decision from Pat Magini of Philadelphia in the feature bout at the Exposition Building. In the semi-final Billie Lancaster of Portland knocked out Ray McGinnis of Boston in six rounds. In another six Eddie McLaughlin of Cambridge defeated Tiger Lambert of Biddeford; Duke Domoros of Sanford knocked out Billie Wilson in one round; Raymond Ladd of Westbrook defeated Al Bouchard of Lewiston in four.

Rockland—Lou Cooper of Bath won the heavyweight championship of Maine by knocking out Bootch Wooster of Rockland in three rounds. In the semi-final Henry Pinette of Westbrook was knocked out in four rounds by Bob Pooler of Waterville.

Biddeford—In the first boxing show in several years, Billie Lancaster, the "One Man Revolution" of Portland, knocked out Eddie White of New Bedford in two rounds, at the Pastime Arena. In the semi-final, Tiger Lambert of Biddeford knocked out Lou Masters of Cambridge in three rounds. Paul Herrick, the Portland schoolboy battler, defeated Young Petit of Biddeford; Henry Lynch of Portland won from Harvey Driscol in four.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By I. Q. GROSS

THIS state continues to capture the national fistic spotlight. Despite a cold night, $68,000 in receipts was the gate at the Max Baer-Patrick Edward Comiskey fight which Baer won by technical knockout in 2 minutes 49 seconds of the first round. Baer received a guarantee of $30,000 and Comiskey's take was $8,229. Early in the summer, Baer had disposed of another Jersey heavyweight, Tony Galento, at the same arena, Roosevelt Stadium in Jersey City. Jack Dempsey was the referee and Nat Fleischer of THE RING was knockdown timekeeper. Baer was handled by Manager Ancil Hoffman, Trainer Izzy Klein, Ray Arcel and Jerry Casale. Comiskey's seconds were Manager Bill Daly, Trainer Johnny Lane, Dick O'Connor and Vic Marsilla.

On the supporting card Maxie Long of Texas looked best when he flattened John Aichers of Cliffside, in two rounds, scoring three knockdowns. Frank Zamaris of Orange, outpointed Mario Liani of Italy. Frank Poreda of Jersey City outpointed John Cionis of West New York. Mike Alfano of Newark decisioned Henry Morosz of New York. Joe O'Gatty of Toms River defeated Joe Downey of Scranton and Floyd Gibbons won the nod over Bill Weinberg of Boston. All preliminaries were four-rounders. The referees, besides Dempsey, were Gene Roman, Palu Cavalier and Al Goldie. Bernie White of Jersey City was timekeeper.

LEST WE FORGET: Freddy Polo, great fighter of a decade ago, was plucked from this life at the young age of 34 after a series of illnesses which he fought courageously. Polo was one of the greatest punchers in the state. He had scored victories over the leading welterweights in the East. He was a gentleman at all times and highly respected. May his memory linger on.

Mickey McMullin of Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, asks for pictures of Mickey Makar, whom he fought in Halifax last year; Mike Piskin and Red Cochrane. Makar can be reached in care of the Times in Bayonne, N. J. Piskin will receive a letter addressed to the Asbury Park Press and Cochrane can be reached through the Elizabeth Journal. Other pictures of fighters can be bought from THE RING Magazine, Madison Square Garden, New York City.

Buddy Baer may fight in Newark this winter. . . . The manager of Bobby Mims says that his fighter kayoed Joe Greenwood on the Ketchuck-Sears card in Long Branch, not as otherwise reported. . . . Ketchuck is now making his home in Newark. He looked impressive in drills with Max Baer. . . . Maxie Fisher is claiming the lightweight championship of the state. . . . The writer will soon be off for his annual stay at Miami Beach, Fla., in the land of everlasting sunshine. . . . Willie Ratner of the Newark Evening News called the turn on the Baer-Comiskey battle.

Jule Medwin of Newark has been appointed head boxing coach at V.P.I., Blacksburg, Va. Bill McDowell of Dallas, now living in Paterson, outpointed Irish Eddie Dunne in an eight and lost to Antonio Fernandez of Chile at New York. . . . Jack Sharkey, Jr., decisioned Frankie Conn, Lyndhurst, in an eight at Union City. . . . Eddie Pierce of South Africa, who is making his home in Paterson, lost a ten-rounder to Ken Overlin in Norfolk. . . . Kid Broad, who fought the best heavyweights in the 90's, is hale and hearty and still living in Jersey City.

Freddy Fiducia decisioned Al Delaney of Canada in an eight at Newark. Delaney once decisioned and drew with Tony Galento. Red Cochrane, state welterweight champion, stopped Bobby Masters of Philly in the fifth. Frankie Poreda, a brother of Stanley, outpointed Mike Alfano of Newark in a six. Norman Rubio, a comer, had the edge over Bunky Wall of Morristown in another six. Oscar Poindexter of Newark and Warren William of Bloomfield were on even terms in a four. The gate was $2,792.55.

Al Rossi, former Newark middleweight, is now an electrician's helper on the Hollywood movie lots. His sister, Mrs. Constance Rossi Dundee, is the wife of Vince Dundee, former world's middleweight champion. . . . For a list of promoters in this state send twenty-five cents and a self addressed stamped envelope to I. Q. Gross, 68 Huntington Terrace, Newark, N. J.

Max Baer made many more friends when he trained for the Comiskey fight at Meadowbrook Bowl in Newark. He motored after the workout to a cottage at Goldman's Hotel in Pleasantdale. Max showed that he knew on what side his bread was buttered by the following incident. One day, after a strenuous workout, the photographers and newsreel men had Baer all tired out shooting pictures. Izzy Klein, Baer's trainer, wanted to pull Max away from the press and get him to the showers. But Baer nixed that, saying, "No, siree! They can take all the pictures they want. If it weren't for the boys of the press, I'd still be pitching hay in Livermore, Cal.!"

Willie Gilzenberg called the turn on the Baer-Comiskey battle. . . . Amateur boxing is going over in great style in Paterson and Hackensack. The Golden Gloves tournaments were held in the summer instead of the winter this year because the U.S. armories will not be available.

Tony Galento gets around the country quite a bit refereeing wrestling matches. He is booked by his trainer, Jimmy Frain. Some of the spots he has worked include Texas, Bristol, Pa., and Johnston City, Tenn. . . . After defeating Liani at Jersey City Frank Zamaris joined the famous 44th division of the New Jersey National Guard and will be away for one year.

Boxing returned to Trenton when Ken Overlin, the middleweight king in some states, decisioned Al Cohen's Larry Lane in a ten-rounder. . . . Professional wrestling has returned to Scott Hall in Elizabeth. . . . Jack Pfeffer did well with woman wrestlers in Newark. . . . Benny Leonard, by the way, was the referee of the Lane-Overlin tussle. Leonard gave Ken six, Lane, two and called two rounds even.

Maxie Fisher, whom this writer turned over to Sam Rose more than one year ago, is enjoying a good record and several good purses. Tippy Larkin of Garfield and Allie Stolz of Newark ran out of matches with him and were both suspended by Commissioner Abe Greene. Opening the Laurel Garden season in Newark, Maxie earned a three-round technical knockout over Tommy Fontana of New York. Fontana, brother of Joe, had a cut eye and was not allowed to continue but he was outclassed while the battle lasted.

Tommie Adams, rising Down Neck heavyweight from Newark, continued his winning streak by flattening Ernie Petretti in the fourth of a six on the Fisher-Fontana card. The loser was one of Pat Comiskey's sparring partners. Steve Hostak, another good prospect from Newark, stopped Frankie Jones in the second of another six. Red Rice of Elizabeth and Bob Reilly of Miami gave the crowd plenty of action in the third six. In the fours Mario Micelli of Brooklyn lost to Buddy Newby of Newark, and Frankie Van of Bayonne outpointed Jim Snediker of Dunellen.

A collection was taken to help defray funeral expenses of the late Freddy Polo. It amounted to $231.78.

Our sympathy to Lope Berman, Paterson boxer, who lost his mother and brother the same day. . . . Paul Swiderski, the Syracuse heavyweight who once floored Mickey Walker eleven times, spends many happy hours at Allenhurst. . . . Tony Novello, Englewood lightweight, decisioned Lin Vega at New York. . . . Gene Mickens, Weehawken boxer who once fought Tony Galento, was a knockout victim of Abner Powell in the final round of a scheduled four.

Billy Beauhuld, Jersey City, decisioned Wesley Ramey of Grand Rapids in an eight at Newark in an uninteresting bout. . . . Irish Tommy Hogan, a Negro boy managed by Jim Marsilla, outpointed Johnny Yelevich in a six. Frankie Duane of Elizabeth outscored Jim Cogman and Bob Reilly of Miami defeated Tom Fusari of Newark in the other sixes. Walter Stevens, a protege of Maxie Fisher, stopped Young Canzoneri in the second of the feature four. The other fours brought together Jimmy Snediker and Allie De Carlo and Paulie Politto and Pat Martin.

Pat Kelly of Beverly lost a six to Dom Fiantini of Reading at White Plains, N. Y. . . . At Joe Miller's Atlantic City club Joe Sankey defeated his felllow Philadelphian, Mike Destefano, in an eight.

IN RHODE ISLAND
By DANNY NARDI

ROUGHHOUSE RALPH ZANNELLI, of Providence, one of the leading welterweights in the East, met up with some tough luck in his first time out, since his defeat at the hands of Henry Armstrong, whom he fought for the world's welterweight championship, in Boston, last May. Ralph suffered a broken right forearm in a fight against Andre Jessurun of New York, at the Fall River Casino, Fall River, Mass. The fight had to be called at the end of the seventh round, when Ralph, after complaining of a pain in his arm at the end of the second round, fought gamely until the seventh round, then was forced to halt. Ralph had a broken forearm. The injury will keep the rough, tough kid from Federal Hill, out of action for at least two months. Incidentally Johnny Buckley, who managed former Heavyweight Champion of the World Jack Sharkey, has now an interest in Zannelli. He was in Ralph's corner for the first time in the above mentioned bout.

Al Mancini, of Providence, one of the better featherweights now campaigning around the country, fought on the Lew Jenkins vs. Bob Montgomery card, in Shibe Park in Philly, and dropped the duke to Bobby Green. The score between these two boys now stands even, for besides having a draw, they both hold a win decision over each other.

Larry "Dynamite" Bolvin, the featherweight sensation from Eagle Park, outpointed Vic Curchado, of Puerto Rico, in a return go at the Cranston Stadium in an open air all star show, promoted by John Toomey. The bout drew about 4000 people for one of the largest crowds to witness a boxing show in Rhode Island in a long time. The bout was a repetition of the great battle they put up in Hartford, Conn., a few weeks back. It was fought mostly at close quarters, with both boys along the ropes, and trading punches toe-to-toe. Larry won a close decision. Bolvin tipped the beam at 124½ and Curchado, 127¼.

In the ten round co-feature, George Henry, New Bedford, Mass., Negro, pounded out a well earned decision over Billy Campanelle, of Worcester. Henry weighed 149½ and Billy 157.

In the other prelims, Martin Taber, colored boy from East Providence, stopped Frank Pecoraro of Quincy, Mass., who failed to answer the bell for the fourth round. These boys are featherweights.

Al Scully, of Worcester, 137½, won on a T.K.O. over Tony Andrade of Bristol, R. I., 137¼, who became sick in the stomach and could not come out for the second round.

Pete Zollo of East Providence, stopped Buster Price of Lynn, via T.K.O. in the second round. This was a heavyweight bout.

Manny Almieda, local fight promoter, put on the first of his series of Fall shows and drew about 500 customers. He had for his main go, Abe Denner, that good Jewish featherweight from Boston, against Carl Guggino of Hartford. It was a good fast fight all the way with little to choose at the end. The Jewish lad from the Hub City won a divided and disputed decision over Carl, at the end of ten rounds. Guggino at 137½ pounds had 9½ pound pull in the weights and used it to good advantage throughout the bout. The Infantry Hall show had a good underneath card that took some of the play away from the main go. In the eight-round semi-final, Pedro Curchado, 139½, of New Bedford, Mass., decisioned Mexican Jackie Senna, 146, of Monterey, Mexico. Buster Price, 177½, of Lynn, Mass., won on a T.K.O. over Al Francis of East Providence, 182, in a slam-bang battle which lasted two and a half rounds. Tony Almieda, 151½, of Bristol, R. I., won a six-round decision over Mal Smallwood, Indian boy from Boston. And the opener of the evening was a four-round draw. between Billy Barbour, of Aponaug, R. I., 137, and Jackie Smallwood of Boston, 135 pounds.

If any of you RING readers want a giant list of fighters' addresses, send me thirty-five cents in cash or money order and I will send to you my Fighters' Directory. My address is, 9 Canton Street, Providence, R. I.

Domenic De Ciantis, "Federal Hill Firecracker," from Providence, is now under the management of Lew Burston of New York. Domenic made his metropolitan debut a successful one. He knocked out Lloyd Lasky, of the West Side, of New York, in the fourth round at the Fort Hamilton Army Recreation Arena. In his second time out, Dom met up with Patsy Spataro, of the Bronx, and in a spirited six-round affair, Dom walked away with the honors.

Make Him Happy

Have you a son or a friend who is serving his country in the Army, Navy or Marines?

Wouldn't you like to make him happy with the kind of reading material he will most enjoy if he is a boxing enthusiast?

He'll be in the Service for one year.

Send him a year's subscription to THE RING MAGAZINE.

Fill out below and mail with a check or money order for $2.50 for the U.S. and possessions and $3.50 for Canada.

THE RING
307 W. 49th St., New York City

Name .....

Outfit .....

Camp .....

City ..... State .....

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

BRUCE BISHOP, the young Slough middleweight, again showed splendid form at the Stadium Club, London, when he defeated Dick Johnson of Islington over 10 rounds.

Johnson, who has had years of experience, could not cope with devastating punches that Bishop sent in to his body and jaw, which forced him to take many counts, and it was only the over-anxiety of the Slough youngster that he failed to win by a K.O.

Douglas Rankin of Watford again defeated Teddy Catlin of Luton in a splendid eight-round contest.

Frank Peters of Dagenham outpointed Johnny O'Malley of Hackney over eight rounds and Bill Hawkins of Watford did likewise over Lance Corporal Charlie Toogood.

Over six rounds A/C Pursey of the R. A. F. and Ginger McDermott of Bolton battled each other over the ring with the air craftsman proving a good winner.

Edgar Warfield of Abertillery fought a good draw with Billy Edwards of Argoed in a 10-round contest at Crumlin.

Dick Turpin, the colored middleweight from Leamington-Spa, gained an easy points victory over the "Irish Thunderbolt," Pat O'Connor when they met over 10 rounds at Coventry.

Turpin has proved himself to be one of the best middleweights in Great Britain, and it is only his color that bars him from boxing for a British title.

Jock McAvoy, middleweight champion of Great Britain, defeated Battling Charlie Parkin of Mansfield, a Northern Area middleweight champion, in the sixth of a 10-round contest at the Ice Rink, Nottingham.

McAvoy put Parkin down for two with a left to the jaw in the opening of the second round, and later in the same session, he sent the Mansfield man down for eight with a hard right to the body.

Parkin took terrific punishment towards the end of the fifth round and it was a near wonder that his seconds allowed him to come up for the sixth. After he had been dropped for seven more counts the referee stopped the contest and declared McAvoy the winner.

The Stadium Club, London, continues to give its members a boxing show every Monday evening that is enjoyed by the members and guests that flock there weekly.

Over eight rounds Freddie Sorrell of Bethnal Green outpointed Roy Pickens of Wales after a great bout. Idris Pickens, a brother of the last named, had more luck for he gained a points victory over Frank Jones of Luton after eight rounds.

In the six-round contest Corporal Binns knocked out Johnny Bartlett of Kings Cross in the third round and Jack Taylor of Bethnal Green outpointed A/C Pursey, of the R. A. F. after a very good contest.

Edgar Warfield of Abertillery again showed some good form at Crumlin when he defeated George Simmons of Cwmcarn in a 10-round contest that was full of interest.

In six-round contests Len Warfield of Abertillery drew with Jack Davis of Gellinger and Norman Rogers of Gellinger defeated Idris Harwood of Cwmcard after very good bouts.

In a 10-round contest featured at Pontypool, Cliff Saunders of Pontypool was declared the winner over Sid Worgan the clever Llanharan lightweight, in the ninth round when the latter's seconds saw that Worgan had sustained a very badly cut eye. They skied the towel leaving Saunders the winner.

Quite a good crowd saw Al Lyttle, Northern Area lightweight champion, gain the verdict over Spider Kelly, former featherweight champion of Great Britain and the British Empire, when the latter was forced to retire with a very badly cut eye sustained in the fifth round. The contest was staged at Belfast.

Charlie Mapp, the promising Walthamstow welterweight, achieved the best victory of his career at the Stadium Club, London, when he outpointed L/C Jackie Clark of Cambridge after a thrilling 10-round contest.

Clark who is the Eastern Area welterweight champion could not cope with the speed and two-handed punching of Mapp and during the earlier rounds was forced to fight on the defensive. He improved in the latter rounds and then sustained a cut eye which made him fight more furious only to be met with a fusilade of punches in the last round from the improving Walthamstow lad who was rightly returned as the winner.

Frank Edwards of Islington appeared to have done quite enough to merit the full award over Johnny Sage of Old Ford at the end of their eight-round contest but it caused a big surprise when the referee called the bout a draw.

Seaman Joe Griffiths late of Wales outpointed Jackie Brown of Yewsley after a good eight-round contest.

Johnny Horncastle of Bethnal Green defeated Stan Vanner of Old Ford over six rounds as did Harry Ruff of Stratford over Ginger Crewe of Notting Hill.

At the Stadium Club, London, the last boxing stronghold there will be no more Monday night tournaments until further notice.

The spirit of the club is still strong, so this is not by any means an obituary notice, and if we cannot witness boxing there for the time being we can at least talk about it.

Those who remember the times when Jack Callaghan was the promoter, and talent abundant, he used to pack them in at every show.

After Callaghan came Major Arnold Wilson who won the D. S. O. in the last war and learned the art of promoting at the Liverpool Stadium.

Major Wilson staged some excellent programs at the Central Hall which is now the Stadium Club, and there are many readers around who will remember the first Beckett-Carpentier contest that was staged there, and for which the ringside seats called for 25 guineas each—$125. All they saw was a contest of less than one minute of boxing or fighting, or whatever you care to call it, for after that first gong had sounded, Joe looked at handsome Georges, received one or two punches to the jaw and was counted out in what is now known as one of the biggest fiascos of British boxing. (What would Beckett had given to have been gifted with the courage of Tommy Farr of Tonypandy?)

In recent years under the banner of Gerry Cripps, for many years connected with the Eccentric Club, he made the Stadium Club a regular Monday night meeting place for his members, and the fare provided, was of a high level on the lines of the National Sporting Club—but has excelled in staging shows for charity.

Sam Russell has been matchmaker and Wilfred Smith has been a driving force on the boxing committee.

Air raid or no air raid boxing carried on at the Hendon greyhound track when Pat O'Connor of Ireland confirmed a previous points victory over George Davis of Notting Hill in a 10-round contest.

O'Connor carried the fight to Davis throughout with a relentless attack and scored time and time again with a barrage of blows. Davis often countered with body blows but this did not deter the aggressive Irishman who went on to by a good margin.

Dave Finn of Stepney now in the R. A. F. gained a points victory over Dick Corbett of Bethnal Green after six rounds.

A big surprise was in store for the crowd when George Gale of Whittlesea and a protege of Jimmy Wilde planted a right on the jaw of Raymond Buddle of Chatteris in the first round that put him down and out for the full count.

Again let me remind readers that if ever they find it difficult to get their RING Magazine, they should get in touch with me at 3 Edwin St., London, E.1, and send a postal order ⅓ (one shilling and eight pence) and they will be certain of getting their copy as soon as they arrive in Great Britain.

If you want a price list in British money, you must send a prepaid postage envelope, also those readers that want replies to their inquiries.

This is all I can give you for this month, readers, and I hope to give you more next month.

BOXING IN CUBA

By MILT BARON

HAVANA fight followers enjoyed a banner month, and witnessed some spectacular contests which gave new life to boxing in these parts.

Raul Carabantes, Chilean star welter, managed by Luis "Pincho" Gutierrez, who used to pilot Kid Chocolate, won easily in 10 rounds from Manolo Sanchez, pride of the Bus Gang. Carabantes is a fast and clever boxer, and should go over big any place. Miguel Acenedo, fast rising featherweight of Cuba, won easily in six rounds from Pablo Conde, and Chile Cantero won in six rounds from Billy Caceres.

Joe Pedroso, lightweight champion of Cuba, drew in 10 rounds with Baby Chichi. Both boys scored knockdowns and put up a whale of a battle that will be remembered for some time. Pedro Poey, after a two months rest, returned to the ring and easily defeated Juan Villalba in six steaming sessions. Jose Caballero, Spanish middleweight scored a three-round knockout over Young Martinez with jaw of glass, and Chino Rebassa of Panama was awarded a five-round technical kayo over Eddy De La Torre on account of a badly cut eye, which the latter sustained from a butt.

Mario Morales, Cuban flyweight champion, in an overweight match, scored a six-round technical kayo over Billy Caceres. Morales was too good and Caceres had no chance from the start. Ramon Crespo won from Andre Hornedo in four rounds and Luis Diaz, sterling lightweight, drew in four rounds with Gregorio Gutierrez, both ex-Golden Gloves boys.

Zenobio Becerra looked great when he easily disposed of Young Gonzalez of Spain in ten fast rounds. Becerra is a speedy youngster, and a treat to the eye. Kid Espinosa, speedy flyweight managed by Joe Coego, ex-lightweight king of Cuba, scored a three-round technical knockout over Maximo Morales, and Ramon Molina, dusky welterweight, lost an unpopular decision to Andres Gomez.

Pedro Martinez, great featherweight prospect, drew in ten steaming cantos with Reyandldo Puenti Pi. Both boys went at it fire and tong, and had the mob on their feet from start to end.

Tommy Kiene of Savannah, Ga., is scheduled to meet Lorenzo Safora, Cuban bantamweight monarch, this month coming. Kiene fought here several months ago when he drew with Pedro Medina, at that time bantamweight champion. Safora won the title from Medina, and will now be given an acid test against the onslaughts of Tommy "Killer" Kiene, as he is known fistically. Carl Moss, his manager, will be glad to visit us again, as he made lots of friends in this wonderful city of Havana.

Johnny Cruz, years back one of Cuba's star performers in the featherweight division, is now doing excellent work as third man in the ring. Johnny does his stuff like a veteran and is highly praised by the Boxing Commision. O.K., Johnny—go to it.

Dr. Facundo Prats is No. 1 man on the medical staff of the Cuban Boxing Commission. He loves boxing and certainly knows boxing, and his work deserves high praise.

Golden Gloves Results—Baby Pancho knocked out Lorenzo Barcenas; Ramon Castillo beat Tranquilino Trevejo; Antonio Olivera beat Pedro Solano; Lino Garcia beat Alberto Porto; Pedro Ibañez beat Jorge Pino; Jose Medera beat Venrando Soria; Alberto Pena beat Segundo Abreu; Conrado Quinto won from Jose Valdes; Alberto Gonzalez won from Rodolfo Carreras; Rogelio Aldazabal won from Rene Gonzalez, and Guillermo Lopez beat Oscar Vizcaino.

Golden Gloves Results—Baby Pancho scored a one-round knockout over Felix Garcia and won the welterweight championship of Cuba, 1940. Raul Vaquero won from Angel Herse; Emilio Taboada won from Jorge Grandal; Gilbert Preven beat Evelio Duran; Sergio Rivera won from Tranquilino Trejevo; Cristobal Perez beat Bernardo Rodriguez; Humberto Sierra won from Frank Berrio; Jose Gonzalez beat Modesto Cejo; Manuel Santamaria beat Damian Hernandez; and Raul Montalvo won from Rene Nay.

Carmelo Fenoy, Spanish lightweight of note, scored a ten-round decision over Baby Chichi at the Cristal Arena. Fenoy won easily and showed that he is now ready to tackle Joe Pedroso in a return go.

Rene Cantero is coming along great and looked like a million when he defeated Tomas Avia, Cuba's ex-featherweight champion. Manolo Serra won from Eligio Alvarez, and Mario Kid Calixto in a comeback attempt lost a six-round decision to Nicolas Duenas of the Golden Glovers. Alfred Quintans beat Bulldog Camagueyano in six good rounds, and Juan Antonio Guerra drew in six with Ramon Saavedra.

Golden Gloves Results—Manolo Fernandez, flyweight, beat Sergio Prieto; Juan Blanco, 160, beat Mario Griffin; Oscar Vizsaino, 135, beat Alberto Pozo; Jose Caceres, 126, beat Raul Sanches; Amado Vaquero, 118, beat Eugenio Cardenas; Jesus Barreto, 126, beat Faustino Bandera; Mario Almeida, 112, beat Joaquin Cepero; Mario Diaz defeated Delfin Mesa, 135.

Golden Gloves Results—Carlos Herrera, 118, lost to Emilio Taboada; Alberto Pena beat Raul Vaquero, 115; Gilbert Preval, 118, beat Rene Orta; Frank Castaneda, 135, beat Humbert Leon; Antonio Olivera beat Cristoval Perez, 115; Antonio Gonzalez beat Pablo Rodriguez, 126; Guido Peralta, 112, beat Tranquilino Trevejo; and Domingo Goya won from Olegario Vega.

FLASHES—Dr. Facundo Prats, local boxing medico, is doing some good work for the game here . . . . Aramis del Pino, former lightweight star, is in charge of Golden Gloves contests . . . . Humbert Casal, former referee, is now judging fights and is O.K. . . . . some well-known faces around the gym are Lalo Dominguez, Angel Diaz, Emilio Casal, Carlos Estruch, Antonio Herrera, Manolo Fernandez, Malayo, Baby Face Quintana . . . . Jaime Marine is still the man of the hour in Cuba . . . . Hats off to him . . . . Jess Losada, boxing commissioner, is laid up with a bad cold . . . . Cuco Conde continues to be Cuba's "Joe Humphrey" as announcer . . . . Alex Garcia, Havana *Post* sports editor, is a great writer . . . . he has done a lot to improve boxing and baseball . . . . wrestling shows are held every Friday night here . . . . Vincente Piluzzo is in town . . . . he wrestles Maurice Lecfourt of France, known as the "Phantom" . . . . and will then take on Becerra, the Cuban ace . . . . Bueno, amigos, hasta luego.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

BOXING may be flourishing in Gotham and other leading fistic centers situated in the East, but insofar as Chicago is concerned, the manly art of fisticuffs is in the doldrums.

With just one fight club to entertain a city approximating 3,500,000 citizens, and that club —the Marigold Gardens Arena, doesn't produce any better than a $1500 net-gate. Chicagoans could use a regular attraction weekly at a big arena.

The Marigold Gardens has several of its own fighters, mainly Milt Aron, Eddie Lander, Billy Marquart, Billy Seward, Nate Bolden, Johnny Pleasant, Paul Frasier, Al Tibbits, Carl Vinciquerra and several lesser established fighters, who are featured in every supporting bout to that of the main event.

Here are just a few Chicagoans of high caliber to be mentioned that have to confine their talents elsewhere or be left idle along Chicago's fistic front—Tony Musto, Lem Franklin, Davey Day, Pete Lello, Altus Allen, Nick Castiglione, Leo Rodak, Ken Overlin, Johnny Barbara and others too numerous to mention.

True, a few of the above fighters have fought here in the past year but, on the other hand, they have engaged in fight bookings out of the city with regularity.

There is only one solution to this state of affairs. The Illinois Boxing Commission, composed of Messrs. Joseph Triner, newly elected N.B.A. boxing chieftain, James Fitzpatrick and Sheldon Clark should get busy and make promoters either promote or quit that field and manage fighters.

Jimmy Tygh, lethal punching Philadelphia lightweight, shoved Eddie Lander back to the preliminary ranks by meting out a healthy lacing to the bobbing and weaving boy in ten rounds.

Chico Romo, sharp-hitting Denver junior welterweight, edged out a victory margin over the aggressive Gene Ward, at the end of eight rounds of fast milling in a semi-attraction.

Sammy Secreet of Pittsburgh beat Babe Thompson, Superior, Wis., 150-pounder. Frank Green, colored heavyweight, conquered Mickey Hayes of Milwaukee, Wis., and Don Goldberg, Jewish light-heavyweight, also from the "Brewery City," triumphed over Bob Fertig—all were four-rounders.

Tony Motisi, last of the perennial Catholic Youth Organization professional boxers of note up to this time, was declared the loser to a former victim, Tito Taylor, dusky South Sider, in an eight-round confab.

In two other eight-round biffs on the same card, Mammoth Elza Thompson, 230 pounds, of Indianapolis, Indiana scientific boxer, won over the fleet-footed Clarence Brown, and Settimio Terracina, Emil Nanny's Italian importation, gained his most noteworthy American triumph by beating the rugged Al Tibbits of Danville, Ill. In a previous meeting, the result was a hard-fought draw. In a fourth eight-rounder, Nate Bolden, swift-punching swarthy middleweight, shellacked the rugged Pole, Joe Sutka of Wyandotte, Mich.

DID YOU KNOW: that Gary, Indiana, a town not having more than a 100,000 population, can lay claim to four outstanding pugilists of today? They are: the N.B.A. middleweight champion, Tony Zale; Pete Lello, who has been signed to combat Champion Lew Jenkins for the lightweight title, in New York City; Willie Joyce, lightweight stablemate of Pete Lello's and Booker Beckwith, who has startled Chicago partisans with his agile maneuverings and his elusive punching prowess.

Jimmy Bivins from Pittsburgh, Pa., is a flashy boy. . . Johnny Barbara of Chicago was a two-time winner over Fritzie Zivic this year. He would like to meet the new champion again.

Tony Musto, with misfortune still stalking him, although surprising Easterners with his heavy artillery, lost to the dangerous Buddy Walker of Dayton, Ohio, in Baltimore, Maryland, in a ten-round scuffle. Chicago's Tony spilled the hard-hitting and No. 7 ranking RING Magazine heavyweight choice, with a loping right-hand to the side of the jaw. Buddy managed to beat the ten toll and outmaul durable Musto. Walker was floored for a nine count in the third round.

Sam Vukovich, well-known barber, who is located at 2822 North Ashland Ave., just north of Diversey, is an ardent boxing fan, as well as an adept boxing pupil of yours truly.

Chico Romo, flashy Mexican from Denver, Colorado, emerged victorious in two blazing leather chin-digs opposite Johnny Pleasant, in eight and ten rounds, respectively. They are lightweights.

Nate Bolden, bronze punching middleweight from Chicago's South Side, notched out two more victories when he bashed Billy Bengal of Detroit, Michigan, for eight rounds, and followed that one up with a spectacular triumph over the agile Paul Frazier, colored, also from the Southside.

Gene Ward, aggressive sepia battler, slashed out a sterling eight round kayo over the lightning-like Mexican belter, Kid Sanchez, from the "Motor City."

I don't know why sport writers are building up boys such as Lee Savold and Carl Vinciquerra, when the hard-clouting and personable Lem Franklin could demolish either one inside of five rounds. Savold has already felt the knockout prowess of Lem, being subdued in but two rounds and having three fractured ribs for his trouble.

Well, promoters, you're letting one of the ablest and polished fighters outside of Joe Louis, keep idle. How about the much sidetracked Red Burman and the even more sidestepped Franklin meeting in Chicago.

Don Siegal, 1939 All-American football tackle, from the University of Michigan, chalked up another knockout victory to his credit, in catapulting dusky Fred Washington, 192-pounder from the South Side, in but two rounds of heavyweight pounding.

Booker Beckwith, sensational light-heavyweight wailer from Gary, Indiana, won a spirited conflict from the slippery Paul Frazier, in a six-round contest.

Mickey Hayes, Milwaukee heavyweight glove-artist, stowed away Bill Peterson of Indiana Harbor. Peterson in a previous pro engagement, his inaugural match, fought a blistering biff against Bill Cowan and was expected to topple Hayes in no time.

OPENING UP CHICAGO'S BOXING MAILBAG: Melvin Schoenburg, Chicago, Ill.—Orlando Trotter, South Side heavyweight, hasn't been doing much of late. His last important fight was against Paul Hartnek, who defeated him in a ten-rounder at St. Paul, Minn. He was to have battled Booker Beckwith; but Booker sustained an injury that forced him out the match.

Charles J. White, Jr., Savannah, Georgia: Regarding team matches between your Lions Club retinue and Chicago regalias, contact Eddie Plique of the Savoy Athletic Club, 47th St. & South Parkway, or Don Van Treest, matchmaker for the Madison Athletic Club, Madison & Kilpatrick, Chicago, Illinois.

Altus Allen has arrived from his fistic sojourn on the Pacific Coast without having gotten any action.

PROMOTERS: Especially in the Middlewest and the South. Should you desire the services of Phil Zwick, 130 pounds; Larry Lane, the cream of the light-heavyweights, who has lost only to Gus Lesnevich and Ken Overlin; Cecilis Lozada, Mexican welterweight, who has beaten Kenny La Salle; Midget Mexico, Kid Azteca, etc., contact Gene Engel at Trafton's Gymnasium, 180 West Randolph Street, Chicago, Illinois. Also other fighters of all weights. Yours for the asking.

Flash—You can obtain your monthly copy of THE RING Magazine at Trafton's Gym, as well as at many greeting card and magazine establishments.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN
By MICKEY McINTIRE

LEE OMA, classy Detroit light-heavyweight ace, has been turning in some keen performances up in Eastern Canada. In his debut there, Lee waged a good battle against Tiger Warrington in Glace Bay. His second time out saw him register a two-round kayo in Halifax, and his most recent start saw him easily outpoint Hobo Williams in Glace Bay.

The indoor season is expected to get under way as this is being written. Walter Sharp, at the Naval Armory, seems to have the best chance of showing a profit for the winter. His opener saw Billy Bengal box George Burnette.

Bobby McIntire, Detroit lightweight, bit off a little too much in taking on Tony Herrera at White Plains, N. Y. The Detroiter "ran out of gas," and saw his opponent's hand lifted at the conclusion of a good eight-round scrap.

Michigan heavies, Floyd Gibbons and Hank Postaway, turned in wins on recent heavyweight cards in the East. Postaway did very well and shows promise. Gibbons has a fine record.

Young Kid McCoy drew with Pete Lello in Chicago his last time out. This classy youngster has been doing well lately, and may be boxing for the welterweight title soon.

Bobby McIntire bumped into Johnny Bellus in an eight-rounder at the New York Coliseum, and turned in one of his best fights, rocking the New Haven veteran on several occasions, and generally giving him a good boxing lesson. The judges and referee, however, ruled in favor of Bellus.

Men in the Service

Learn How to Box

Learn How to Train for Boxing

Get the jump on your comrades in Training Camp by becoming adept in the Science of Self-Defense through

Nat Fleischer's Universal BOXING COURSE

Nine Booklets containing nine lessons. Highly illustrated. Written in simple language that every boy should be able to understand.

With this set of Booklets you also get one pair of training trunks and one shirt.

(Formerly sold for $3.98)

Now at only $2.50

And Here's Another Offer

If you can get a pal to study these lessons with you and train and practice with you, we will send two complete sets of books, with two pairs of trunks and two shirts, for $4.00. Formerly sold at $6.00.

If you want to train with a pal, and want only one set of books, but two pairs of trunks and two shirts, then the price of this is $3.00. (Formerly sold for $5.00)

Get a pal in camp to go in with you. Have him share the expense—split it two ways. That makes the course quite cheap.

Study Together and Train Together

Boxing skill can best be developed by working out the lessons in actual exercises with a friend.

The Universal Boxing Course contains also special exercises, such as boxers use to keep in trim and to prepare for the strenuous sport.

Now is the time for you to study boxing. It is the Service Man's favorite sport and recreation.

In the Universal Boxing Course, I had the collaboration of

JACK DEMPSEY
The greatest fighter of modern times.

TONY CANZONERI
Holder of three championships.

TOMMY LOUGHRAN
The Marvel of Modern Scientific Boxing.

Fill out and mail with a Money Order $3.00 for one set of books and 2 trunks and 2 shirts; or $4.00 for two sets of books and 2 sets of trunks and shirts; or $2.50 for a set of nine Universal Boxing Course Books with one pair of trunks and one shirt.

Nat Fleischer's Universal Boxing Course
Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th St.,
New York City, N. Y.

Name .....
(Print)

Company .....

Camp .....

City ..... State .....

Size of Trunks ..... Pal's Size of Trunks .....

Size of Shirt ..... Pal's Size of Shirt .....

IN THE COAL FIELDS
By JOE BRADY

AT Wilkes-Barre—Before a capacity crowd that paid $3,800 at the Kingston Armory, Billy Speary, Nanticoke's gift to the featherweight division, easily pounded out a 10-round decision over ex-featherweight ruler Joey Archibald of Pawtucket, R. I. Speary was the winner in eight of the 10 rounds and holding the former champ "even" in one canto. The erstwhile monarch was credited with winning only one round.

In the six-round semi-final Al Brown, colored Philadelphia featherweight, was credited with a T.K.O. victory over Wilkes-Barre's Eddie O'Leary when the latter suffered a badly cut eye and couldn't answer the bell to answer the fourth round.

Johnny Forte, Philadelphia, was the winner in six rounds over Paul Jackson of Reading.

Tony Sarula, Philadelphia lightweight, "drew" in six rounds with Billy Davis of Minersville. In the six-round scheduled opener Willie Roach of Wilmington, Del., kayoed Leroy Ponzi of Hazleton.

Leo Houck of Penn State College refereed the Spreay-Archibald bout while Joe Sweeney handled the preliminaries. Billy Speary beat almost every performer that appeared on the undercard in the past. His victims who succumbed to the former Golden Gloves champion who appeared on this card in the prelims were: Eddie O'Leary-Johnny Forte, Al-Brown-Billy Davis, Paul Jackson-Leroy Ponzi since he turned professional. The Archibald victory was Spreay's 21st consecutive win and no losses in the professional ranks.

In another show at Wilkes-Barre, Howard Burton, Wilkes-Barre's classy welterweight, easily defeated Johnny Dean, of Miami, in the eight-round feature windup of a show staged at the Kingston Armory. Burton showed vast improvement and won each of the eight heats.

Jackie Munley, Old-Forge middleweight, drew in eight rounds with Ira Hughes, colored battler from Pittsburgh. This match was full of action and was the semi-final to the Dean-Burton scrap.

In the other eight-rounder Johnny Snyder, of Wilkes-Barre, won a close decision from Charley Brant of Pittsburgh. In the surprise bout of the night Patsy Gall, of Freeland, kayoed Stanley Mrak, of Wilkes-Barre, in the fifth round. In the six-round opener Charles Schanpoff, of Wilkes-Barre, decisioned Lew Murphy, of Scranton. All bouts were good ones and boxing seems to be on the upgrade in the coal fields.

AT SCRANTON—Hustling Hank Stezar, opened his 1940-41 indoor boxing season with a fistic surprise that stunned the vicinity.

Jack Munley, Old Forge middleweight, after being on the losing end for four rounds, came out in the fifth to hit Gunboat Davis, Scranton star, on the "chin" with a left-hook that knocked the "Gunner" dead for the full 10 count. Davis was a three-to-one favorite entering the ring and figured to lick the Old Forger. In the semi-final of six rounds Hughie Glynn, Scranton's Irish heavyweight, decisioned Joe Mack of Wilkes-Barre. Glynn dropped Mack with a right hander in the sixth round with only three seconds left of the final round, the bell saving Mack from a kayo defeat.

In the other bouts: Jimmy Dolphin, of Dunmore, won a four-round decision over Jimmy Mack of Carbondale. Barney Murphy, Scranton featherweight, drew in four heats with Jimmy Carden of Carbondale . . . . Joe Ruan, Carbondale's new heavyweight, made his pro debut by kayoing Tarzan Priotte of Pittston in three rounds. In the four-round opener Paul Bradshaw, of Scranton, kayoed Jimmy Owens of Olyphant.

AT HAZLETON—Bull Santos, Shenandoah light-heavyweight, appeared in the feature match winning an eight-round decision over Steve Kahley of Hazleton. Santos had the local scrapper on the canvas on two occasions during the bout. In the six-round semi Paul Jackson, of Reading, won the decision from Wally Trinkle, of Allentown, in the best battle of the night . . . . Billy Eck, Allentown's promising young light-heavyweight, kayoed Anson Powers, of Reading, in the third round of a scheduled sixer . . . . Johnny Tillman, veteran Hazleton middleweight on the comeback trail, was kayoed in the fourth round by Ted Monroe of Allentown. The card didn't attract much of a gate but the show was the best Hazleton had in the present year and cards of this kind will eventually build the town into a good drawing one that will show promoters a profit for their efforts.

AT WILLIAMSPORT—Before a packed house that saw light-heavyweight champion Billy Conn as referee in a boxing show here in Boxing Commissioner George J. Jones, Jr.'s home town Patsy Gall, Freeland lightweight, was declared the winner over Stanley Mrak, Wilkes-Barre, in the star bout of six rounds. In the co-feature six-rounder Howard Burton, outstanding scrapper of the coal regions, kayoed Gene McColligan, of Scranton, in four rounds.

In the other bouts Frankie Flynn, of Batavia, N. Y., was the loser via a T.K.O. over Patsy Defeo of Freeland. Joe Bellot, of Williamsport, kayoed Joe Lazur, of Plymouth, in the second round . . . . While in the other match of six rounds Rocky Luciano, of Harrisburg, beat Joe Donofrio of Hazleton. The show was sponsored by the local American Legion and the matches arranged by Eddie Leroy, one-time prominent lightweight glove weilder.

A BIT FOR ALL—Bill McDade, is lining up a show for his Wilkes-Barre South Main Street Armory. Bill is a good fellow and well liked hereabouts in the boxing game. Pete Moran, Philly matchmaker is responsible for the comeback of boxing in Wilkes-Barre. Pete, a veteran at making matches, promises the best and best only for Wilkes-Barre . . . . John McDade, manager of Howard Burton, has the right idea in taking his time with his protege before matching him against the top-notchers.

Pete Susky, former leading middleweight, is now working at St. Michael's Industrial School for boys . . . . Joe Netro, Syracuse fight mentor, was in town for the Munley-Davis and Speary Archibald bouts . . . . Mike Latzo, claims he will be ready to operate again . . . . Fritz Delliman, made his debut as an announcer refereeing the wrestling show headlined by the Angel . . . . Johnny Dean who lived in Wilkes-Barre for two months was well liked in the coal fields. Johnny made friends very easily and was well liked. Dean, after his Burton setback, returned to Miami . . . . Hank Stezar plans two boxing shows a month and as many grappling cards . . . . Jake Freidman attended the Munley-Davis battle. Freidman piloted Al Ettore to a leading heavyweight challenger . . . . George J. Jones was a ringside spectator at the Burton-Dean scrap . . . . This magazine is on sale throughout the coal fields.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

THE fightingest card presented in Cincinnati in many a moon was staged by the new promoters, Bill Powers and Charlie Dyer, in the Music Hall Arena. Although the crowd was far from pleasing, every one of the fights was filled with plenty of action, which should guarantee southern Ohio fans sure-fire action battles in the future.

Exzard Charles, former national amateur champion, making his first main event start, slipped over a haymaker on the ear of Billy Hood of Louisville in the first session, flooring the Southern boy, then followed up two more knockdowns in the second frame with the referee calling a halt to festivities, Charles looked nifty in the T.K.O. and under the guidance of Promoters Powers and Dyer should go far in the fist tossing game.

Buddy Walker, Columbus colored heavy, added two more winners to his fast rising list, for the third time, winning a decision over Eddie Simms at Cincinnati in ten, and at Columbus, Walker knocked out Chuck Crowell of Los Angeles in the sixth heat.

Joey Palmo, little Cincinnati Italian featherweight, was another double winner. Headlining Promoter Wilbur Morgan's card at Manchester, O. Palmo won an eight-round verdict over Al Davis of Indianapolis and two nights later at Mt. Washington, O., handily trimmed the veteran Herb Gilmore over the same number of sessions.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—Oscar Menachoff out on the West Coast with heavy Buddy Knox, got a bad break in the ten-rounder at Hollywood against Tommy Martin . . . . up at Frisco a few days later, Buddy took his wrath on Harold Blackshear, winning at a speedy clip in ten sessions . . . . Freddy Cinerski, whipping Phil Curso at Manchester, O., looked neat . . . . Eddie Horn of Chicago is still plugging his Oscar Rankins for a shot at Buddy Walker, but it looks like the Walker camp has taken the bye-bye on Rankins . . . . Walter Melrose, manager of California Jack Wilson, is one of the many latest to subscribe to my semi-monthly fight service . . . . complete information or one year subscription to this service one dollar to Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio . . . . it looked like old times around the Charles-Hood ringside . . . . Sam Becker, Joe Maringer, Pat Wright, Dick Bray, Noah Schechter, George Rhein, Charlie Dyer, Frank Rappold, Tommy Fitzpatrick, and many of the old-time fight enthusiasts . . . . this writer's national booking agency is starting to click and I can handle fighters of all weights who can stand up and fight . . . . we book Coast to Coast . . . . enclose record and photo if possible, white boys preferred . . . . address 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio . . . . Jack Lofthouse bulletins his Henry Huerta is doing okay over in New York City under Bobby North . . . . Billy Meyer will get back in the managerial line in the next few weeks after an extended eastern vacation THE RING can be purchased at all of the leading newsstands in Greater Cincinnati . . . . Bill Powers, Cinci's new promoter, is a keen booster of THE RING . . . . back again and ready to go is Manager Prince Albert Smith, recovered fully from a recent injury to his back.

In the prelims to the Charles-Hood battle, Slakka Cavrich, West Virginia middleweight, and Billy Misto of Detroit battled eight hard-fought rounds, with Cavrich copping the judges' eye; Lloyd Gibson looked nifty in winning from Joe Murphy in an eighter, while in the four-session slammers, Tony Kramer bested Jerry Murphy, Dick Beasley shaded Georgie Hughes, and Young Ferguson drew with Tiger Kid Joe.

Cleo McNeal, the hard-working Canton, O., welter, added another victim to his list at Geauga Lake, O., winning on a knockout in three rounds over Johnny Sheppard of Cleveland. McNeal tops Joe Basco's busy stable, working out of Barberton, Ohio.

Amateur boxers, trainers, managers and matchmakers are requested to contact this writer at 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio. I have important news for all.

Here in southern Ohio, the writer has carefully checked the shows of the past six months and I find that two and one-half of the promoters in this territory will not use a fighter that does not receive recognition from THE RING. This magazine is really and truly the bible of boxing.

CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

DICK DEUTSCH, promoter, sportsman, just completed his new Coliseum at East 106th and Cedar Ave., at a cost of $100,000. It will be used for boxing, wrestling, roller skating and dances. Dick expects to run either weekly or semi-monthly boxing shows along with wrestling. He can seat 4500 to a boxing show. It is just the thing Cleveland has always needed. A club to run regularly, it will give the kids in the amateur ranks an outlet to turn professional. Before, a kid would have to leave town in order to get started as a pro.

With Bob Brickman promoting at the Public Hall and the Coliseum banging away, there should be some great fighters developed around Cleveland next year.

Last year Brickman brought out Jimmy Reeves, Georgie Toy and helped bring out James Bivins, although Chicago must get the real credit for Bivins, because that is where he rose into the spotlight. He is ranked number six by the RING in the middleweight class. Reeves also is No. 6 in the light-heavies of the RING rating. Some of the other former amateurs from Cleveland who are a success are Jackie Wilson, now out in California; Georgie Pace, Frankie Wallace, Mike Gamiere, Lem Franklin and a host of others.

The only local fight here last month was held out to Geauga Lake, where Cleo McNeal of Canton stopped his lighter opponent, Johnny Sheppard. Sheppard, a lightweight, subbed for Eddie Morgan the last minute and did pretty good until the weight showed. McNeil weighed 148 while Sheppard scaled at 139. Tommy Hudson defeated Pete Leone in a slam bang six-rounder. Bobby Berry won over Billy Burke. Art Tate looked real good in stopping Joe Sevada in five rounds. It was the second and last show of the season for Promoter Mike Sottosanti, who wound up another loser.

Jimmy Bivins, who looms as a prospective middleweight champion, is still the most active boxer from Cleveland. Since his fresh win over Charley Burley at Pittsburgh, he again knocked out Johnny Barbara at Chicago, then went back to Pittsburgh to knock out Larry Kellum of New York in one of the fastest knockouts in history. According to Timekeeper Grant at Pittsburgh, he registered the knockout for seventeen seconds, but something must have gone wrong with the timepiece, as every fan and each newspaper man could not figure how there could be seven seconds from the time the bell rang and the time Kellum was hit with the left hook from Bivins. Jimmy Bivins leaped from his corner, threw a left hook and it was all over. Charles Shane the ring and watch man from Cleveland, who is the business department for Bivins, thinks the timer erred. He says the kayo came in three seconds and thought Bivins set a record. Timer Grant disagrees.

Billy Welch has opened a new gym, just a stone's throw from the downtown area in Cleveland. It is located at 1030 Sumner Ave., just off East Ninth Street. It is fully equipped with permanent ring, four bags, large dressing room and showers. It is very cool in the summer and plenty warm in the winter. He has one of the classiest stables of amateurs in the country. He is assisted by Skipper Sayanek, veteran trainer. Among his classy amateurs are Jimmy Trusso, Jimmy Bloom, Johnny Abbott, Jimmy Grimshaw, Bobby Richardson, Frankie Missella, Len Bowers, Frankie Marconi, George Skala and many others that show promise.

Now Available
Just Received from London
Shipment of
"The Art of Infighting"
By FRANK KLAUS
Send $1.00 to THE RING BOOK SHOP
Madison Square Garden, New York City, N. Y.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By DICK CARTER

JAMES J. BRADDOCK resolved to return to the business of popping noses, possibly to pop up in a prizefight with Joe Louis, the poppa of 'em all.

First move in Jersey Jim's campaign was to ally himself with the estimable Jim Downing and descend on the state of Kansas for a series of four-round exhibitions. At this writing, the tour is in progress and is a howling success. Braddock looks like a million bucks, Downing has never been in better voice, the fans sincerely believe that James Jay can come back, the boxing game has been benefiting, and this writer finally got a matchmaker's job—pairing 'em for the Braddock show here in Memorial Hall. Next issue we'll rave about it. We gotta rave. It's our show.

Lewis "Brother" Jackson, the best light-heavyweight in this part of the U. S. A., and the most promising 175-pounder in the business for our dough, has finally connected with the right party and may do some good from here on. The party in question is popular, square-shooting Joe Jacobs, proprietor of the famous Kentucky Barbecue in Kansas City, Mo. Jacobs is long on honesty and is eager to see Jackson go places. This writer is going to do everything he can to see that "Brother" gets there. Jackson may develop into a 175-pound Allan Matthews—which means "best."

HASH—Battling Chino Lopez is keeping busy all over the Middle West, and invariably steals the show . . . . Won a nice loving cup in Louisville, Kentucky, which won't pay his rent but is a nice souvenir, and proves once more that Chino is the world's best club fighter at 138 pounds . . . . Bubbles Klice, capable Negro trainer and second, has opened his new Gateway A. C. and is getting plenty of play from the Negro battlers . . . . Bubbles is a fine fellow, and the best corner man in Kansas City . . . . Jimmy Braddock worked out at the C.Y.C. Gymnasium, boxing with Bert Ellis, clever C.Y.C. welter, among others . . . . Young Bert looks like a good prospect . . . . Pat Kissinger has whipped himself into shape and will be battling around Minneapolis by the time this reaches you . . . . Pat hasn't lost in three years and can really go when he feels like it . . . . Jim Downing got into a heated discussion at a local hotel the other day and, by actual count, uttered 342 words in 30 seconds, breaking Walter Winchell's record . . . . Downing knows all the answers and has a host of friends in the boxing game . . . . Also in the Braddock party was Marty McCann, a nice fellow . . . . George Ades bulletins from the Coast that Jack Larrimore is in fine fettle again and ready for the best . . . . Jack Goebert, write to me; I lost your last . . . . Address is still 628 Sandusky, Kansas City, Kan.

MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON
By NATE PHILLIPS

THE Century A. C. showed Wild Bill Boyd with Johnny Shkor in a main go of eight rounds for their weekly offering. In this fight, won by Boyd, it showed that Shkor had plenty of courage and gameness, when he got up off the floor in the third to carry the fight to Boyd.

In the six-round semi-final, the fans were treated to a rare sight. Lambertine Williams and Johnny Kapovich renewed their feud. Williams started out to make quick work of Johnny. He floored Johnny in the first. The next four rounds were also Williams'. In the sixth, Kapovich uncorked a right hand flush on Williams' jaw, but instead of going down and taking a count, Williams stood his ground, took another right that dazed him into insensibility. He staggered and the referee started to count, then changed his mind and stopped the fight and awarded it to Kapovich.

In the secondary six, Vince Tumminello won after a very hard fought fight over Paul Shinn, who displayed plenty of gameness in going down to defeat. In another set for six, Eddie Finnazzo displayed plenty of punching ability when he went right after Earl Ward to stop him in the second.

At the Century Club's weekly offering, Chalky Wright and Joey Ferrando collided in a main go set for ten rounds. Chalky again gave away plenty of weight. Chalky weighed 127; Joey, 147. After a very tame first round, Chalky went to work on his heavier foe, and at the end of the third round, it looked like the end was in sight for Joey. As the fourth round opened, Chalky caught Joey flush on the chin, and as he staggered and reeled in circles, the referee stopped the fight. In the semi, set for eight rounds, Sammy Laporte avenged a loss to Jimmy Collins when he stopped Jimmy in the fifth, after being on deck himself in the first and second rounds.

At Washington's Griffith Stadium, the vast crowd that attended were treated to a beautiful fight between two of the leading welterweight contenders, namely, Holman Williams and Izzy Jannazzo in a main go of ten rounds. Izzy won the first three rounds rather handily by keeping his left in the face of Williams, and using a semi-bolo punch with his right hand that he broke several months ago. Williams then started to work on Izzy's midsection and carried off the next five rounds easily. The ninth was fairly even, and the tenth saw them both throw caution to the winds and tear into one another, with Williams having a slight edge at the end of the round. The official verdict was Jannazzo, the winner. The roughest fight of the night was the six-rounder between Justo Jiminez of Mexico City and Carl Stein of New York. This was a slugging and butting affair with Stein doing the leading with his head, which cost him the fight.

Before a crowd estimated at over 15,000, Henry Armstrong and Phil Furr battled for the welterweight crown, with the champion a prohibitive favorite. Hammerin' Hank bulled Furr around, slammed him sick with punches to the stomach, heart and kidneys, and mixed this up with short jarring rights to the chin. Furr was floored twice in the third and three times in the fourth, to be counted out for the first time in his long career, in one minute and forty-five seconds of the fourth round. In Furr's defeat, no man ever put up a gamer battle as long as it went and he showed plenty of courage, fighting toe to toe with the champ.

In the six-round semi-final, Billy Bullock chilled Everette Rightmire in the first round. In another six, Justo Jiminez defeated Jackie Carter, and in a supporting six, Tiger Jack Flowers gained the nod over Kid Wolf. Buddy Moore, former Golden Gloves heavyweight champion, proved the hit of the night when he kayoed Maynard Daniels in the first round, something that Pat Comiskey failed to do in six.

The Century A. C. showed Mike Belloise and Spider Armstrong in a main go of ten rounds with both weighing 130. Mike's speed was too much for Spider and the rapidity of Mike's left hand into the features of Spider was beautiful to watch. In fact, it had Armstrong bewildered, as I doubt if he ever saw so many gloves shoot at him from his opponent's two hands. Of the ten rounds, Belloise won nine easily to take down the duke. In the six-round semi-final, Pete Galiano and Joe Sole got together, with Joe winning the first two rather handily, but Pete came to life in the third and had Sole down in the third, fourth and fifth to lose the fight to Galiano. Sole's purse was held up by the commission for an unsatisfactory performance. In the other sixer, Jim Elliott and Nick Manefredo went at it again, with Nick being counted out in the third.

The writer's address is 3 Fallsway, Baltimore, Maryland.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

RARELY has the father-son combination in boxing been a successful one, but in the case of manager-daddy Jack Colbert and boxer and son, Billy Colbert, nothing has been forthcoming to indicate that relatives should interfere with the careers of their kin and hope to bring out the best of the boy involved. None can dispute the good intentions of Jack Colbert in this case and if Jack has been guilty of anything, it has been too great an enthusiasm in a boy that showed nothing more than promise for the future when he was a successful amateur. There is no denying that Colbert has been rushed too fast. This was exemplified when he met Tommy Gomez, who knocked out young Colbert in the third after administering a terrific beating to the local lad. This event took place at Tampa, Florida, where Billy had gone for a series of fights.

A recent visitor to Houston was Stanley Paul, former Bostonian, later Texan and now resident of the land of siestas and senoritas, Mexico City, with lots of fight news of the land south of the border. Kid Azteca is still head man of the welter class, the past month seeing him win three bouts via the kayo route. Rudolfo Ramirez, classy champion of the Latin lightweights, looks like he will shortly develop into a contender for Lew Jenkins' crown, with knockout wins recently over Jose Gallardo, Donnie Maes, Chato Uribe and George Dickson. Ramirez is a stablemate of Azteca's, both being handled by Arturo Hernandez, one of the most capable and popular personalities in the business.

Still leading the way with attendance that compares favorably with any of the larger clubs in the United States is Promoter Jimmy Fitten's "Arena Mexico," with sellouts and near capacity houses every week. Paul has imported a number of American fighters for the club.

Incidentally, any good fighters, particularly lightweights, desiring work in Mexico can make the proper connections through the writer, whose address is 1133 West Bell St., Houston, Texas.

Of interest to the ring fans all over the world, but of special interest to Texans, is what our own world's lightweight champion, Lew Jenkins, accomplished in the Bob Montgomery bout. It only furthers our contention that a well conditioned fighter is a fighter with an edge that cannot be compared to anything else the boy can bring into the ring. The Jenkins of the Montgomery fight was much the greater boy than the out of shape lad that crawled in the ring with Henry Armstrong. We believe that never again will the "Sweetwater swatter" get caught that way.

Fred Lutz has been doing a great job in Corpus Christi. Under trying circumstances, what with most of the Texas boys campaigning in New York and eastern rings, Lutz has had some great shows.

OTHER FISTIC DOINGS—Maxie Long, Dallas, kayoed in two rounds Johnny Aichers on the Baer-Comiskey card . . . . Willie Neyland has won his last three bouts since leaving here for an eastern campaign. This following his two straight wins in Mexico City indicates another Texan is about to scale the heights . . . . Ray Serrano, Neyland's stablemate, is shelved with a double jaw fracture, sustained in New Jersey . . . . Billy Colbert beat Jack Rodriguez; Red Roberts beat Carlos Morales; the same Red beat Chato Gonzales; Dell Higginbottom won over Cotton Rogers and kayoed Jack Wallace; Tony Ray got the nod over Toby Taylor and Charlie Evans; Eddie Ormsby stopped Dell Higginbottom; "Battling" Sam Richards, veteran Negro fistic figure, has been staging weekly colored shows and drawing fairly well. His best cards are Jimmy Richards, "The Praying Angel," Pork Chops Alexander and Reese Davis, the black shadow.

YOU MEN IN THE TRAINING CAMPS

who are doing their bit for Uncle Sam, perk up on your boxing and wrestling.

Become efficient In the

ART of SELF DEFENSE

Learn how to box
Learn how to wrestle

You'll find both a big help to you as a form of camp recreation, as a means to build up your body and an aid to your popularity at camp.

The RING BOOK SHOP has just the books that can do the trick for you—"Training for Boxing," "How to Box," "Blocking, Hitting and Other Methods of Self Defense" and "Modern Wrestling, Its Methods and Its Holds."

Get on the band wagon now. See The Ring Book Shop Catalogue on the third cover of this issue.

THE RING BOOK SHOP
307 West 49th Street
New York City, N. Y.

"ROUND by ROUND"

An autobiography

by JACK DEMPSEY

The complete story of "Jack the Giant Killer," as told by himself.

In addition, this book contains chapters on physical development and the fundamentals of boxing technique.

A book every reader of "The Ring" should have for his library.

Excellent reading material. Highly recommended by Nat Fleischer, Editor of The Ring.

Send a money order for $2.50 to The Ring Book Shop for your copy. Beautifully bound—285 pages.

THE RING BOOK SHOP
307 West 49th St., New York City, N. Y.

Please send me a copy of the latest book in The Ring Library, "Round by Round," by Jack Dempsey for which I am enclosing a money order for $2.50.

Name .....

Street .....

City ..... State .....

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

THE biggest upset in California boxing circles this year was the win that Chief Evening Thunder scored over Baby Arizmendi at the Wilmington Bowl. Not that the Indian is a "soft touch" for any of them, for he isn't, but Arizmendi has been looking good in recent starts and figured to beat the Indian rather handily. Arizmendi, too, must have figured that way, for he came in weighing 139 pounds and didn't appear in the best of condition. The fight was a honey, the two gamesters standing toe-to-toe and swapping punches all the way, with the Chief copping the majority of the rounds and the decision.

Another Indian, Bert Valesquez of Arizona, surprised by holding Pancho Ramirez, local Mexican middleweight, to a draw in the semi-final. Jimmy Lakes, Los Angeles welterweight, won every round over Don McMahon of Long Beach, in the six-round special event.

A good crowd filed out of the Bowl realizing the merit of the matches that Jimmy Murray is giving them.

In Ocean Park—Bomber Bob Bonger returned to ring wars after a three-months layoff, to score a sensational K.O. over Walter Fuller of Los Angeles in the first round. Although the bout lasted less than two minutes, the young heavies had furnished lots of action, both tossing gloves freely, until Bonger connected with a right flush on the button. Bonger weighed 182, Fuller 174.

Al Smith, Boyle Heights Jewish welter, added to the many local upsets of recent weeks when he scored over Tony Chavez at the Hollywood Stadium. Chavez was a favorite to take the pride of Brooklyn Ave., but the Mexican receipted for a shellacking instead. Smith's weight-making (he came in at 146) didn't appear to weaken him and he made his usual windmill scrap. Chavez made the poorest showing of his Hollywood career. Tony either has slipped plenty all of a sudden, or the added weight he is packing (147) is detrimental to him. At any rate, Smith proved too strong and rugged for Chavez, and made a big hit in winning over the Mexican veteran. This win puts Smith in the front ranks of California welterweights.

Andy Scrivani, Chicago C.Y.O. lightweight, scored a two-round T.K.O. over Willie Fields, Los Angeles colored boxer. Fields was floored twice just before the bout was stopped, due to a badly cut eye.

Dencio Cabanello, 140, Philippines, and Larry Cisneros, 138, Colorado, had their scheduled ten-rounder stopped in the sixth round and declared a draw when Cisneros suffered an eye-cut. The fight had been fast and hard fought, with Cisneros a bit in the lead at the time it was halted. Johnny Petry, 183, Colorado, decisioned Jim Lane, Long Beach heavyweight, in the six-round semi-windup.

Buddy Knox was given a bit the worst of it by Referee Charlie Randolph at the Hollywood Stadium, when the Dayton heavyweight was declared the loser to Tommy Martin, London negro boxer. Martin deserved no better than a draw.

The fight was a honey, the big boys setting a pace that would have done credit to a couple of bantamweights. Martin put up the best fight that he has made since coming to California and his speedy attack in the first four rounds made it appear that he was to be an easy winner. But the fast pace he set in those four rounds slowed him up and by the end of the eighth Knox had evened the score.

Tommy shaded the Dayton heavy in the ninth, but Knox grabbed the tenth with a whirlwind finish, having the English fighter helpless on the ropes at the final bell. The packed house expressed their disapproval when the referee raised the dazed Martin's hand.

The semi-windup between Johnny Petry, 182, Colorado, and Eddie Sargota, Fresno, was stopped and declared a draw in the second round, due to a cut eye suffered by Sargota.

In Ocean Park—Cortland Sheppard, 166, St. Louis, won over Pancho Ramirez, 164, Wilmington, in a six-round main event. Eddie Fadda, 158, Los Angeles, scored a third round K.O. over Joe Flores, 154, Tia Juana, in the semi-windup.

Local gyms are crowded with good fighters these days. There are no less than thirty main-eventers in and around Los Angeles at the present time. There are also about 150 preliminary boxers. Yet, there are only four clubs in all Southern California operating at this time. So, the "draft" isn't apt to be such a hard blow to the local boxing situation, as far as talent is concerned.

Turkey Thompson, 178, Los Angeles negro, polished off Pancho Ramirez, 168, Wilmington Mexican scrapper, in the fourth round. Ramirez made it interesting for both Turkey and the audience for three rounds, but Thompson packed too much dynamite for the lion-hearted Mexican.

Bert Valesquez, Indian middleweight, won a six-round decision over Red Shannon of Watts, in the semi-final.

Jackie Wilson regained local prestige by dusting off Jimmy Garrison in the sixth round of their rematch at the Hollywood Stadium before a turnaway crowd. In this second clash, it was Wilson who was "hot," while Garrison made a stupid fight of it.

The bout was rather slow and lacked excitement, Wilson being reluctant to lead and Garrison boxing too erect to make an aggressive attack. They boxed on even terms for four rounds, Jackie scoring repeatedly with left jabs, while Jimmy landed a few lefthooks. Garrison took the fifth by getting in some good right hand blows to the body, but it was not until the sixth that the fight really started—and ended. Wilson connected with a beautiful right to Jimmy's chin that sat the Irishman on his pants.

The blow dazed Garrison, but he arose without taking a count. Wilson knocked him into the ropes with another right and then moved in for the "kill," landing no less than six terrific right hand blows on Garrison's jaw, but the K.C. battler would not go down. At this point Referee Abe Roth stopped the contest, as Jimmy was absolutely helpless and could not possibly have survived the remaining minute of the round. Wilson was "sharp" in this fight, being accurate in his hitting, good in his timing and performed like a champion in finishing his foe. Wilson weighed 138, Garrison 142.

Andy Scrivani of Chicago and Cecil Hudson of San Jose, lightweights, fought six slashing rounds to a draw in the semi-windup.

In Ocean Park—Georgie Hansford, 133, Los Angeles veteran, copped four of the six rounds in a bout with Chief Crazy Horse, Pasadena, but the contest was declared a draw.

If there is a better publicity man than Bill Miller in this country, we do not know who he is. The Wilmington Bowl is an arena that seats but 4000 and is located twenty miles from downtown Los Angeles, yet Miller gets the Bowl as much newspaper space as was given the Olympic Auditorium, which is in the heart of the city.

Jimmy McDaniels, 150, Los Angeles, stopped Kenny Smith, 147, Phoenix, Ariz., in the fourth round of a scheduled six-rounder, at the Wilmington Bowl. Serio Mendoza, Los Angeles Filipino, and Frankie Gardea, Mexican featherweight of Watts, slugged six rounds to a draw in the other half of this double feature.

Red Green of Los Angeles, repeated his win over Nick Peters of Texas at the Hollywood Stadium, in a 10-rounder that was a duplicate of their first clash, the contest being another vicious, bloody affair. It was all Green for the first four rounds, the Signal Kid hooking and upper-cutting the Greek at will, while making Nick miss most of his wild swings. But Peters began to sink them in Green's midsection in the fifth and for the next three rounds caused the redhead plenty of trouble.

The Greek added to Red's grief by imitating a billy-goat, as well as planting in a few hard ones below the belt. Although tired and slowed down at the end of nine bruising rounds, these rugged gamesters came out in the final heat and slugged toe-to-toe for the full three minutes, with Green having much the best of the round. Referee Benny Whitman credited Green with six rounds, Peters three, and called one even. Green weighed 138, Peters 135.

Georgie Hansford, 131, Hawthorne, was declared winner over Chief Crazy Horse, 135, in the six-round semi. The decision was unpopular, most of the crowd feeling that the Indian had a margin.

Joe Peralta of Mexico and Ray Price of Oakland, lightweights, went to a draw in the special prelim.

In Ocean Park—Johnny Juliano, 117, Paterson, N. J., was awarded the decision over Nash Diaz, 120, Los Angeles, at the end of a six-rounder. Juliano, rated as one of the east's best bantams, was unimpressive in winning by the narrowest of margins over Diaz, a local preliminary boy.

Otis Dedmon, 162, Shawnee, Okla., easily defeated Tiger Kincaid, 160, Los Angeles.

LEST I FORGET—Tommy Tucker, promising young heavy of New York, is back in Los Angeles for a visit, but may stick around all winter if he can get action. . . . Jackie McCoy, an amateur bantam, gives promise of developing into one of the best boxers turned out of local gyms in years. . . . Richard (Young) Polite of New Orleans, is back in Los Angeles. . . . Charlie Miegels made a big hit with 'Frisco fans in his scrap against Vern Bybee. . . . Willie Orner is back in charge at the Main Street Gym. . . . George Parnassus may remain in New York all winter. If he does, Nick Peters and Tony Chavez will soon be heading toward the big city.

Ralph DeJohn of Syracuse is in Los Angeles seeking action. . . . Frankie Darro, youthful movie star, is said to have bought the contract on Red Shannon, the Irish-Mexican club fighter. . . . Ceferino Garcia is back in training. . . . Ray Vargas, Jimmy Elkins and Rudy Campa, all promising amateur boxers, have entered professional ranks. . . . Toby Vigil was married immediately after his fight with Eddie Marcus. . . . Buddy Knox and Bobby Bonger look enough alike to be brothers. . . . If Jess Lohayza could get his little glove-tosser, Frankie Gardea, in condition, the handsome little Mex might really get up there.

Walter Melrose, manager of Jackie Wilson, has taken over the management of Cecil Hudson, flashy colored boxer of San Jose. . . . Although out of the hospital, that A-1 matchmaker and well liked fellow, Joe Waterman, is still confined in his home. . . . Harry St. Claire, former crack amateur heavy of Omaha, is entering pro ranks out here this month. . . . Jimmy Elkins, Joe Stone's clever middleweight, made a nice entry in professional circles by defeating Joe Dempsey. . . . The George Latka Board of Strategy has stalled around until they have blown the greatest "natural" that California has had cooked up in years. . . . Pat Valentino of San Francisco and Bobby Bonger of Los Angeles, two of California's most promising fighters, met (socially) for the first time since their clash for the state amateur light-heavy title two years ago.

Buddy Knox and Tommy Martin are rematched. Another sell-out for Hollywood Stadium. . . . Sammy Luftspring and Spider Armstrong are said to be headed this way. . . . Jim Lee, a young colored giant, one of the best amateur heavies developed in Los Angeles in recent years, makes his pro debut this month. . . . Frankie Hammer, former light-heavy, is training for a comeback under George Engel. . . . Bep Van Klaveren is back in Los Angeles and again being handled by Dutch Myers. . . . This writer's address is 1231 N. June St., Hollywood.

DECORATE YOUR BARS
with Photos of Boxers and Wrestlers—Get them from
THE RING BOOK SHOP
307 W. 49th Street, New York City, N. Y.

Seeking Strength?
If you are interested in Body Building and Muscle Building you should obtain
"Super Physique"
Body-Building Bar-Bell Course
By SIEGMUND KLEIN
(One of America's Foremost Weight-Lifting Champions)
Paper-Covered booklets—Price **$1.00**
THE RING BOOK SHOP
Madison Square Garden, 307 West 49th Street
NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

De Luxe Edition
Only 19 more left
The Original, beautifully leather bound Edition, limited to 250 copies, autographed by Jack Dempsey and the author.
Jack Dempsey, the Idol of Fistiana
More than 100 full page pictures—
Collector's Item
Reduced from $10 to **$6.00**
THE RING BOOK SHOP
Madison Square Garden, New York City, N.Y.

Mail this coupon to The Ring, Inc., 307 W. 49th St., New York City.
SEND A CHECK FOR $2.50 WITH THIS SLIP, receive The Ring for one year. The World's Greatest Boxing Magazine. Canada, $3.50 (U.S. currency); Cuba, Panama and Mexico, $3.25; all other foreign countries, $4.00 (U.S. currency). Foreign subscribers must send either a draft or money order.
Name .....
Street .....
City .....

:: Managers' Directory ::

STIFFIE WILLIAMS
SPORTING ENTERPRISES
OFFICE AND GYMNASIUM
12½ Boulevard, N.E. at Edgewood
Atlanta, Ga.
Phone—Jackson 4785

BOOKING

JACK BAGGETT	170 pounds
FLOYD SHIFLETT	130 pounds
TOMMY CAMPBELL	135 pounds
PUG SMITH	147 pounds
EMORY JACKSON	147 pounds
GENE STAFFORD	146 pounds
NELSON PRYOR	160 pounds

-:- MANAGERS' DIRECTORY -:-

GUY ANSELMI
613 Grandview Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Tel. Pioneer Gymnasium, Circle 6-6177
Representing
IZZY JANNAZZO, World's outstanding welterweight contender
LES GUESNO, New York star featherweight

EMILE BRUNEAU & SAM WEAVER
201 No. Galvez St., New Orleans, La.
Day & Night Phone Gal—9656
Jimmy Perrin—World's Featherweight Champion
Ervin Berlier—Lightweight
Jerome Conforto — Southern Welterweight Champ

JOHNNIE BUCKLEY
58 Kirkwood Road, Brighton, Mass.
Phone Stadium 5840
Office: 249 Friend St., Boston
Phone Lafayette 9423
Managing the Following Boxers:
JACK SHARKEY, former world's heavyweight champion, available for refereeing of boxing or wrestling matches.
TIGER WARRINGTON, leading light-heavyweight contender and holder of the Canadian light-heavyweight and heavyweight championships.
LOU BROUILLARD, former world's welterweight and middleweight champion, and now challenger for world's middleweight title.
HONEY MELLODY, real lightweight contender.
PAT FOLEY, lightweight contender.
IRISH JIMMY O'BOYNE, middleweight.
ITALIAN JACK DEMPSEY, middleweight.
JOHNNIE SEEMAN, middleweight.
JOHNNIE SHKOR, heavyweight.
CLINT MORAN, heavyweight.
ROY KELLEY, light-heavyweight.

LEW BURSTON
Mylton Spiro, Associate
1650 Broadway Circle 5-8255

Pedro Montanez	147 pounds
Al Davis	147 pounds
Anton Christoforidis	160 pounds
Maurice Arnault	135 pounds
Sal Bartolo	126 pounds
Carlos (Nono) Cuebas	118 pounds
Willie Joyce	135 pounds
Aurel Toma	118 pounds
Jarl Johnsen	Heavyweight
Joey Torrens	147 pounds
Eric Armstrong	147 pounds
Angelo Brocato	140 pounds
Tommy Madden	Heavyweight

Ohio's Heavyweight Champion
JACK "BUDDY" WALKER
Only major undefeated heavyweight in world
Exclusive Booking Agent
C. R. "WHITEY" MORRETT
165 N. High St. Columbus, O.
Phone MAin 3464

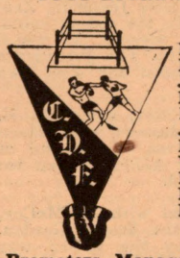
FRED APOSTOLI
Former World's Middleweight Champion
Managed by
JOE NIDEROST
126 Post St., San Francisco, Calif.

CHRIS DUNDEE
Piccadily Hotel
225 West 45th St., New York City
Day and Night Phone—Circle 6-6600

KEN OVERLIN	160 pounds
GEORGE ABRAMS	160 pounds
IRISH JIMMY WEBB	170 pounds
PHIL FURR	150 pounds
FRANKIE CAVANNA	147 pounds
IRISH EDDIE DUNNE	145 pounds
NORMENT QUARLES	138 pounds
NICK CAMARATA	133 pounds

ISSY KLINE
Trafton's Gym
180 West Randolph St. Chicago, Ill.
Day phone—Dearborn 4268
Home: North Park Hotel, Mohawk 3200
Managing:
Pete Lello, Chicago's outstanding lightweight contender
Bob Sikes, Southern Heavyweight Champion
Henry Wacker, Chicago Heavyweight
Willie Joyce, Chicago Lightweight
Eddie Dempsey, Irish Featherweight
Leonard Bennett, Jewish welterweight
Jim Merritt, Heavyweight
Jack Doyle, Heavyweight
Billy McFarland, Welterweight

DEWEY FRAGETTA
1585 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
Circle 5-9807



—Booking—

Buddy Knox	190
Paul Junior	140
Joe Marinelli	130
Ralph DeJohn	170
Larry Bolvin	126
Jackie Callura	126
Pete DeRuzza	147
Vince Pimpinelli	156
Lou Transparanti	120
Emil Joseph	133
Bernie Miller	140

BENNY LEONARD
on Refereeing Tour
Promoters, Managers and Fighters wanting a reliable New York agent should contact me.

REX M. GRAHAM
1116 N. W. 55th St.
Oklahoma City, Okla.
Phone 4-2535

JUNIOR MUNSELL	Heavyweight
BUDDY SCOTT	Heavyweight
HOWARD ELDRIDGE	Welterweight
MARVIN LIDDELL	Welterweight

JIMMY REEVES
1939 Golden Gloves and A.A.U.
Light-heavyweight Champ
1939 International Middleweight Champ
164 lbs.
Managed by
JAY GROSSMAN
1220 West 9th St., Cleveland, Ohio
Business Phone, Main 0887
House Phone, Garfield 3667

CHICK HAYES
548½ Congress St., Portland, Maine
Nite phone 3-7175 Day phone 2-4811
Managing
Coley Welch, Irish Middleweight Contender

JOE HERMAN
Hotel Coit, Oakland, California
Phone: Templebar 5700

Danny LaVerne	133 pounds
Tony Olivera	118 pounds
Billy Latka	156 pounds
Ray Price	135 pounds
Jack Patrick Donohoe	112 pounds
Norbert Meehan	142 pounds
Eddie Halligan	140 pounds
Jack Dancer	160 pounds
Bob LaRue	185 pounds
Al Dempsey	195 pounds
Frankie Galahad	182 pounds

CHARLEY JONES
1026 South 2nd St., Louisville, Ky.
Phone Wabash 2585
Manager of
SAMMY ANGOTT
N.B.A. Lightweight Champion

JACK TRAMMELL
Ohio's Sensational Heavyweight
Had 66 Fights—Won 61—38 by K.O.'s
Will Meet Any Heavyweight
Managed by
BEN KLEKNER
Box 1404, Youngstown, Ohio

HENRY ARMSTRONG
World's Welterweight Champion
Under management of
EDDIE MEAD
R.K.O. Bldg., Radio City,
1270 Sixth Ave. New York City
NEW YORK, N. Y.
Phone—Circle 6-5827
Also Handling
JACKIE DONOVAN, Buffalo's Irish Middleweight.
SAVERIO TURIELLO, Italian Welterweight Champion.
EVERETTE RIGHTMIRE, Sioux City featherweight contender.
BUDDY MOORE, former Golden Glove Heavyweight Champion.
ARTHUR DORRELL, Texas Welterweight.

ARCHIE MOORE
World's Uncrowned Middleweight Champion
Under management of
JACK RICHARDSON
Claridge Hotel, St. Louis, Mo.
Write, Cable or Wire

BILL NEWMAN
Continental Hotel, 127 Ellis St.,
San Francisco, Cal.
Telephone—Yukon 0464
Managing the following Stars

JACK DELICH	Heavyweight
ATILIO SABATINO	Middleweight
RED FARMER	Middleweight
BILLY LATKA	Middleweight
FREDDIE DIXON	Welterweight
GEORGE LATKA	Lightweight
VERNE BYBEE	Featherweight
KUI KONG YOUNG	Bantamweight
TONY OLIVERA	Bantamweight
JOHO SHIROMA	Flyweight

MIKE O'CUE
2226 S. Carlisle St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Phone—Fulton 3822
FRANKIE DONATO—122 pounds; former National Amateur Champion; undefeated as pro.
JOHNNY NOCE—138 pounds; former National Amateur Champion; undefeated as pro.
LENNOX DINGLE—137 pounds; lost 1 in 17 bouts; floored 13 of 17 opponents.
CARL MOSS—138 pounds.

SAM PIAN & ART WINCH
180 W. Randolph St.
Chicago, Ill.
Day—Phone Dearborn 4268
Night—Phone Franklin 9600, Pian
Night—Phone Buckingham 0920 Winch.
Managers of
TONY ZALE—World Middleweight Champion
DAVEY DAY—Lightweight Contender
PETE FERRAND—140 Lbs.

BILLY CONN
World Light-heavyweight Champion
Managed by
JOHNNY RAY
808 Belefont St. Pittsburgh, Pa.

GEORGE SHEPPARD
Boxing Enterprises
685 Van Siclen Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Office phone Circle 7-3094 Home phone Skidmore 4-3172

HARVEY MASSEY	Middleweight
COCOA KID	Welterweight
TOMMY SPEIGEL	Lightweight
CHARLEY GOMER	Lightweight
HARRY HURST	Canadian Lightweight
RAY FOURNIER	Bantamweight
FRANKIE ALBANO	Middleweight
PAUL LEE	Featherweight
YOUNG JOHNNY BUFF	Featherweight

EDDIE WALKER
President Hotel West 48th Street
New York, N. Y.
Circle 6-8800
Representing
MIKE BELLOISE—Ex-featherweight champion of the world, defeated Petey Scalzo and fought Henry Armstrong.
CHALKY WRIGHT — Uncrowned featherweight champion of the world.
NAT LITFIN—Defeated Joey Archibald, Sixto Escobar. Bars no one 126-30.
FRANKIE WALLACE — Has boxed seven world's champions. You pick the opponent 135-40 pounder.
LEW FELDMAN—Hebrew Lightweight contender. Never fails to give the fans a run for their money.
JOE GHNOULY—One of the roughest, toughest Lightweights around. Recently boxed Davey Day to a draw.
MILO THEODORESCU—Roumanian Welterweight Champion—Always a repeater.
JIMMY JONES (White)—A good audience pleaser in middleweight ranks.
ARTHUR DORRELL — The Best Looking prospect in welterweight ranks in 1940.

AL WEILL
1585 Broadway, New York City
Office Phone: Circle 6-8459 Home Phone Academy 4-6734
LOU AMBERS—Ex-Lightweight Champion
JOEY ARCHIBALD—Ex-Featherweight Champion
ARTURO GODOY—South American Heavyweight
AL NETTLOW—140 pounds
JIMMY LETO—147 pounds
CAL CAGNI—152 pounds
SAMMY LUFTSPRING—147 pounds
SPIDER ARMSTRONG—126 pounds
MARTY SERVO—140 pounds
CARL DELL—147 pounds
AUSTIN McCANN—142 pounds

Now Ready....

The Book for Amateur Boxers

"Spaulding's Boxing"

A guide to the manly art of self-defense, Hints on Training, Diet and Breathing—

Profusely Illustrated

Price in the United States **75 cents**

Price in all foreign countries—80 cents in U. S. Currency.

THE RING BOOK SHOP

307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y., U. S. A.

BIRTHDAY GIFT

Ring Lardner's

Famous set of Five Volumes of Unparalleled Fiction

A BIRTHDAY GIFT

Give your boy a real treat
5 Volumes of Unparalleled Fiction
By America's Arch Humorist
Ring Lardner

Give your boy hours of fine entertainment. Brighten his leisure hours.

A thousand or more anecdotes interwoven through five volumes of this handsome set of books.

Each Volume bound in a rich, silk finish cloth with gold and blue stamping.

When other books begin to bore, buy a

RING LARDNER STORY

AND FORGET THE WAR

5 Volumes that sold regularly for $15.00

Complete set for only $3.00

Send a Money Order to

THE RING BOOK SHOP

307 West 49th St. New York City, N. Y., U.S.A.

Here it is

The book on wrestling for which you have been looking.

The book that specializes in the sport as practiced in intercollegiate and Olympic competition.

WRESTLING

Intercollegiate and Olympic

The latest treatise, covering every angle, the ideal instruction course for college and amateur wrestlers.

330 pages of instruction

More than 100 illustrations

The book that every college and amateur wrestling enthusiast should have.

By Henry A. Stone

Assistant Professor of Physical Education in the University of California

Send a Money Order for $3.00 to

THE RING BOOK SHOP

307 West 49th St., Madison Square Garden
New York City, N. Y.

Now Ready

ENDURANCE

By EARLE LIEDERMAN

Regular price—$2.00

Special Price to "Ring" Readers, $1.00

COVERING NEW ENGLAND

By MARK FANNON

FALL RIVER—Promoter Sam Price at his favorite stamping ground, started his shows with his standout card, Ralph Zannelli, popular welter, losing to veteran Andre Jessurun. Zannelli broke his right forearm in the second canto, stuck it out until after the seventh, in which frame he was forced to give in. The Providence belter will be out of commission for some two months.

Providence—Abe Denner, 128½, rangy N. E. feather champ, won a close decision over Hartford's lightweight, Red Guggino, at the end of ten rounds. Guggino weighing 137½, waited too long to overcome Denner's lead.

Billy Conn has been matched with Al McCoy, the meeting to take place at the Boston Garden. This match was suggested by the writer way back in the January RING. McCoy is not the McCoy of old but still cagey enough to give the Pittsburgher a battle. Al is one of those cocky boys and doesn't have any respect for reputations. We look for Conn to go over big in a town that goes for Irish ringmen. Mike Kaplan and Henry Armstrong is another match on the fire by the Goodwin A.C.—a sure sellout for the Garden. If this match falls through, Eddie Ellis, colored welter with outstanding record, may get a chance at Kaplan's N.E. title.

George Martin, who was going on high until his abrupt halt by Jimmy Leto the first part of the year, shifted his battle-ground to New York, where he has been going good. Whipping Vinnie Vines and Frankie Cavanna, the velvety-skinned kid from Boston's south end, has now been matched with Al Davis. Even with his old confidence restored, Martin it seems, is taking on quite a task but if he does make out in this great chance, he will be made—fistically.

"A better prospect than Al Mello at the same stage of the game," is what all Lowell is saying about Dave Andrews, holder of several amateur titles. The latest idol of Lowell, a 19-year-old, clean-cut, colorful lad, under the capable wing of "Midge" Mello, promises to put the Mill City once more in the fistic sun.

Julie Kogan, highly regarded New Haven puncher, gets part of the blue ribbon for the best showing of the month. He started by taking the measure of Paul Junior, veteran warrior, at New Haven. Going to New York, he showed plenty of punching power in stopping Victor Troise in spectacular style, in two sessions. On the Armstrong-Zivic card, Julie made it three straight in whipping tough Pete Scalzo. Julie's hard hitting featured the bout with two knockdowns over the recognized feather king.

Cuts over Petey's left eye and lip were added evidence of Kogan's terrific punching power. Kogan, a natural lightweight, is in line for the first crack at Junior's crown, by his recent wins. Kogan with Johnny Bellus, Pat Foley and Georgie Salamone would all be favorites, at the present time, to relieve Paul of his title.

Irish Eddie Dolan gets the other half of the blue ribbon for being the standout battler next to Kogan. The Waterbury southpaw's record shows nary a defeat thus far this year and with his latest wins—over Francesco Montanari and Jimmy Leto—places himself in a commanding position in this section. Champion Mike Kaplan will be kept busy, if and when, he chooses to defend his title. Cocoa Kid, George Martin, Eddie Ellis, together with Irish Eddie, furnish this class with some dangerous leather throwers.

RING NOTES: An Armstrong-Kaplan match would still go over big in Boston in spite of Henry's defeat. . . . Pittsburgh now has claim to 25% of the world crowns. . . . We were told the Smoky City was unhealthy. . . . "Doc" Avery would like to get the job as boxing commissioner of Massachusetts, when it is left vacant in November.

New Bedford starts up again as this goes to press. . . . Be sure to get your RING from now on. . . . There will be plenty of activity with the Fall season. . . . A radio announcer was heard to remark that if a certain fighter was impressive in his present battle, Mike Jacobs would give him the chance at the title. . . . And we always thought the commission named the challengers. . . . Irish Eddie Dolan, fast developing into one of New England's best welters, had a close shave at the hands of Francesco Montanari, although winning at the end.

Julie Kogan should be in Eddie Borden's first ten anytime now. . . . The same goes for Eddie Dolan. . . . Harry Winkler's description of the Latka-Breese fight is a beauty. . . . Although in comedy style, it points out the facts very well. . . . Tony Dupre has certainly slipped a lot. . . . In one of his late fights he lost to Ed Letourneau, a prelim boy. . . . Bill Tordiglione impressed in winning his first main bout at Holyoke over Jimmy Bell. . . . Billy Nichy has placed himself under "Doc" Avery's banner. . . . A meeting with New England's best light-heavies and heavies is his objective.

Al Gainer took away what claim Al Sinibaldi had to the N.E. light-heavy crown by taking his measure in an eight-round bout at New Haven. . . . Julie Kogan whipped Paul Junior at New Haven; both being over the 135 limit, the title didn't change hands. . . . According to New York accounts, George Martin looked good in defeating Vinnie Vines. . . . Three cheers for Henry Chmielewski and Bob Ivy for making Eddie Borden's precious ten.

Nat Frank's fine praise of Mike Kaplan is indeed music to our ears. . . . The Irish-American A.A. has started its weekly amateur shows at the Boston Arena. . . . These shows have drawn some large crowds and developed some outstanding talent. . . . George Salamone informs us that he will go to New York for several bouts. . . . Nick DeMarco, middleweight nephew of the stars of a few years ago, Cuddy and Freddy, has his eyes on a Southern invasion.

Send in your notes by the first of the month to me at 28 Front St., Ashland, Mass. . . . Frankie Nelson, now considered a New England boy, took Pat Mangini into camp in a ten-round bout held at Portland. Nelson, who has given a few uncomfortable moments to some top-notch middleweights, is in line for a shot at Chmielewski's 160-pound laurels. . . . Bill Speary easily defeated Joey Archibald in a bout held at Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

HOLYOKE NEWS

By GEORGE KID ROSS

COMMISSIONERS, promoters, sportswriters, managers, boxers and trainers are all giving their opinions on what the boxing game needs to advance the sport. The biggest blame I put on the Commission. Small clubs cannot function under the laws of the boxing commission, as the commission makes the overhead too high for the small clubs to exist. Without the small clubs no new talent is developed for the large clubs, hence the shortage of talent.

Marcus Pitts, a great little fighter at 124 pounds is ready to meet the cream of the feather-weights. He fought Harry Jeffra a close fight and beat Lou Transparenti, Young Johnny Buff, Tony Dupre and others. He is having a difficult time keeping busy, as all the featherweight contenders are sidestepping him.

Al Gauthier of Ludlow, Mass., a lightweight, beat Johnny Green, a welterweight, of Pittsfield, Mass., at Brattleboro, Vt.

Beau Jack of Springfield, Mass., 132 pounds, stopped Tony Dupre of Manchester, N. H., 120 pounds, in the second round of a six-round main go.

Al Castonquay of Holyoke, Mass., was stopped by Jimmy Bell of New Haven, Ct., at Waterbury, Ct.

Bill Tordiglione of Boston, Mass., scored over Jimmy Bell of New Haven, Ct., at Holyoke, Mass., in a six-round main go.

Ruby Bradley of Holyoke, Mass., who fought Frankie Genero, Ad Wolgast, Black Bill, and hundreds of others in the last twenty years, wants to make a comeback.

One of the most satisfactory fighters around New England is Doug Murchie of North Adams, Mass., a welterweight, who fights more often on the Holyoke and North Adams, Mass., cards than any other fighter, but does not get an opportunity to fight outside of these clubs.

Bennington, Vt., has started the indoor season. So has Brattleboro, Vt. These clubs are small. They do not pay fighters much but are able to keep going as there is no Commission to cut into the receipts so the promoters run with a little profit.

Bill Duffy, welterweight from Hartford, Ct., won a close decision from John Henry Eskew of Brockton, Mass., in a six-round main bout at the Valley Arena. A good sized crowd attended.

Carlo Daponde, a lightweight from Springfield, Mass., has been called upon to sub in more cases than any other boxer around here. Carlo is always willing to fight regardless who the opponent is. He won over Billy Marcus of Hartford, Ct., at Holyoke in his last fight.

Harry O'Dell of Auburn, N. Y., won a decision over Danny Buckley of Holyoke, Mass., at North Adams, Mass., in a six-round main bout.

AN ERROR

Through a typographical error in which the word "by" was left out of print, Lew Jenkins is credited with a knockout victory over Bobby Britton in 1938 and over Chino Alvarez, when, as a matter of fact, the line should have read: "Lew Jenkins knocked out by Bobby Britton, 7 rounds, and by Chino Alvarez in 8 rounds." Our readers are requested to make this change in their page copy containing Lew Jenkins' record.

IN AND AROUND SAN FRANCISCO

By SHERIDAN BROWN

RAY LUNNY exchanged his boxing gloves for a union button with the announcement that in future he will make his living by navigating a truck through the back alleys of San Francisco's industrial district.

In turning his back on a career that was just coming into the light of national recognition, the 21-year-old Irish lightweight star offered a complication of reasons that prompted his startling retirement proclamation. Mounting parental objections, brittle hands that were beginning to crack up under each successive fight, and, because of the latter condition, there was the natural desire to cash in his pugilistic chips while still a winner.

Time alone can tell whether Ray's retirement will be permanent, but whether he ever steps into another box of powdered resin, Lunny is our idea of the sweetest little fighter that 1940 has produced on the Pacific Coast—and we are not alone in that opinion.

Pat Valentino, the Excelsior District's 180-pound Italian up-and-comer, knifed open a gash over one of Ralph DeJohn's eyes and was awarded a technical knockout over the Syracuse Roman in the second round of Valentino's "acid test" at the Coliseum Bowl.

Not in top condition, DeJohn nevertheless managed to score consistently with jabs to the face in the first frame. But his mastery was short lived as Valentino unloaded his heavy artillery in the second and Pat was landing with violent blows to the head when the cut optic put DeJohn out of commission.

Despite the sudden ending, it was by no means a fluke victory. Valentino looked much the stronger and by far the better puncher and DeJohn's boxing skill didn't look sufficiently superior to carry him through ten rounds against the ham-fisted local boy.

The semi-windup saw Paulie Peters' dramatic punching power fail against the seasoned opposition of Frankie Santos, hard-hitting East Bay Portuguese. Santos flattened Peters in three rounds.

Burly Buddy Knox of Dayton, O., swatted out a win over Harold Blackshear, hefty young Monterey Negro heavyweight, in a roaring ten-round brawl at the Coliseum Bowl.

Making his first appearance in this locality, Buddy impressed as a willing, capable Irishman with a respectable wallop and a sturdy jawbone and he clearly outfought Blackshear, although the latter put up the best fight of his erratic career. Knox almost lifted the colored boy out of his socks with a smacking left to the jaw in the seventh round, but Blackshear shook it off and was giving punch for punch at the final bell. It was an unbelievably fast heavyweight fight and Benny Ford is angling for a meeting between Knox and Pat Valentino at the Bowl.

Knocked sprawling in the first round and thoroughly pushed around during the major part of a ten-round headliner at the Oakland Auditorium, Jackie Callura of Toronto was agreeably amazed when Referee Billy Burke gave him a draw with "Baby" Arizmendi, the eternal Mexican lightweight from Los Angeles. Callura tried hard all the way, but he wound up cut, bruised and confused, although Burke's decision made him feel a lot better.

Gone are the days when Freddie Apostoli was spreading two-handed havoc among the middleweight topflighters, and if Apostoli's efforts against washed-up Bobby Pacho at the Coliseum Bowl are a true measure of the popular ex-bellhop's present-day abilities, he had better call it a day.

Pacho broke Apostoli's nose with a right handed smash in the first round and had him reeling and staggering and bloody in the early action. He had him in such woeful shape that both Referee Frankie Carter and Fred's manager, kindly Joe Niderost, wanted to stop it, but Freddie disagreed violently and came on to maul out a decision over a fighter that wouldn't have lasted two rounds with the Apostoli of another year.

Every local sportswriter is of the opinion that the boy has had enough of the game, but Freddie himself is outwardly confident that he will hit his stride and once more storm the Big Time before he is through.

Jackie Callura pulled the upset of the month when he knocked "Chick" Delaney as cold as is humanly possible in the second round of their rematch at Oakland's Municipal Auditorium. The kayo punch sent Delaney down with a shattered jaw and it will be many a moon before Chick goes again to the wars.

In their first meeting, a few weeks previous, the San Leandro featherweight had Callura down twice in the early rounds, only to have Jackie fight an uphill battle into a draw decision. The subsequent rematch saw Callura cut loose with everything in the book right from the opening bell, and Delaney had no chance to get started. Early in the second, a left hook to the jaw spilled Chick for nine seconds and when he regained his feet, the Canadian-Italian tagged him with a murderous shot that wound matters up in explosive manner. Callura's impressive victory left the Bay Area fight mob somewhat awed, but in his next outing, the superman notion was thoroughly discredited by Mr. Arizmendi of Los Angeles.

Verne Bybee caught up with Charley Miegels, Kansas City lightweight, in the last two frames of a ten-spot at the Coliseum Bowl and the wicked-hitting Brisbane youngster decked his man once in the ninth and again in the tenth to take a well-deserved decision. Miegels is a sharp boxer, but he finally ran out of gas under Bybee's incessant body pounding and was lucky to last the distance.

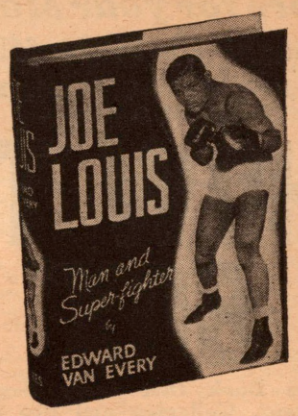
In a companion feature also slated for ten rounds, "Little Tiger" Wade, the vastly underrated colored welterweight, stopped Bobby Pacho of Los Angeles in the sixth. Pacho had just finished giving Apostoli the battle of his life, but Wade handed the Mexican an unmerciful shellacking until it was stopped.

Young Corbett III, The Old Man of The Valley, has announced another retirement. The Fresno southpaw has been retiring and comebacking for the last ten years, and it is not disrespectful to say that everyone is a little suspicious as to the authenticity of this latest hanging-up-the-gloves-for-all-time ceremony. Corbett is a pretty old geezer as boxers go, well on the other side of thirty, but he looked very capable for his years when he licked rugged "Sheik" Rangel in his last outing.

RESIN DUST. . . . Ray Lunny had breezed through 26 starts without a defeat when he hung up his magical mittens for steady money as pilot of a Mack truck. . . . Charles Marsalli, who put on a few shows at the Oakland Auditorium during the year past, is slated to bring boxing back to National Hall, the undersized Mission District arena, which has been without a promoter since the death of Al Young. . . . Tony Olivera, San Francisco's Portuguese bantamweight star, divided top billing with Little Pancho, the Filipino flyweight, on a Dick Griffin card at San Jose. Olivera was floored in an early round but came back strong to kayo Rio Rico in five innings, while Pancho knocked off Don Kid Den of Los Angeles in six. . . . Flash Sebastian, Filipino welterweight heralded as one of the best the Island has produced, arrived in San Francisco during the month and will shortly launch a Pacific Coast campaign. . . . "Sheik" Rangel, Fresno's Armenian middleweight, made his first start since he was so completely baffled by Young Corbett III when he fought a ten-round draw at Fresno with Georgie Crouch, Los Angeles Negro. . . . Filipino Rush Dalma whipped Nat Corum of Los Angeles in a ten-round topspot at San Jose. Corum is the boy who recently fought Little Dado to a draw.

The Rose of San Jose, Jackie Jurich, bloomed impressively in a sixth-round kayo of Indian Johnny Martin, Arizona bantamweight, at San Jose. . . . Sharp-hitting Cecil Hudson, Negro welterweight, trimmed Johnny Fasano of San Francisco in the six-round semi-windup. . . . The mail brings a broadside extolling the fistic virtues of Tommy Kiene, Southern bantamweight champion, handled by Carl Moss of Savannah, Ga. From what we can gather in THE RING'S sectional reports, Kiene has come along nicely since Mr. Moss last favored us with a picture of his charge—about two years ago. . . . Likewise, a note from Don Hamill, the RING representative in Hartford, Conn. . . . Jack Goebert of Johnstown, Pa., has sent four or five letters our way in the interests of a thesis which he is preparing on amateur boxing champions the world over. Should make very interesting reading, and the author tells us that Nat Fleischer will be honored with the finished product. . . . Danny LaVerne, local lightweight, recently returned from an Australian campaign, is a vastly improved boxfighter, and a LaVerne-Verne Bybee fight would decide the city's lightweight championship, now that Ray Lunny has resigned that post. . . . During the month, LaVerne accepted a couple of semi-windups just for the exercise. He chopped down Henry Paz in four rounds on the Knox-Blackshear bill and easily walloped Frankie Moore underneath the Callura-Delaney top at Oakland.

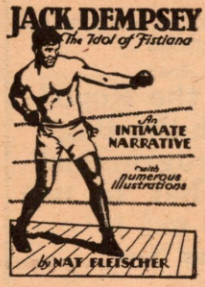
Out of action for a long spell due to an appendectomy, Tony Olivera came back to his work by chilling Filipino bantam Benny Dawson, in three rounds on the Apostoli-Pacho program. . . . Eddie Mullins, an Irish light-heavyweight from the Mission District, looks like a good bet to go places on the strength of two neatly-executed knockout victories at the Coliseum Bowl. . . . A Pat Valentino-Harold Blackshear rematch is on the fire. Their first meeting was a pleasing beef with Valentino winning by a narrow margin. . . . Petey Roberts, the Potrero District lightweight, has returned to the ring and launched his comeback by starching Scrappy Ruth, primitive Sacramento blond, in a prelim at the Coliseum Bowl. George Latka's startling setback at the hands of Toby Vigil in Hollywood was not so surprising as their respective past performances would lead you to believe. . . . A qualified observer once remarked to this writer that Vivil, on a good night, could make lots of trouble for any '35 in the business. . . . He made lots of trouble for Latka, who was in line for some money shots vs. Angott or Jackie Wilson.



The authentic story of Joe Louis, the detail of all his fights, the policy of his managers,—an indispensable book for fight fans and fighters. A book every boxing fan should have.

Send $1.00 to THE RING BOOK SHOP, 307 W. 49th Street, Madison Square Garden, New York City, N. Y., U.S.A.

A Story with a PUNCH



The Most Stirring Biography of a Fighter Ever Written

Revised Edition

Jack Dempsey, The Idol of Fistiana

with additional chapters, bringing the life story of the most popular fighter since John L. Sullivan's time, up-to-date.

Heaps of pictures—Enjoyable reading. Even if you have a copy of the original edition of this famous book which had a record sale of 16,000 copies, you'll want the latest, newly revised edition of **Jack Dempsey, The Idol of Fistiana,** for your library.

Send Money Order for $1.25 to **Nat Fleischer, THE RING BOOK SHOP,** 307 W. 49th St., Madison Square Garden, N. Y. City.

Enclosed find Money Order (Foreign subscribers should make certain that a MONEY Order, not a Postal Order which cannot be cashed in America, is sent) for $1.25 for a copy of Nat Fleischer's Latest, Revised Edition of **Jack Dempsey, The Idol of Fistiana.**

Name .....

Street .....

City ..... State.....

More for your Money

Brought Up to the Minute

The New, Revised, Fourth Edition Just off the press.

"HOW TO BOX"

The Book that every Beginner, Amateur, Collegian and Pro should study carefully.

Added features in the Fourth Revised Edition contain a special chapter on

"Beginner's Daily Workout"

giving you all the data you require on what to do from the time you get out of bed until your day's work is done and you are ready for bed.

The first time this has appeared in a boxing book.

Also a special chapter on

"Things to Observe by a Beginner"

This chapter tells you the vital spots, explains the type of blows that hurt most, and gives you many other useful hints.

And we still retain all that is to be found in the old edition; including advice by Jack Dempsey, Benny Leonard and James J. Corbett; Hints on Boxing; The Proper Way to Stand and How Best to Land Your Punches. Highly illustrated. A bargain book for the price of only $1.00.

"Training for Boxers"

The Ninth Revised Edition with Many Added Features

Here They Are:

"How to Skip the Rope"
"How to Punch the Bag"
"Your Daily Programme"
"Rubdowns—What to use and How to use it"

Get Your Copy Now

Every Fighter, Manager, Trainer and Second should also possess a copy of

"How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer"

"Training for Boxers" and "How to Box" are used as instruction books by the great Spike Webb, instructor of boxing at Annapolis. What's good for Spike Webb at Annapolis should be good for you amateurs and professionals. Spike has won more championships for his Navy team than any other coach in America has been able to win for his institution.

Each book costs only $1.00.

Fill out the coupon and send your order with a Money Order to

NAT FLEISCHER, THE RING BOOK SHOP
Madison Square Garden
307 West 49th St., New York City, N. Y.

Enclosed find $1.00 ($2.00), ($3.00), for which kindly send me, by return post, copies of
"Training for Boxers," with a foreword by Jack Dempsey. New Ninth Edition.
"How to Box," with a foreward by James J. Corbett.
"How to Second and Manage a Boxer," with a foreword by William A. Brady.

Name .....

Street .....

City .....State .....

SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH

By RAY M. TODD

OSSIE HARRIS, Harry Pittler's middleweight threat, in my opinion beat Saverio Turiello, of New York, in the top spot of Jake Mintz' double wind-up at Hickey Park, Millvale. But as usual, Irish Chick Rogers who seems to be at the judges' seat very regular, saw things in favor of the New Yorker as did George Martzo but Referee Freddie Mastreen voted for Harris. Harris weighed 155½ pounds and Turiello balanced the scales at 154¼ pounds.

Erv Sarlin won over Tiger Red Lewis, of Richmond, Va., after 10 rounds of milling. Sarlin had things well in hand throughout the affair and won hands down . . . . John Henry Thomas, stablemate of Ossie Harris, won over Jack Carpentier of Columbus, O., in the fifth via technical knockout of a scheduled six-round affair. Both weighed 156 pounds. Tommy Yarosz won by a T.K.O. over Homer Hillegas of Central City in the second round of a four-rounder . . . . The opener saw Steve Kulich win his second professional fight by shellacking Art Canter in four rounds. The show grossed $1,468.

Jimmy Bivins, Cleveland's dark destroyer, is doing lots of damage around the Smoky City. He stopped Larry Kellum, of Beacon, N. Y., with a left hook to the jaw—the only punch of the affair. Bivins dashed out at the bell, let go a looping left hook that caught Kellum flush on the jaw, Referee Buck McTireman tolled the count over the New Yorker, and it was all over. Bivins hit Kellum and Kellum hit the floor. Bivins weighed 162 and Kellum a half pound more . . . . Mike Raffa, won easily over Johnny Buff for six rounds, then stopped the rolly-polly Buff in the seventh round. Buff was downed for counts a couple of times and each time the bell saved him. Raffa weighed 129½ pounds and Buff came in a half pound heavier . . . . A six-rounder saw Tommy Yarosz win over George Silvacy. It was a close affair and the worst Silvacy deserved was a draw. Both weighed 150 pounds . . . . Joey Mattis fought on even terms with Lou Pitts of Homewood in the opening six until the fifth round when he walked out and let everything go and had Pitts in bad shape at the final gong. It was a return affair and wound up as the first one, Mattis lost the decision. Pitts is undefeated as a professional and if he continues getting gift decisions as he did in the two meetings with Mattis, he should go through the mill as an undefeated warrior. The fans disagreed with the decision again, I figured Mattis the victor. Judges Irish Chick Rogers and Johnny Fundy voted for Pitts and Referee Buck McTireman voted in favor of the Charleroin. Joey weighed 161½ pounds and Pitts came in 2½ pounds lighter. The show grossed $1,776. It was the last of the outdoor season at Hickey Park, Millvale, and was promoted by Happy Jake Mintz, who had a very successful season financially.

JUST A JAB—According to the prevues, we should have four clubs operating during the indoor season: Jake Mintz at the Hunt Armory; Bill Dummer at the Sports Arena, that is Fritzie Zivics' club down on 55th and Butler St.; Jules Beck at the Moose Temple or upper Duquesne Garden and Brian McDonald at the Gardens with his all-star shows . . . . THE RING Magazine is selling better in the district at the present time than ever before and can be bought at all drug stores and book stores throughout the valley. When in Charleroi stop at Artie Hersch's and pick up this world-wide publication, corner Fifth and McKean Ave.

Bernard Kelly is again operating at the Armory in Fairmont. He intends to show Billy Soose there during the indoor season . . . . Petey Mattis, Waynesburg College football star who holds down the fullback position, is a brother of Joey Mattis, the kid from Charleroi who is causing lots of fire in Pittsburgh at the present time . . . . Duke O'Hara is doing very well with his team from McKeesport and has a good looking prospect in Joe Dudak a lightweight . . . . Leonard Collins, manager of Collins department store, still holds the title of being the valley's leading sportsman at every show held in Charleroi. Mr. Collins donates suits, shirts, ties, etc., to the boys staging the best performance and it certainly brings out the action for the blood thirsty fans. Henry Smith Charleroi's state amateur champ was the winner in the last show. He stopped classy Marion Klingensmith's winning streak.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

By HUGH SHANNON

THE Jackie Donovan-Billy Michael combination is definitely finished. The State Athletic Commission abrogated the contract between fighter and manager and Jackie has agreed to box under the management of Eddie Mead, one of the best informed and successful managers in the country. Mead has connections that Michael has not and if Donovan can become a winning fighter and cope with the best in his division, Mead will maneuver him into real money.

Eddie Mead had nothing to do with the Donovan-Michael split-up. Meade simply took over the management of Donovan when the latter asked Eddie to handle his business affairs after he had dropped Michaels.

Donovan dropped his first fight under the Mead banner. Al Bernard, a cagy and quick performer, won the verdict over Buffalo's star in six rounds on the same card with Henry Armstrong and Fritzie Zivic. Twice Donovan was knocked down for counts but came up fighting. He will improve under Mead's tutelage and, no doubt, will be busier this winter than ever before.

Our new Municipal Auditorium is completed at last. Before these lines appear in print the mammoth amphitheater with its 15,000 seats will be open to the public. A Wendell Willkie rally is due to open the hall on Oct. 15 and Jack Herman comes in with a wrestling show on Oct. 18.

Charlie Murray is hoping to line up something worthwhile in the boxing line before attempting to stage a mitt show. Murray knows he must assemble an all-star card of real fights in order to hope to make money. The 1940-41 season finds Murray in desperate shape for good material. Buffalo would be a gold mine for a fighter who can go out and win, even if he were an adopted son. Good boxers, with records, should write to Hugh Shannon, 144 Wallace Ave., Buffalo, N. Y. Those writing should be free from managerial contracts and affiliations.

Bert Finch will pop up with several good fighters within a month or so. The heavyweight manager is dickering with two husky light-heavyweights. If Bert can uncover another Jimmy Duffy, a Lou Scozza or a Frankie Schoell he will be sitting pretty . . . . Skits Fitzgerald, who has worked in the corner with Red Carr way back in the Slattery days is slated for an appointment as referee . . . . Plenty of rumors persist that there will be a shakeup among ring officials here. Two judges and a referee may go.

The secretary of state has approved the name "Arena Athletic Association, Inc.," and the new sports club will become a reality in this city soon.

Art Johnson will get his amateurs organized for a gala season. The rotund Arthur has high hopes of bringing the national tournament to Buffalo. Some of the most successful simon-pure shows jammed the old Broadway and Johnson expects to do better in the new hall.

Hockey and ice shows will compete with boxing and wrestling this year at the new auditorium.

Charlie Murray will come in with his famous roller derby and he has also scheduled a six-day bike race. Murray has not yet given out any definite dates.

KENTUCKY NEWS

By JOE FRENCH

LOUISVILLE has a new promoter and matchmaker in C. W. Hutchinson, better known as "Hutch" to members of the Cauliflower Colony. Hutchinson has taken over the complete management of the Louisville club after Eugene Cambron, the former promoter, retired from the local fistic scene.

Promoter Hutchinson presented his first card to Derby City fans with Nate Bartell, Cincinnati heavyweight, winning the decision over Bill Tucker of New Albany, Ind., in the six-round main event. Bartell's decision win was not very impressive and the fans thought that neither of the big boys were giving their best. Until his meeting with Bartell, Tucker had a record of 19 wins out of 20 fights, losing only one by a foul. His knockout punch was not in evidence in this bout and his showing against Bartell came as a surprise. Both boys weighed 198 pounds.

Gib Jones, 175, Cincinnati, decisioned Ted Nichols, 169, also a Cincy battler, in the six-round semi-final while in four-round prelims Chet Saunders, 163, Louisville, decisioned Tony Moran, 163, Cincinnati. Billy Sparks, 160, Buechel, Ky., defeated Bob West, 158, Ripley, Ohio. Raul Garcia, 146, Cincinnati Mexican, won a third-round T.K.O. over Leo Logsdon, 145, Louisville, and in the four-round opener, colored Jack Grant, 187, New Albany, Ind., drew with Bull Becton, 180, Louisville Negro.

WITH THE SOCKERS AND THEIR SKIPPERS. . . . Tommy Arden, young Hoosier middleweight, has located in Louisville to fight professional under direction of the popular Jimmy Dell. . . . Arden is a former Golden Glover and boxed amateur around Fort Wayne, Ind. and Chicago where he won the lightweight and welterweight titles and this year advanced to the semi-finals in the National Tourney at Chicago. . . . Charley Schullman is Louisville's experienced timekeeper. . . . Since 1923 Schullman has been tolling the bell that opens and closes the rounds. . . . Charley was the timekeeper when Mickey Walker fought Paul Swiderski in Louisville on a Derby eve card for the light-heavyweight title. . . . RING readers are invited to write us. Enclose return postage for replies.

WISCONSIN NEWS
By MATT DOUGHERTY

DELEGATES of the NBA assembled in Milwaukee for their largest annual convention, rolled up their sleeves, and proceeded to draft a new policy designed to combat the evils which are now threatening to choke the sport of boxing.

The commissioners sat down to enjoy a sparkling fight program presented for their entertainment by the Beer City A.C. and then convened in august session to mull over the issues that have proved so troublesome.

On the card, Henry Chmielewski won the favor of the referee and sundry observers with a spirited finish against George Abrams. The Pole and his Jewish opponent put on the finest exhibition of infighting seen here in a long while. Both were in splendid condition and set a fast pace from start to finish. Abrams was the more polished gladiator and landed the majority of the blows, but Chmielewski's punches packed more steam. At that, Abrams had a slight edge at the end of the ten rounds and should have gotten nothing worse than a draw.

Tony (Cianciola) Martin cleared the way for a money shot by stopping Jimmy Sheppard in the sixth. Sheppard showed little in the way of fighting ability, despite the menacing shadow of Fred Saddy near his corner. Tony tried vainly for a square shot with his right hand, throwing it repeatedly in an unvaried attack. Sheppard, by merely drawing back on his right heel, clearly revealed Tony's plaintive lack of a useful left hand. Cianciola finally twisted Sheppard around and the end was abrupt.

Jimmy Pierce really looked like the goods when he came out and cracked over two lightning right hands to finish Al Beauhuld in a half minute. Pierce can box and hit and is ready for opponents who can give him a fight.

Annunzio Ferrara took on the best boy he has met to date in Harvey Dubs of Detroit, and might have won but for his habit of holding. Dubs had the reach and height on Nunzy and used a sharp right hand to advantage. Ferrara's clever work was offset, however, by Dubs' strong finish, which took the decision.

In a four-rounder, Johnny Balmer outsmarted willing Marty Collura, who vainly tried to solve his opponent's puzzling tactics. Balmer won the duke. Johnny Rozina won the opener from Sam Secreet of Pittsburgh by throwing a carload of leather at his foe. Secreet did his share of pitching also to make the decision very close.

FROM THE PRESS ROW—To Larry Greb, who has retired from the ring, goes our heartiest good wishes. Larry was one of the most colorful and pleasing boxers Milwaukee has ever seen and furthermore enjoyed the distinction of being a true gentleman. He will be a success in whatever he undertakes, for he will carry with him that same fine spirit which he displayed in his fistic encounters.

Boxing clubs are threatening to open in Green Bay and Sheboygan, and Neenah is already under way. Eau Claire will probably start later, which will give Wisconsin a fine season. . . . Jack Crowley is the instructor at the new Beer City gym and co-director with Eddie Metrie. . . . Exhorbitant demands was the alleged reason for discarding the attractive Cianciola-Chmielewski windup. And Billy Seward's hand won't let him fight Frankie Gaudes. Result: what is left of the crowd, after these postponements, may show up for our next card. . . . Annunzio Ferrara plans a trip to New York with Ken Overlin. A change of locale should benefit Ferrara a great deal. . . . Charlie Mack, a veteran campaigner, will resume activity shortly. . . . Mickey Hayes suffered his first loss at the Windy City. Fancy cuisine was probably the chief reason. . . . Abrams was suspended after his bout here for failure to go through with a bout with Al Wardlow.

IN MINNESOTA RINGS
By DARWIN GOMER

BUD TIBBETTS is the latest Minnesota pro to become a "butcher boy." Kelly Ward, Minneapolis light-heavy, was the first to make the step, followed by Charley Gomer St. Paul middleweight. Maybe the boys think they'll develop a new "bolo punch" swinging a meat axe!

At Randolph, Neb.—After refereeing an amateur card handsome Wayne Armstrong, 154, Newcastle, Neb., pro, boxed an exhibition with Leo Mahon, 155, a very promising Ponca, Neb., lad who is undefeated professionally and who has won many Golden Gloves titles. Mahon fought in the Chicago Golden Gloves and Boston A.A.U.

A Minnesota future great, is the belief I hold of Art Lind, classy Alborn middleweight. Lind won the Navy welter title in 1937 and turned pro in Chicago a year later. In 33 pro fights to date, Lind has lost but two! Lind stopped 22 of his foes, fought two draws, lost two and won the rest. He fought draws with highly-regarded Phil Furr and Lambertine Williams, beat Bob La Monte and whipped and kayoed Al Gilbert and Buddy Rose, among many other good men. Watch this Lind! . . . Ronald De Lahunt will take Pug Barron's job as bouncer at Colbert's Bar here in St. Paul. De La Hunt, not a boxer like Barron was, but is a much bigger fellow than 145-pound Barron . . . . Bill Daley, Melrose amateur heavyweight boxer, who is now a budding University of Minnesota fullback, closely resembles Johnny Kehoe, former Golden Gloves middleweight champion . . . . Jack La Belle, former Minneapolis boxer, is now the operator of the Hotel Lennox night club . . . . Earl Ainsworth, former St. Louis park fight manager, was defeated in the primary election for county commissioner of the fifth ward . . . . Worth London, Mankato pro carnival light-heavyweight slugger, has left for his annual tour of the South, where he fought a few main events last year. London engaged in over 21 carnival bouts during the months of May, June, July and August! He was undefeated in his last 15 fights . . . . Sam Stupar, Nashwauk light-heavy, former Golden Gloves champ, has returned to the ring after an illness.

At Des Moines, Ia.—Lee Savold, 190, left-hooking St. Paul kayo artist, reversed a previous draw scored a year ago, by knocking out the veteran Andy Kid Miller, 188, Sioux City, in the first round of a scheduled 10-round bout.

Duluth, Minn.—Floored for an eight-count in the second, and on the verge of being knocked out, hard-hitting Charley Retzlaff, 197, veteran North Dakota heavyweight on a comeback, recovered thereafter to gain a draw from Arne Anderson, 201.

In the six-round semi, southpaw Billy Smith, 135, Minneapolis, thrashed slugging Bud Tibbetts, 142, Rosemount, in six. Hard-hitting Johnny Stevens, 188, St. Paul, drew with tough William De Cora, 171, veteran Winnebago, Neb., Indian, in six. Handsome Billy Gillespie, 189, Hayward, Wis., heavy, beat Bob O'Brien, 185, Chicago, in six. In fours, Mike Valentine, 129, a newcomer from Duluth, beat Jack Nitti, 130, St. Paul, while speedy Dave Nins, 139½, Duluth Negro, whipped Dick Lancette, 146, St. Paul. The fight was well attended bringing in $2000 worth of fans from Duluth, Twin Cities, Chicago and other points.

Tom Ephrem, Jacksonville RING scribe, a grand fellow and writer, is also booking Oscar Rankins for Manager Eddie Horn . . . . Dick Carter, Kansas City colleague, would like to get a club started there. Carter, another fine boxing columnist, is a former New Yorker . . . . Anyone wishing the services of Oscar Rankins, 176, Art Lind, 156, Wayne Armstrong, 155 or Leo Mahon, 160, should contact this writer.

At O'Niel, Neb.—Wayne Armstrong, 156, handsome Newcastle pro, boxed a three-round exhibition with Leo Mahon, 158, coming Ponca, Neb., youngster. Both these boys are popular in the corn husking state. Both plan trips to Minnesota soon.

At Hartford, Conn.—Art (Swede) Lind, hard-hitting Alborn middleweight, kicked the daylights out of Gomez Neya, a light-heavy, only to receive a draw for his efforts.

Johnny Sokol, former pug now a referee, attended the V.F.W. convention in Los Angeles recently . . . . Gordon Palmer, Minneapolis light-heavy, undefeated as a pro, is playing a bang-up game of left guard for the North Side Merchants of the Twin City football league . . . . What's happened to the Mike Collins-Dick Pudney Winnipeg combine? . . . . Earl Harloff, St. Paul, who under the name of Earl Blue was a heavyweight fighter and one time sparring partner for Jack Dempsey, was taken to jail on assault charges, after fracturing his friend's jaw in an argument. Harloff is 37.

Next month the local fight game should perk up a bit, until then, adios!

ARKANSAS FLASHES
By CLYDE SMITH

MEMPHIS, TENN.—Displaying more courage than has been seen in a Memphis boxing ring in many a day Jimmy Manley, the Fort Pickering ace, beat Jimmy Lunsford in a five-round bout. Manley spotted his opponent 29 pounds then gave him a boxing lesson to avenge a one-round kayo at the hands of Lunsford earlier in the year. It was Lunsford's first defeat after 13 straight victories.

Joe Osteen of Ripley, Tenn., gained the decision over Bill Kinsey, Memphis, in a light-heavy affair. Other results: Johnny Groves, Blytheville, decisioned Joe Beard, Memphis, welters; Lem Branch, Memphis, decisioned Popeye McNeill, Blytheville, welters; Frank Matheny, Blytheville, decisioned Bill Haskins, Memphis, middles; Billy Price, Blytheville, T.K.O.'ed Bill Lovell, Memphis, in two rounds, lightweights; Leo Ellis, Blytheville, T.K.O.'ed Joe Murphy, Memphis, in three rounds, feathers; Bill Neil, Memphis, decisioned Charles Boyle, Memphis, feathers.

SHREVEPORT, LA.—Midnight Bell, Dallas, Negro light-heavy, and Jack Oats, Baton Rouge, La., fought 10 rounds to a draw in the main bout of the Negro fight program. The fight was featured with slugging and much in-fighting at close range.

John Thomas, Shreveport, 147, turned in his fifth consecutive win with a knockout over Buck Greene, 149, of Natchitoches, La., in the scheduled six-round bout. In the opening four-round bout of the program Blaco White stopped Square Corners in the first round.

MEMPHIS, TENN.—Jack Marshall, Dallas heavyweight, won the decision over Max Minnich, of Cleveland, O., of a scheduled eight-rounder. Minnich claims his handlers in the corner lost his mouthpiece and that cost him his bout. They are rematched for this month.

DID YOU KNOW THAT—Rodney Shaw of Conway, state A.A.U. heavyweight boxing champ, is studying for the ministry? . . . Jack Dempsey started his career as "Kid Blackie" in 1914? . . . Jimmy Adamick, the Detroit, Mich., boxer is a candidate for sheriff at Midland, Mich.? . . . Lou Nova, California heavyweight training for a comeback, is working out at Carson City, where Fitzsimmons and Corbett fought? . . . South uncrowned bantamweight champion, Tommy Kiene, has taken on Carl Moss of Savannah, Ga., as his manager?

Blytheville: Jimmy Lunsford, Blytheville heavyweight, decisively outpointed Tony Gartner of St. Louis, Mo., in a four-round fight. It was Lunsford's 14th win in 15 fights.

J. W. McNeil, Blytheville welter, won a close decision from Art Harrison of St. Louis.

Frank Matheny of Blytheville fought a draw with Tommy Reynolds St. Louis middleweight.

George Haskins of St. Louis also had a draw with "Bubber" Spencer of Blytheville.

Jonesboro—Benny Bolt, 184, of Black Hills, S. D., took the last two falls to defeat Floyd Byrd, 182, of Louisville, Ky. Joe Dillman, Birmingham, and Tony Gustallo, of St. Louis, fought the semi-final battle with Dillman winning in straight falls in the feature event of Billy Evans' first wrestling card. Pete Grantham, 155, of Jonesboro, won by a second-round knockout over Eddie Hicks, 145, of St. Louis, in a four-round boxing preliminary.

Eddie Barnsback, Hot Springs, promoter, will promote indoors . . . . Les Wolfe, Little Rock promoter, will hold bi-weekly cards . . . . Pine Bluff will stage indoor shows.

Clarksville—Chick Morgan of Spadra, was approved as coach of the Clarksville Boys' Club boxing team. Morgan served as coach of the team last year.

Ponca City, Okla.—Babe Hunt, veteran Ponca City heavyweight, who holds the Texas boxing championship flew to New York with Dick Griffin of Ft. Worth and Pup Thomas of Lubback for the Conn-Pastor fight.

Have you a friend? Why not subscribe to THE RING as a Christmas present? He will enjoy it. A one year's subscription is only $2.50. Send yours to THE RING, 307 W. 49th St., New York, N. Y.

FANFARE FROM MISSOURI
By ROBERT D. DANA

HENRY ARMSTRONG, only St. Louisian to win a boxing championship and only boxer to hold three of the same simultaneously, was finally relieved of his welterweight title, his last one, in the 20th defense of the 147-pound crown. Fritzie Frere Zivic, the fifth, was the successful challenger, who oddly enough, is better known to St. Louisians than Henry himself. Armstrong has shown his wares to the home folks on four occasions whereas Fritz has boxed for us on seven programs. As the details of the melee will be taken up elsewhere by Eddie Borden and Nat Fleischer, we shall not belabor you with a second-hand version. Suffice it to say that even with Henry having skidded several notches from his best form it still took a man to take Hank. Such a man was Fritzie Zivic. And we are reminded that a lot of people can be winners but it takes a man to be a loser. Such a man was Henry Armstrong.

A new set of rules to govern boxing in Missouri has been announced by the commission. Though the rule book has not as yet been released the proofs have been shown to the press. We shall reserve our judgment until the new book is in its final form though we suspect that Jim Crow may turn out to be a co-author. His name will not be listed but it will appear frequently between the lines to all but the unseeing eye. For instance, only one mixed match will be countenanced on professional programs in the future, a ruling too indefensible for comment. Of course it will not apply to the Golden Gloves. I thought we are fighting world prejudice! If mixed bouts are good enough for New York they should be good enough for Missouri.

FANFLARES—Jim Richie slithered out of the clutches of Tom Packs and is now training in Chicago for his professional debut. His work is under the direction of Jack Blackburn . . . . The new rules on amateur promoters are so stringent financially that the little fellows will be squeezed out of the picture . . . . This was apparently aimed at the small colored shows . . . . Maurice Shevlin, who is vigorously engaged buttering the new commissioner says, "Give a thing time—even professional boxing—and it will work its way to a decent level." We have always been painfully aware of certain phases of boxing that might well have emanated from Denmark, shall we say.

Here is another treat!

With a complete sell-out of

"MODERN WRESTLING, its Holds and Methods"

A newly revised edition has been printed and now is for sale

Following the requests of many of our wrestling students, we have added several chapters and photographs to our unexcelled wrestling book.

For the same price that you paid for the first edition of our book, you can now buy the

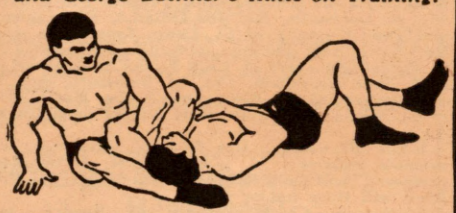
REVISED EDITION

with special chapters on

Frank Gotch's Famous Holds Explained

and Fully Illustrated,

and George Bothner's Hints on Training.



Seventy illustrations like the above, showing all important Holds, in addition to 80 photographs.
The Most Complete, up-to-the-minute, most thorough book on wrestling ever published.
A training, Muscle Building, Wrestling and History book, all Combined into one.

"Modern Wrestling" By Jack Curley

Internationally Famous Promoter,

and

Nat Fleischer

Editor and Publisher of THE RING

The addition of the chapters on Gotch's Famous Holds and Bothner's invaluable Hints on Training for Wrestling, makes this book the most prized textbook on wrestling ever published.

Nothing like it ever brought out nor attempted before.

A book that tells you all there is to explain on training methods, your gymnasium workouts, how to build up your muscles for wrestling, what to eat and what not to eat when in training in addition to explaining in minute detail the following:

The Various Holds Most Commonly Used.
How to Counter and How to Block.
How to gain a hold on your opponent.
Describes the most famous holds used by the Most Famous wrestlers of all time, and in addition, with the aid of seventy full-page photographs of present-day and old-time stars, shows pictorially how the holds are obtained.
A book that every wrestler should have.
A book that every high school, prep school and college boy should study.

Even if you purchased the First Edition, you can't miss by investing an extra dollar for the New Revised Second Edition of

"MODERN WRESTLING" Its Methods and Its Holds,

You Get Everything that was in the old edition which is now out of print, and new material on Gotch's Famous Holds and Bothner's Training Hints. You can't beat that for one dollar. Other concerns ask from $2.00 to $5.00 for books on wrestling that cannot compare to "Modern Wrestling." Get on the band wagon now.

Get your copy today by sending $1.00 in money order to

Nat Fleischer
THE RING BOOK SHOP
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN
307 W. 49th Street, New York City, N. Y.

FILL OUT THIS ORDER

Enclosed find $1.00 for a copy of "The Revised Modern Wrestling, Its Holds and Methods." with the chapters on Gotch's Famous Holds Explained and Bothner's Training Hints.

Name .....

Street .....

City ..... State .....

POSITIVELY NO C.O.D. ORDERS MAILED

CONNECTICUT NEWS
By LOUIS PRESLOFSKY

NATHAN MANN again successfully defended his New England heavyweight championship this time against Larry Kid Lovett. The burly Hartford Negro started fast but wilted under the onslaught of the iron-fisted Mann. Lovett's handlers tossed in the towel midway in the eighth round when Lovett was in very bad shape. It was the last outdoor card at Bulkely Stadium this season.

Danny Buckley, blond Holyoke battler, held the highly-touted Battling Monroe, Detroit Negro, to a draw in the semi-final of six rounds. Monroe is now making his home in Springfield. In another six Willie Pep continued his winning way by whipping tough Jackie Moore, Springfield featherweight. Georgie Maher, New Haven lightweight, had too great a weight advantage and punched out a win over Billy Marcus of Hartford in a four spot. Tommy Altierri, Steve Carr's protege from Meriden, scored an easy win in his pro debut by stopping Freddy Martin, New Haven heavyweight in the second round. The opener found Mickey Canty, Springfield redhead, halting Claudie King of Hartford in the second.

Promoter Lou Viscusi has Tony Galento lined up for a match with Nathan Mann here, but has no place to hold the show. He is unable to use the State Armory any more, Foot Guard Hall is too small, and it is too cold to hold any more fights outdoors. It is a bout that really would draw.

Red Guggino, Hartford's lightweight contender, continued with his tough luck. He was held to a draw at the Fort Hamilton Area Reservation, New York, by Monty Pignatore although it appeared that he had an edge. Later in Providence he lost a raw one to Abe Denner, New England featherweight champion.

Babe Verila this writers' colored middleweight, is back in training and will be ready to meet anyone between 150 and 160 pounds. Babe is a pleasing fighter, a wildcat in action, and a hard puncher. He formerly held the New England middleweight title. He stopped Frankie Britt in 11 rounds to win it and lost it in a close 12-round duel to Henry Chmielewski.

I will answer all queries enclose with return postage. My address is 102 Park Terrace, Hartford, Conn. Until next month then—so long.

News from all Connecticut cities follows: At Waterbury — Randolph-Clowes Stadium — Irish Eddie Dolan, clever Waterbury southpaw found pickings rather tough in Francesco Montanari, Italian welterweight, yet won the eight round decision in the main event. Red Doty, Hartford, upset the dope in kayoing Alex Doyle, Garfield, N. J., in the fifth of another eight. Billy Duffy, Hartford, won an easy six-round duke over Al Castonguay, Holyoke. Maxie Katz, Waterbury, stopped Tommy Maguire, New York, in the third. Ohio Gionelli, Waterbury, knocked out Jerry Blake, Springfield, in the first round of the opener.

At Hartford—Buckley Stadium—Nathan Mann, Hamden, defended his New England heavyweight title against Larry Kid Lovett, Hartford, in the eighth round. Lovett started fast as he did in their first meeting but soon wilted under the heavy Mann bombardment. Danny Buckley, Holyoke, held the highly touted Battling Monroe, Detroit, to a draw in the six-round semi-final. Willie Pep, Hartford, scored over Jackie Moore, Springfield, in another six. George Maher, New Haven, won over Billy Marcus, Hartford, in a four. And in other scheduled fours: Tommy Alteirri, Meriden, stopped Freddy Martin, New Haven, in two; and Mickey Canty, Springfield, halted Claude King, Hartford, in two.

At New Haven—The Arena—Julie Kogan, New Haven's Jewish lightweight sensation, won handily over Paul Junior, Lewiston, Me. veteran, in the main event of ten rounds. Junior's New England lightweight title wasn't at stake. Snooks Lacey, New Haven, upset the dope by whipping Lou Laurie, Cleveland, in the eight-round semi-windup. In another eight Al Evans, New Haven, held his fellow townsman, Willie Andrews, to a draw. Frankie Foley, New Haven, stopped Abe Cohen, New York, in the third of a six spot. George Maher, New Haven, decisioned Terry Martinez, Norwalk, in the four-round opener.

At New Haven—The Arena—Al Gainer, New Haven's Black Panther, turned back Al Sinibaldi, Berlin, N. H. light-heavyweight, in an eight-round tussle. Gainer proved his old popularity by the large turnout. In another bout scheduled for eight rounds, Angelo Rodano, South Norwalk lightweight, won a T.K.O. victory over Frankie Foley, New Haven, when the latter failed to answer the bell at the beginning of the seventh. The remainder of the card was made up of three-round semi-pro bouts.

At New Haven—The Arena—Red Moffett, Devon Irishman, flattened Yucatan Kid, Mexican lightweight, in 2:24 of the first round. A right uppercut spilled the Kid through the ropes, where he lay on the apron for the full count. George Fitch, New Haven, stopped Buster Price, Lynn, Mass., in the second of a scheduled eight. Johnny Compo, New Haven, edged out a narrow win over Joey Stack, Philadelphia, in a six-round affair. Jimmy Bell, New Haven, stopped Al Castonguay, Holyoke, in the first heat of another six. Red Canty, Springfield, won a close four over Jimmy Strong, Bridgeport.

At Waterbury—Municipal Stadium—Irish Eddie Dolan, Waterbury, won the ten-round duke over Jimmy Leto, Hartford welterweight contender, only after a meeting of the boxing commission. Referee Jim Galvin called the fight a draw but it was later discovered that he had erred in the tally of his scorecard. Dolan was a rightful winner. Dick Turcotte, Waterbury, knocked out Charley Coss, New York, in the first round of the semi-final. Tommy Ciarlo, Waterbury, was awarded the six-round decision over Red Doty, Hartford. Willie Pep, Hartford, stopped Jimmy Riche, also of Hartford, in the third. Maxie Katz, Waterbury, won the opener over Young Sharkey, Danielson southpaw.

FLASHES—Jimmy Bell, New Haven welterweight, lost a six-round decision to Billy Tordiglione in Holyoke. . . . Red Guggino, Hartford lightweight, was held to a draw by Monty Pignatore at the Fort Hamilton Reservation in New York and then lost a raw one to Abe Denner, New England featherweight title holder in Providence. . . . Mushky Salow, Hartford manager, had his three stars on a Holyoke card. Billy Duffy, welterweight, won the main six-rounder over John Henry Eskew of Brockton, Mass. Eddie Mays, 145 pounder, easily beat Jackie Reese in another six. And in another bout Tommy DeBello beat George Jordan. . . . Julie Kogan knocked out Victor Troise in the second round in New York and the same night Joey Iannotti won over Joey Echevarria at White Plains. . . . . A trio of New Haven fighters, Snooks Lacey, Jackie Read and Joey Wasnick, invaded a North Adams ring. Lacey beat Leo Dulmaine in the six-round main event, Read lost a four spot to Hod Duckum, and Wasnick copped the win over Tommy O'Brien in another four.

Red Doty lost a six-round decision to Billy Connerty at Holyoke but his stablemates, Billy Marcus and Eddie Stone did better. Marcus stopped Henry Dunn in the second while Stone knocked out Georgie Martin of Holyoke in the first heat. It was Stone's pro debut. . . .Johnny Bellus had a bit of trouble trying to fathom the style of Bobby McIntyre, Detroit lightweight, at the New York Coliseum, but once set went on to win the decision. . . . Carmen Cook, former lightweight from Bridgeport, has a new invention that he intends to put on the market. It is a lung and chest developer. He explains that it gives plenty of exercise with very little exertion. Boy! what an idea.

This writer is also handling the affairs of Len Wadsworth, Canadian middleweight champion. Wadsworth is a first class middleweight, having knocked out Eddie Girrard in one, and Tommy Bland and Frankie Genovese in five rounds each in his last three starts. He is a real crowd pleaser and a sure repeater. Promoters interested in using this boy are advised to contact the writer, also. My address is 102 Park Terrace, Hartford, Conn. Thanks. See you next month.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

THE amateurs have opened their indoor season. With Johnny Burba the matchmaker, again. This is his fifth year as matchmaker and he is doing a good job of it. Last year the Elks ran 30 shows and 27 were sellouts.

Little Al Traino, Rochester's Toy Bulldog with a good left hook is training for a comeback. Traino will be 23 years his next birthday. His most recent feats were beating Joe Boscarino and drawing with Eddie Dolon. Last winter he lost a close 10 round decision to Fritzie Zivic of Pittsburgh.

The Acme Sporting Club has renewed its license. Julie Bauman, the matchmaker, will run alternating boxing and wrestling. The writer will help make the boxing matches. Would like to hear from fighters and fight managers that are willing to work along with the club.

Frankie Roth and Jay Wiedman, are two good looking prospects. They recently returned from C.C.C. where they spent six months roughing it. They are in great shape.

Eddie Smith, youngest and latest of the Smith clan to turn pro, is in Detroit, anxious for action. Koby Paul and Jerry Spalma are rated the most likely-looking prospects in Rochester. Eddie Thomas has donned the gloves again. It will be his fifteenth year as a busy fighter. Georgie Spague is conditioning a couple of amateur boys. Tony Di Carlo and Frankie Roth will resume their feud in the very near future.

The writer would like to hear from good amateur boxers and teams. Also pro boxers. Address to Sam Porcelli, 47 Cleveland St., Rochester, N. Y.

THE RING is on sale on the first of each month at Sussman's News Stand at Clinton and Central Ave. and at Rickles and Meyers News Stand at Main and Clinton where all the boxers get their's.

"THE FIGHTING FURIES"

The Complete Boxing Career of

Jack Johnson, Sam Langford, Joe Jeannette, Sam McVey, Dixie Kid, Frank Childs, Frank Craig, "The Harlem Coffee Cooler"; Andy Bowen, Rufe Turner, Charlie Turner, C. C. Smith, "The Black Thunderbolt"; Billy Warren, "The Australian Giant"; George Cole, Denver Ed Martin and Jim Carter, "The Coast Comet."

That's what you'll find in Volume No. 4 of

The "BLACK DYNAMITE SERIES"

(282 pages, with many interesting pictures)

Every fight of Every Colored Star in the NEGRO GOLDEN ERA OF BOXING, colorfully told—action galore—vividly described. In **"The Black Dynamite" Series** you get the story of the colored race in boxing from pre-Revolutionary Days to the present time.

The Biography of every famous Negro Fighter since the start of pugilism in America, England and Australia

By Nat Fleischer, editor and publisher of THE RING MAGAZINE

FOUR VOLUMES ARE NOW FOR SALE—Each Sells for $1.50

Vol. 1

EARLY HISTORY OF BOXING

Contains the following chapters:

Negro Progress in Sports
The First Negro fighter
Bill Richmond, "The Black Terror"
Tom Molineaux, "The Virginia Slave"
Henry Sutton, "The Game Black"
Sam Robinson, "The Handyman"
James Wharton, "The Morocco Prince"
Massa Kendrick, "The New Black"
Sambo Sutton, "The Grotesque"
Young Richmond, "The Athlete"
Bob Travers, "The Black Wonder"
Bob Smith, "The Liverpool Darkey"
John Perry, "The Black Sailor"
Jemmy Robinson, "Young Norley's Black"
John Banks, "The Darkey Wizard"
Harry Woodson, "The Black Diamond"
George Godfrey, "Old Chocolate"
Peter Jackson, "The Black Prince"
Edward C. Rollins, "Old Starlight"
Samuel Grant, "The Indian Darkey"
Stars of the Eighties
Harris Martin, Mervin Thompson, Viro Small.

Total of 182 pages with 40 pages of cuts and famous old British Engravings.

Vol. 2

THE LIFE STORY OF JOE LOUIS AND HENRY ARMSTRONG

"JOLTING JOE"

and

"HOMICIDE HANK"

Contains the following chapters:

Joe Louis, "The Brown Bomber"
Blackburn, His Teacher
Revives Boxing Interest
Suffers First Defeat
Makes Good in Comeback
Wins World Crown
His Greatest Feat
Sincerity, his Motto
"Dream Battles"
Gains Fortune with Fists
Louis' complete earnings from time he started as a Pro.
Louis' Complete Ring Record.
The Saga of Henry Armstrong
Makes Rapid Strides
Wins his First Title
Wins Welterweight Crown
Wears Triple Crown
Armstrong's complete fighting record

Total of 176 pages with 56 pages of famous photographs.

Vol. 3

THE THREE COLORED ACES

GEORGE DIXON, "Little Chocolate"
JOE GANS, "The Old Master"
JOE WALCOTT, "The Barbados Demon"
and several contemporaries.

Contains the following:

George Dixon, "His Early Life"
King of Paperweights
Dixon Clinches World Title
Gains Featherweight Crown
Little Chocolate's Thrilling Fights
Keen Opposition in 1896
Drops Title—Regains it
Loses Crown to Terry McGovern
Dixon's Last Days
His Complete Fighting Record
Joe Gans, "The Old Master"
Strays From The Narrow Path
Wins Lightweight Crown
Wins From Britt On Foul
Puts Goldfield On Map
Nelson Regains Title
Gans' Complete Fighting Record
Joe Walcott's Early Life
His Great Fight With Lavigne
His Most Thrilling Bouts
Knocks Out Choynski
A Memorable Year for Walcott
Annexes Welter Crown
His Complete Fighting Record
Walter Edgerton, "Kentucky Rosebud"
Bobby Dobbs, "The Master Teacher"
His Fighting Record
Peter Felix, "West Indian Giant"
His Fighting Record
Billy Hill, "Muldoon's Pickaninny"
Fred Morris, "Muldoon's Cyclone"

320 pages of stirring fight stories with 60 photographs.

A series of books that should be in the library of every lover of boxing.

Send for your first four volumes today

Price for the four is $6.00, or $1.50 for each one separately.

THE RING BOOK SHOP

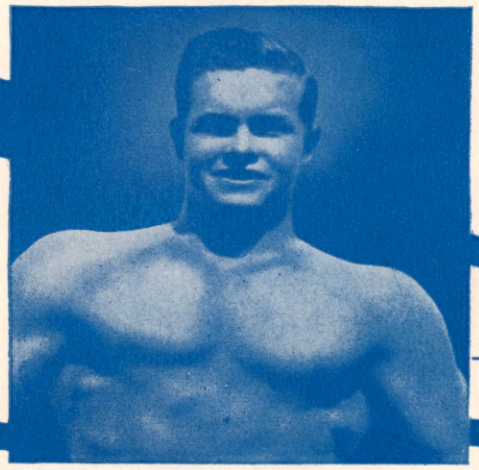
307 W. 49th Street Madison Square Garden New York City, N. Y., U. S. A.

Please send me the First (and or) Second (and or) Third (and or) Fourth Volume of **"BLACK DYNAMITE"** the story of Negro fighters from 1780 to 1938, for which I enclose a money order for **$1.50 for each volume or $6.00 for the four.**

Name ..... Street .....

City ..... State .....

HE Mailed This Coupon



J. G. O'BRIEN
Atlas Champion Cup Winner
This is an ordinary snapshot of one of Charles Atlas' Californian pupils.

CHARLES ATLAS,
115 East 23rd Street,
New York, N. Y.

I want proof that your system of DYNAMIC TENSION will make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your FREE BOOK—"Everlasting Health and Strength"—and full details of your 7-DAY trial offer.

Name J. G. O'Brien
(Please print or write plainly)
ADDRESS 294 Ellsworth Street
CITY San Mateo STATE Calif.

This is the coupon J. G. O'Brien sent in to get my FREE Book. Yours is below—clip it NOW!

...and Here's the Handsome Prize-Winning Body I Gave Him!

J. G. O'BRIEN saw my coupon. He clipped and mailed it. He got my free book and followed my instructions. He became a New Man—and also won one of my Atlas-Champion, Sterling Silver Cups for his physical improvement. NOW read what he says:

"Look at me NOW! Dynamic Tension WORKS! I'm proud of the natural, easy way you have made me an 'Atlas Champion'!"
J. G. O'Brien

Let Me Prove I Can Make You a New Man!

Would *you* like to have a handsome build—greater physical development—a strong, muscular body? Then listen to this:

I, myself, was once a skinny weakling of 97 lbs. I didn't know what real health or strength were. I was afraid to fight, ashamed to be seen in a swimming suit.

Then I discovered the secret that changed me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man," the title I won *twice* and have held *ever since*, against all comers. My secret is *Dynamic Tension*. It is a *natural* method. Its purpose is not only to give you the powerful, rippling muscles you'd like to see in your own mirror, but also—for those whose systems are sluggish from lack of proper exercise—to help them tone up their entire body, inside and out.

CHARLES ATLAS
An untouched photo of Charles Atlas, twice winner of the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

Accept My 7-Day Trial Offer

Do *you* want a better build? Are *you* dissatisfied with your present physical development? All I ask is a 7-DAY TRIAL. Just one week! In even that short time you will notice your chest hardening and filling out with solid muscle—or the 7-Day Trial will cost you nothing. Surely this is proof enough that by continuing with my "Dynamic Tension" method I will make you a *New Man*—give you bodily power and drive, and put you in magnificent physical condition which wins you the envy and respect of everyone.

FREE BOOK ON DYNAMIC TENSION

Let me show you the results produced for other men! I'll send you FREE my famous book, *"Everlasting Health and Strength."* It shows actual photos. Write your name and address carefully on coupon. Mail to me personally *today*. I'll rush your free copy to you AT ONCE! Charles Atlas, Dept. 8012, 115 East 23 Street, New York, N. Y.

CHARLES ATLAS
Dept. 8012, 115 East 23rd Street, New York, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of **Dynamic Tension** will help make me a New Man—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscle development. Send me your FREE book, "Everlasting Health and Strength" and full details about your 7-DAY Trial Offer.

Name .....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address .....

City ..... State .....